THE LITERARY DIGEST

(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)

PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
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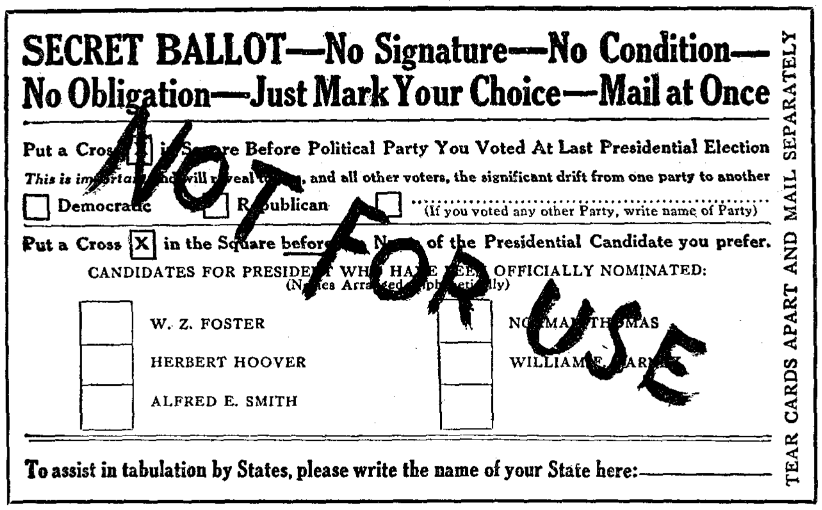
TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

WHO WILL BE THE NEXT PRESIDENT?

THE DIGEST IS NOW POLLING 19,000,000 CITIZENS TO FIND THE ANSWER

THE BIG QUESTION before the country to-day is, "Who will be the next President?" and the answer is fraught with significance not only to the millions of our own time, but to the unborn millions of the future who will inherit the America we are building for them. Momentous issues hang in the balance, to be swayed this way or that by the ballots of our great democracy.



SECRET BALLOT—No Signature—No Condition—No Obligation—Just Mark Your Choice—Mail at Once

Put a Cross ☒ in Square Before Political Party You Voted At Last Presidential Election

This is important and will reveal [illegible], and all other voters, the significant drift from one party to another

☐ **Democratic** ☐ **Republican** ☐ .... (If you voted any other Party, write name of Party)

Put a Cross ☒ in the Square before Name of the Presidential Candidate you prefer.

CANDIDATES FOR PRESIDENT WHO HAVE BEEN OFFICIALLY NOMINATED:
(Names Arranged Alphabetically)

☐ W. Z. FOSTER
☐ HERBERT HOOVER
☐ ALFRED E. SMITH
☐ NORMAN THOMAS
☐ WILLIAM F. VARNEY
☐

To assist in tabulation by States, please write the name of your State here:——————

TEAR CARDS APART AND MAIL SEPARATELY

WHAT THE BALLOT LOOKS LIKE

How far will the respective positions of the candidates on the question of Prohibition militate for or against their election? Will the wets or the drys wield the greater influence? What is the best plan of farm relief, and which party can produce it and make it effective? Does the prosperity of the nation require a higher or lower tariff? Can the interests of agriculture and manufacturing be harmonized? How can the burden of taxes be lessened and the necessary great public obligations be met at the same time? Will the cost of living go up or down?

Which great personality, Herbert Hoover's or Alfred E. Smith's will attract the most voters? What undercurrents of religious passion or prejudice will sweep the largest groups of voters away from their old political moorings? These are but a few of the subjects that will occupy the public mind in the months to come.

But why wait till November to get the verdict? Most of the voters know to-day how they will vote. Why not learn the decision now? It is the biggest piece of news-gathering in sight at the present time, and the right way to do it is to go straight to the voters, not by the hundreds, not by the thousands, but by the millions, and not in a few cities or a few States, but in every State, every city, every town, every hamlet, and put to each one the direct question—"Which candidate are you for?"

Precisely such a poll, unprecedented in this or any other country in the world, is now actually under way as the reader scans these lines. At this moment the millions of post-card ballots are sifting silently through the mails into every State, and returning in a steadily swelling flood to this office for sorting and tabulation. More than 19,000,000 ballots are going out, millions more than in the great DIGEST Presidential poll of 1924. Literally thousands of people are employed in the colossal task of printing, addressing, stamping, distributing, and tabulation. The ballots are sent out with absolute impartiality as regards States and sections, city and country, classes and occupations. If any straw vote can give an accurate forecast of the November election, this poll ought to foreshadow the outcome.

Four years ago our poll was the target for plenty of criticism—until the day after election. According to our poll Mr. Coolidge was due to receive 56.50 per cent. of the vote. When the ballots were counted he actually got 55.21. The error was less than 2 per cent. In our poll Mr. La Follette carried one State, Mr. Davis twelve, and Mr. Coolidge thirty-five. These numbers turned out to be exactly correct, except that Kentucky and Oklahoma, listed in our poll as Democratic and Republican, appeared in the final result in just the opposite categories, going Republican and Democratic instead. As a Southern editor remarked after Election Day, the DIGEST poll had an effect of "almost frightful precision." A Tennessee editor said that the results of the election "certainly have established conclusively that the figures the DIGEST printed were not propaganda, but a prediction of excellence seldom equaled."

The reproduction of the ballot centered in this page indicates briefly what the returns in this huge poll will show. The voter's report, not only of his preference this year, but his vote four years ago, will indicate the swing from party to party which may be enough this year to decide the result. Every possible precaution has been taken to safeguard the ballots against tampering, counterfeiting, or interference of any sort. The post-card is manufactured in a special way that makes imitation impossible, and permits detection instantly. Each envelop contains only one ballot and is addrest in pen and ink to the individual voter. Any attempt to interfere with it is a serious criminal offense, and offenders will be vigorously prosecuted.

A postage-stamp is already affixt to each ballot, so that the voter has only to indicate his preference by marking the proper squares and drop the card in the mail. The names of the candidates are arranged impartially in alphabetical order. The results of the poll will be published week by week beginning with our next issue.

CHURCHES MIXING IN THE POLITICAL FRAY

IN NO NATIONAL POLITICAL CAMPAIGN since the Civil War have the churches played so prominent a part in political discussion as they are doing this fall. So press writers are agreed, one of them explaining it by the fact that there is in the foreground the Prohibition issue, "generally regarded by the evangelical clergy as the greatest moral issue since the abolition of slavery," and in the background "the issue raised by the candidacy of a communicant of the Catholic Church for President of the United States." In the press, both secular and religious, as well as in the pulpit and on the stump, objections have been raised to the propriety of clerical activity in a political campaign, and these objections have been met by assertions that it is the duty of spiritual leaders to make their influence felt when a moral question becomes involved in a political campaign, and that Prohibition is such a moral issue. To a much lesser degree there is press discussion of Protestant objections to a Catholic in the White House, and appeals from such leaders as Vice-Presidential candidate Robinson to the voters to disregard "whispering campaigns" based on Governor Smith's religious affiliations. The political activity of religious leaders began to loom large at the Asheville conference of Southern drys in July, which was led by Bishop James Cannon of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, and Dr. Arthur James Barton, a Southern Baptist leader. This conference, it will be remembered, came out definitely for Mr. Hoover. At about the same time Warren A. Candler of Atlanta, Senior Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, gave to the Atlanta *Journal* a long letter stating his own political views. In this he quoted from a number of statements by Bishops of his church, from 1865 on, referring to clerical political activity; one of the most striking reads as follows:

Photograph by Keystone

OUT OF POLITICS

Bishop Warren A. Candler of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, who believes preachers should refrain from active political activity in the campaign.

"Know your high calling. Preach Christ and Him crucified. Do not preach politics. You have no commission to preach politics. The divinity of the Church is never more strikingly displayed than when it holds on its ever-straightforward way in the midst of worldly commotions."

Another Episcopal address cited by Bishop Candler contained this sentence: "It is not amiss to repeat what has often been declared—that our church is strictly a religious and in no wise a political body." Then the Bishop said for himself:

"From this established and scriptural position of my church, I feel no disposition to dissent or depart. It is in agreement with the words of our Lord when He witnessed His good confession before Pontius Pilate, 'My kingdom is not of this world.' (John xviii:36).

"Offering no criticism of others, I propose to abide unfalteringly this principle, discharging conscientiously my duties as a citizen and fulfilling with fidelity my commission as a minister of Jesus Christ. I can not do otherwise."

This statement was concurred in by a colleague, Bishop Collins Denny of Richmond, but a few days later Bishops Cannon, John W. Moore of Dallas, Edmund Mouzon of Charlotte, and Horace M. Dubouse of Nashville issued a joint response to Bishops Candler and Denny in which they quoted in their turn statements by Bishops and Conferences putting the Church on record for Prohibition, and calling on Southern Methodists to vote dry:

"It would be an unthinkable repudiation of our personal responsibility as Christian citizens, and a base betrayal of those who have a right to look to us for moral leadership to retire from the field at this critical juncture. We notify the defenders and the advocates of the liquor traffic that the moral forces of the country will not be driven from the field by the cry that they are 'bringing the Church into politics' because they are opposing the election to the Presidency of a man whose personal and official record both brand him as the outstanding enemy of Prohibition."

Later on, Bishop W. N. Ainsworth, of the same denomination, publicly took a similar attitude. Among the Baptists, besides Dr. Barton, Dr. E. Y. Mullins, President of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, has endorsed Hoover and has written to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* as follows:

"The preacher's active interest in politics is usually aroused only when some vital moral issue is at stake, some issue, civic but non-partizan, something involving what he believes to be a step in human progress, a phase of God's Kingdom on earth. I think that the moral judgment of mankind in enlightened countries would condemn any preacher who was without ideals or convictions on such questions."

Photograph by Underwood

IN POLITICS

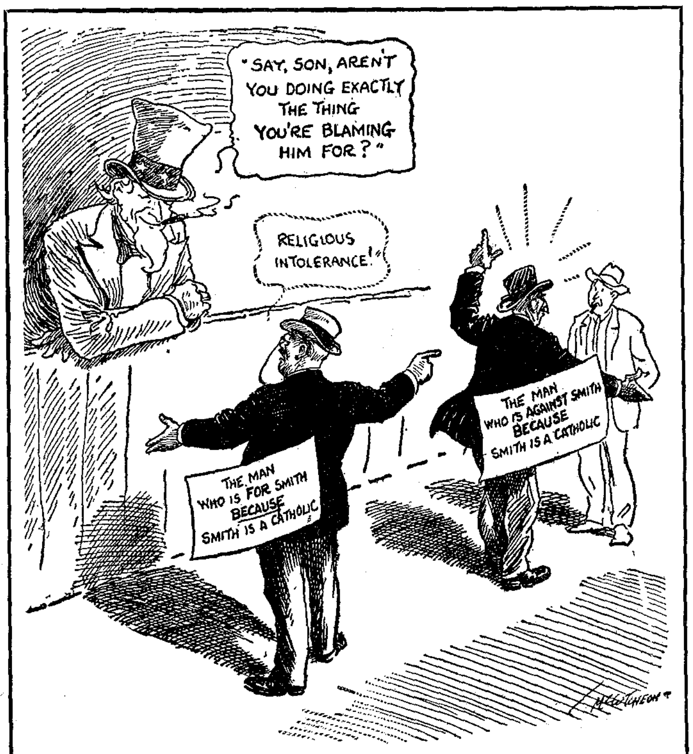
Bishop James Cannon of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, one of the leaders of the anti-Smith dry Democrats of the South.

On the other hand, Dr. John D. Mell, President of the Georgia Baptist Convention wrote an open letter to Georgia Baptist preachers, telling them to "keep out of politics," saying in part:

"There are three issues in the race for President of the United States, viz.: Prohibition, the racial question, and the religious question, any one of which has enough dynamite in it to destroy the peace and harmony of any church in the world.

"When you throw aside the 'wisdom of God' and the 'power of God,' from your pulpits, and hold up to your people instead the platform of any political party, or the name of any candidate for office, and expect by that to save men from the sin of intemperance, or any other sin, you will only become as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals."

The religious issue in one form or another has been brought up again and again by such incidents as the correspondence between Governor Smith and Dr. John Roach Straton over the debate which was finally called off; by Mr. Hoover's eloquent plea for tolerance in his speech of acceptance; by the raising of the fitness of a Catholic to be President by Dr. Albert C. Dieffenbach, an eminent Unitarian, at the Charlottesville Conference; by Chairman Raskob's suggestion that Methodist laymen might withdraw financial support from preachers "trying to inject the religious issue in the campaign," with Bishop Cannon's characterizing this as an attempt to "muzzle Methodist ministers"; and by the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate's speech of acceptance, in which he said: "Numerous political serpents are hissing in the dark and striking from cover, and with venomous malice seek to poison the thoughts and arouse the prejudice of those who will decide issues of far-reaching importance." It is assumed by the press that Senator Robinson has reference to privately circulated pamphlets assailing Governor Smith's private life or warning against papal dictation with a Catholic in the White House.


"SAY, SON, AREN'T YOU DOING EXACTLY THE THING YOU'RE BLAMING HIM FOR?"
RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE!
THE MAN WHO IS FOR SMITH BECAUSE SMITH IS A CATHOLIC
THE MAN WHO IS AGAINST SMITH BECAUSE SMITH IS A CATHOLIC
McCUTCHEON

Copyright, 1928, by the Chicago *Tribune*

BOTH EQUALLY TO BLAME FOR DRAGGING RELIGION INTO POLITICS

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune.*

So "try as they may to subordinate, forget, and submerge the religious issue in the Presidential campaign, the management of both sides finds it an incalculable factor," writes that veteran political observer, David Lawrence. "Religion is already a deep and menacing element in this Presidential campaign, agrees William Hard, in a dispatch from Washington. That the activities of the Southern Methodist bishops fighting Governor Smith is putting the Church into politics is asserted by George W. Hinman, Jr., in a leading article in *The Outlook.* That the Methodist Church, at any rate, is in politics, is asserted by the Catholic *Commonweal* and the Episcopalian *Churchman.* Having special reference to anti-Smith statements appearing in *The Clip Sheet* of the Methodist Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals, *The Churchman* says:

> "If this is not putting the Methodist Church into politics, we don't understand plain English. Is our memory playing us a trick when we seem to recall heated oratory, in the best Methodist style, against the reputed activities of the Roman Catholic in politics? We believe that the Methodist Church deserves the condemnation of all Americans for this kind of political activity—and we would believe precisely the same thing of any church which might undertake to support Governor Smith and oppose Mr. Hoover."

That the Methodist and Baptist leaders so prominent in the anti-Smith campaign are going altogether too far into politics seems to be the conclusion of a very large number of daily papers of all party affiliations and in all parts of the country. The action of the Methodist bishops is said by the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) to be "precisely in line with what they have for years charged the Catholic Church in America with doing; if to-day an equal number of Catholic bishops were to attempt to control the Catholic vote of this country, no one would be louder or fiercer in condemning them than these very Methodist bishops." Says the New York *World* (Dem.):

> "The Church never existed which could long mingle ecclesiastical and political activities without an explosion. It may be said that a church should speak out forcibly on any moral issue, and that is true. Let it preach applied temperance with all possible vigor. But when a question has both moral and political aspects, the Church should draw the line rigidly between the two. High-tariff 'iniquities' may be a moral issue to many, but that warrants no sect in taking sides in the political discussion of the tariff. Maltreatment of the Nicaraguans may be a moral question, but it would never warrant Baptists or Catholics in pushing their church organization into the political controversies surrounding Caribbean diplomacy."

The Chicago *Journal of Commerce* believes "Bishop Candler is right, and that all Christian denominations, as such, should confine themselves to soul-saving, and stay out of politics." And the Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.) agrees that—

> "It is the function of the Church and clergy to deal with morals as morals, and not with political action because it may have a moral implication. There is very little action that hasn't a moral aspect, but that does not make the Church a political agent. The function of the Church is to address the conscience, not to organize or direct political action to compel it. That system has been tried, but the American people have refused it, and, we think, will not adopt it now."

Farther West similar sentiments are exprest by papers like the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.), St. Louis *Star* (Ind.), Helena *Independent* (Dem.), and Sacramento *Bee* (Ind.). But particular interest attaches to what the Southern press have to say in what is practically a debate between those supporting Bishop Candler and those supporting Bishop Cannon and his associates. That the churches are going into politics and that they ought not to, is the opinion of such Southern Democratic papers as the El Paso *Times* and Dallas *Journal* in Texas; the Jackson *News* and Meridian *Star* in Mississippi; the Montgomery *Advertiser* and Birmingham *Age-Herald* in Alabama; the Tampa *Tribune* in Florida; the Atlanta *Constitution,* Macon *Telegraph,* and Columbus *Enquirer-Sun* in Georgia; the Columbia *Record* and Greenville *Piedmont* in South Carolina; and in Virginia, the Richmond *News-Leader* and *The Times-Dispatch,* the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* and *Ledger-Dispatch,* and the Lynchburg *News.* "The preacher politicians who are stirring the coals of hatred in order to scuttle the Democratic party, and eliminate white supremacy and restore the negro domination of post-war reconstruction," are denounced in a series of Atlanta *Constitution* editorials, and the Macon *Telegraph* declares that:

> "The political preacher subscribes wholly to the doctrine of Pussyfoot Johnson, rather than the teachings of Christ. This political preacher believes the end justifies the means. No trick or subterfuge is too mean and low down for him to use, if he can further the cause of Jesus Christ on earth. He is a crusader, a witch-burner, an intolerant bigot who feels that he has accomplished for himself all the perfection that is possible, and henceforth his only possible means of employment is looking after and regulating his fellow man, bringing him up to the political preacher's standard and into heaven eventually, mangled and shackled and striped, but in heaven by any means, fair or foul."

Other Southern dailies, however, are much less bitter. The

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge with the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. Where do the stray cats of Rome live? (p. 17).
2. In what American city are bootleggers said to have banked $10,000,000 in the last year? (p. 11).
3. What kind of films do the Japanese prefer? (p. 24).
4. What Boy Scout is the envy of all his fellows, and why? (p. 41).
5. Where are the smallest families found in the United States? (p. 22).
6. What are some of the significant signs that the world wants peace? (p. 28).
7. What really is "hokum"? (p. 27).
8. What State supplies the most markets with lettuce? (p. 22).
9. What paraphernalia are used by boys in publishing an amateur newspaper? (p. 63).
10. Where in the United States is the divorce-rate highest? (p. 23).
11. Who is the Great Ghazi? (p. 18).
12. In what year did Franklin return from his European sojourn? (p. 27).
13. Who is the President of the Turkish Republic? (p. 18).
14. Why did the Samurai turn to acting in the movies? (p. 25).
15. How much is Commander Byrd's Antarctic expedition likely to cost? (p. 34).
16. What are some of the grievances of the lesser peoples against the West? (p. 29).
17. What is the objective point of the annual pilgrimage of the British Legion? (p. 19).
18. Is the "best English" spoken in Chicago? (p. 26).
19. Are the Liberals disloyal to the teachings of Jesus? (p. 30).
20. What woman directed the assassination of Czar Alexander II of Russia? (p. 54).
21. How long was a widow supposed to wear weeds fifty years ago? (p. 30).
22. What was the total of unemployed workers in England at the middle of August? (p. 16).
23. In what European country are 5,000,000 more women to be added to the voting register? (p. 18).
24. How does the Chinese religion indirectly contribute to famine? (p. 21).
25. What are Toscanini's platform manners? (p. 25).

Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* would have us realize that there are two sides to the question. There is the argument against politics in the pulpit, but on the other hand many ministers have fought hard for Prohibition for a generation, and now they see it becoming a partizan political issue—

> "They claim that they and their fellow workers and supporters fought out the issue and won on moral grounds. They contend that it is no fault of theirs that the ancient enemy, the wets, have maneuvered the question into politics and made a partizan political issue of it. They maintain, furthermore, that it is just as much their duty as ministers and as Christians now to fight for the maintenance of Prohibition, even tho it has been taken into the realm of politics, as it was when they fought the long battle and won Prohibition as a moral issue."

The Raleigh *News and Observer*, which, tho dry, is supporting the regular Democratic candidate, admits the complete sincerity of the bolters, and flatly denies that there is any religious bigotry behind their stand. An extremely vigorous editorial appears in the Tulsa *Tribune*, which accuses Smith supporters of trying to intimidate anti-Smith ministers, and concludes:

> "Why shouldn't the ministers of America fight to retain the prize won at a cost of years of effort? Must they compromise their consciences to avoid a controversy with reactionists who for political purposes oppose the moral and economic progress of the nation? Are they 'mixing religion and politics' by daring to stand their ground against wet politicians?"

And in New York City, *The Nation* asks:

> "Why shouldn't a bishop go into politics if a moral issue is involved? And where can a political situation be found in which there is not a moral issue of some sort? Almost every aspect of moral life is conditioned by political habits and institutions, and the preacher who is interested in the moral life of the community can not stay out of politics."

Finally, we come to the defense of Bishop Cannon and his associates by a large group of denominational weeklies, many of which not only print editorials siding with the bishops, but also give much space to letters and special articles expressing agreement with them. Representing the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, the denomination most immediately involved, we find the Baltimore *Southern Methodist*, for instance, declaring that "the clergyman can no more dodge his responsibility as a citizen, by wrapping about him his ecclesiastical robes, than can a politician by taking out his religion in his wife's name." The Richmond *Christian-Advocate* and *North Carolina Christian Advocate* (Greensboro), in the same denomination, take the same stand. *The Wesleyan Christian Advocate* of Atlanta objects to Governor Smith as "a dripping-wet Roman Catholic," and calls upon Georgia to vote for Hoover, "not in the interests of Hoover, but in the interests of the Kingdom of God." The sister Methodist Episcopal Church at the North comes to the support of the Church, South, through editorials in the New York *Christian Advocate*, the Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate*, *The Western Christian Advocate* (Cincinnati), *The Central Christian Advocate* (Chicago), and *Zion's Herald* (Boston), the last-named saying in part:

> "Yes, the bishops of the Church, South, are right. We must get into politics—every Christian of us—when the issue is so clearly a moral one as it is in the present campaign.
>
> "Let the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church follow the lead of the Church, South. Let every preacher in Methodism make it his supreme business during the next three months to get into politics on the Prohibition issue."

Turning to the Baptist periodicals we find *The Western Recorder* (Louisville), *Christian Index* (Atlanta), and *Religious Herald* (Richmond), *Word and Way* (Kansas City), and *Alabama Baptist* (Birmingham), using similar arguments. This is no ordinary campaign, declares *The Religious Telescope* (Dayton), organ of the United Brethren, but one in which a religious paper would be untrue to its mission and its ideals if it did not identify itself with the side which evidently stands for righteousness as against one of the most arrogant, persistent efforts to turn our country back to the slavery of the liquor power." Certainly, declares *The Christian Evangelist* (Disciples of Christ, St. Louis), "the community will expect the preacher to vote and work for Prohibition." "When a great body of Christian people have a conviction that one proposed public policy makes for decency and morality, and that its opposite is vicious and destructive, leaders of their own choosing may voice that conviction and mobilize that sentiment without transgressing the boundary which properly exists between Church and State, reasons the undenominational *Christian Century* (Chicago), and finally we quote from an interdenominational journal, *The Christian Endeavor World* (Boston):

> "In the cities the Christian vote must be got out on election day. We must not supinely surrender our cities to the devil. We shall be told that we must keep the Church out of politics. There is nothing that the wets desire more than this. But the fight to support the Eighteenth Amendment is not politics. This is a moral issue on which the Church dare not keep silence. If it is right for booze-lovers to vote to bring back booze, it can not be wrong for booze-haters to vote to keep it out."

PHILADELPHIA'S WHISKY RING

EVERY IMPORTANT INQUIRY into what Philadelphia's underworld calls the "whisky racket," observes *The Evening Public Ledger* of that city, "has stopt short of those inner citadels in which the Big Ones of the system sit and count the profits of murder, political corruption, and general lawlessness." To this paper, therefore, there is something unusual and intensely dramatic about the manner in which the grand jury, District Attorney Monaghan, and Judge Lewis are "moving relentlessly on the higher-ups." Here, believes the Philadelphia daily, "is one inquiry that isn't going to break down in the middle." Moment by moment, we are told, "it comes closer to a complete and sweeping revelation of the real powers behind the most humiliating and deeply rooted system of outlawry ever known within the United States."

Acme News picture

PHILADELPHIA'S MAYOR

Harry A. Mackey, who on Labor Day assembled the police officers, from the Director down to the captains, and ordered them to clamp down the lid on Philadelphia. In view of the fact that the officials had failed to perform the duties for which they were hired, this was a mere slap on the wrist, declares the Philadelphia *Record*.

In the last year, declares District Attorney Monaghan, the heads of the Philadelphia bootleg ring have banked more than $10,000,000 in Philadelphia banks. The police, we are told, have received millions of dollars in bribes, as shown by several truckloads of account books and ledgers seized at one alcohol-denaturing plant and in the offices of an "investment" concern. Eleven murders by gunmen in the last year are said to be by-products of the "racket," and it was one of these that led Judge Edwin O. Lewis to request the grand jury to undertake an investigation of crime conditions and gang wars in the City of Brotherly Love. At the end of ten days the jury issued a preliminary report, in which it said:

> "The information which we have derived thus far is amazing in its character and almost unbelievable in its significance. It clearly shows that there has existed in the County of Philadelphia during the past several years and up to the present time a group of lawless men who have violated the law upon a wholesale scale. They have, with the benefit of efficient legal advice, erected an organization which has systematically flouted the law, with the corrupt connivance of police officials, high and low, resulting in the enrichment of its members to the extent of millions of dollars. As a regularly conducted and organized part of this unlawful scheme, notorious criminals, thugs, and gunmen have been put upon the streets of Philadelphia, armed with deadly weapons, and in the conduct of their illegal purposes, have not hesitated to indulge in bloodshed and wanton brutality.
>
> "These men, without detection or apparent fear of apprehension, have committed bribery, robbery, assault, murder—in fact have run the whole gamut of crime, openly and brazenly and with a degree of security unheard of in a decent community. Their activities have resulted in a condition in this county which constitutes a real menace to society, and a dangerous threat to the preservation of law and order."

Three days later Mayor Mackey ordered the Philadelphia police department to close every gambling joint, speak-easy, and disorderly house in the city within twenty-four hours. But after the allotted time had expired, the police, says the Philadelphia *Record*, had raided two alleged disorderly houses and had arrested two men and two women, altho the city is said to harbor some 12,000 speak-easies and an unestimated number of gambling dens and vice resorts. The Mayor, remarks the Hartford *Courant*, "may have been sincere in making his demands, but he was talking nonsense." For, it adds, "large cities infested with crime are not to be cleaned up within twenty-four hours, or twenty-four days, or twenty-four weeks." And the Philadelphia *Record* admits that—

> "In this bootlegging business, with the general demoralization of the public conscience through constant evasion of the law, a new factor enters which makes the outlook for reform seem gloomy, indeed.
>
> "This is the presence on the Federal statute books of the law which makes illegal that which a large portion of the community regards as perfectly proper and innocent—the consumption of liquor in moderate amounts and under well-devised restraints. So long as this is the prevailing public sentiment it is difficult to see how there can be any permanent reform until there is a return to common sense.
>
> "It is shocking, of course, that policemen take bribes and that politicians are corrupted by the illegal liquor traffic, but those consequences were plainly predicted when the Volstead Law was enacted, nearly ten years ago. So long as the financial rewards of the contraband liquor traffic continue so high, there will always be found men ready to take the inevitable risks.
>
> "It is only by removing the incitements to lawbreaking through the enactment of reasonable legislation that lasting improvement can be effected."

This, it might be added, is substantially the attitude of the New York *World*, Baltimore *Sun*, and New York *Times*. According to *The World:*

> "We have passed a law which in practically every urban center lacks the sanction of public opinion. With millions of citizens disposed to break it, we tempt them to such infractions by erecting a pitifully weak enforcement machinery, and tying it to a general law-enforcement mechanism already overburdened with other tasks. We have thus made possible a larger-scale criminality, more richly subsidized and more feebly resisted, than ever before in our history. The result is writ largest in Chicago and Philadelphia, but it is being written large in scores of other American cities."

On the other hand, the Pittsburgh *Gazette* and Philadelphia *Bulletin* believe the investigation of the grand jury, under the direction of the District Attorney, "will get somewhere," as the Pittsburgh paper puts it. Says *The Bulletin:*

> "Philadelphia is furnishing the nation with a horrible example of the corruption and crime which attends the non-enforcement of Prohibition. But Philadelphia also is in the way of furnishing the nation with a demonstration of the manner in which such a festering sore in the body politic should be and can be cut out.
>
> "Both the New York *Times* and the New York *World* utilize the revelations of corruption in Philadelphia to demonstrate the 'inevitable' consequences of Prohibition.
>
> "But New York City had its gunmen before the days of Prohibition. Of all cities, New York's experience contradicts the idea that police graft and attendant political corruption were born of the Eighteenth Amendment.
>
> "As a matter of fact, crime and immorality have been in conspiracy against the law as long as most of us can remember.
>
> "From time to time the people, ordinarily passive, have been roused by some extraordinary scandal or by the cumulative growth of the graft, to action, and there has been a housecleaning. That is what has happened and is now happening in Philadelphia.
>
> "The fact is that this corruption is not a peculiarity of Prohibition. Moreover, it has flourished under Democratic Tammany as well as under the Republican Organization in Philadelphia. Its existence is not what is drawing the spotlight to Philadelphia, but rather the fact that there is a man with courage enough to attack it.
>
> "*The Times* calls this an experiment in Prohibition. It is rather a demonstration of our scheme of self-government."

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

THE NEW KING WHO LACKS ONLY A QUEEN

Ahmed Zogu, "King of the Albanians," shown at the extreme right, reviewing the picturesque troops of his native country.

ALBANIA'S SELF-MADE KING

AHMED ZOGU IS ONE OF THE VERY FEW men who have become kings overnight since Anthony Hope stopt writing novels, announces the Baltimore *Sun*, recalling the fact that "during and after the war it wasn't unusual for a monarch to go to sleep like a ruler and wake up a refugee or a citizen in need of a job," but Ahmed "reversed the process. On September 1 he was only a President. On September 2 he was only a King. Some time between the two days occurred the crowning hours of his life. For Ahmed Zogu it did not involve much effort. He simply let nature and Mussolini take their course." More prosaic news dispatches report that Zogu, President since January of 1925, has become "Scanderbeg III, King of the Albanians" by proclamation of a National Constituent Assembly which he called to make the necessary change in the Constitution of the republic of Albania. Reported fifteen-minute revision of that Constitution "not by the people, but by Zogu's Parliament," leads the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* to observe that "it seems the people of Albania have about as much voice in their government as a canary bird has at a jazz band concert." Yet columns of cabled correspondence to our newspapers tell of organized earlier mass meetings in all parts of this little Balkan State demanding that Zogu be made monarch, and how "the National Assembly without a dissenting voice" proclaimed his kingship, while "church chimes, frenzied popular acclaim, thunderous cannon fire, and one tense moment of triumph to-day marked the final step in the rise of Ahmed Zogu from a mountain chieftain to king of his native Albania."

Press reports further picture the march of the whole assembly, 200 strong, to the palace and back to the assembly hall in Tirana, the capital, as Zogu made a triumphal journey through densely thronged streets, "while Albanian and Italian guards formed a barrier against the possibility of a hostile act." Public sacrifice of sheep and meat distribution to the populace featured the celebration. Zogu took a double oath, once on the Bible and once on the Koran, and thereafter decreed freedom for some 2,000 prisoners, granted a bonus of a month's salary to State employees, and promoted six colonels to generals of the Army. The Boston *Post* remarks that Zogu "might have made us more hopeful about the future of his country if he had appointed six new school teachers as his first progressive measure. Six new generals in a land that has had a public-school service for less than ten years seems a poor start for the new monarch." On the other hand, many of our papers are not inclined to be critical. "We fancy the idea of Ahmed Zogu with a crown on his head," says the Cleveland *Plain Dealer;* "inasmuch as there is no real democracy in Albania, we might as well have the picturesque pageantry of a mountain monarch":

> "Except for six months of tumultuous eclipse, Ahmed Zogu has been ruler of Albania ever since the end of the war. First as Premier and later as President with dictatorial powers this magnificent Moslem has held Albania under his thumb. We may be assured that it is a powerful thumb directed by a dominant personality. For Albania is a very mother of turbulence, and restraint of any kind is hateful to the Albanian soul."

Similarly the Brooklyn *Eagle* assures us that "the world will not be gravely excited over an abandonment of a republican form of government in Albania," for "in essence feudalism prevails there, and the loyalty of individuals to clans and tribes is the vital thing to reckon on." And "in such a backward country even some Americans may concede that a monarchy has certain advantages in practical operation."

Scanderbeg is "a royal, mouth-filling defiant name to assume," according to the New York *Sun*, and other papers remind us that the original patriot of that name is said to have slain 3,000 Turks with his own sword in fighting for independence. Zogu, we are told, became a soldier of fortune, Colonel in the Austrian Army at nineteen, Premier of his country at twenty-four, and is King at thirty-four, the hero of many native songs and ballads. Since there must be a Queen for so handsome a King, foreign correspondents mention Princess Giovanna, daughter of the Italian King; Princess Ileana of Roumania; the daughter of King Fuad of Egypt, and others. The Vienna correspondent of the New York *Evening Post*, however, insists that as an Albanian Moslem Zogu must marry the nineteen-year-old daughter of Shefket Walachi, former Premier, to whom he became engaged ten years ago, or he will incur a blood feud with her relatives.

The following informing summary of the Albanian situation is given by the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

> "In the settlement of Europe after the World War there was a prospect that the country would be portioned between Italy and Jugoslavia. It saved itself by joining the League of Nations.
>
> "The strategic position of the country makes it coveted by these rivals in the Adriatic. The two ports on that sea, Durazzo and Valona, are in Albanian territory. Jugoslavia has commercial need of them, and Italy could fulfil her cherished ambition of turning the Adriatic into an Italian lake by possession of them. In the present circumstances she has no occasion to use violence. Albania needs above all else the means of economic progress, and these the Italians are supplying. The Albanian National Bank is an Italian creation, and the Albanian State monopolies are in Italian hands, while the forest and mineral wealth of the country has been largely reserved for Italian exploitation."

DURANT'S $25,000 PROHIBITION PRIZE

"IF $25,000 WILL BRING OUT a practical plan to make Prohibition effective to every one's satisfaction," says the Springfield *Republican*, "the prize-winner should be made President of the United States." Thus injecting the little joker, "to every one's satisfaction," which does not appear in the original offer of the prize to be awarded on Christmas Day, and projecting a couplet of impossibles, the Springfield paper disposes of the Durant prize offer in an editorial quip. Numerous editors treat the motor-car magnate's offer as humor. "To get the enforcers out of the trenches before Christmas may be the aim," suggests the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which reminds us that "one of Mr. Durant's chief rivals in motor-car making tried a more expensive scheme to end the World War when the merry Yuletide was approaching, as some of us remember." Nevertheless, no sooner had the offer been made than the New York *Herald Tribune* reported its receipt of a carbon copy of one plan as evidence that, in the hope of writing themselves a $25,000 Christmas present, "America's army of contest addicts had swung in behind W. C. Durant's financially attractive plea for a practical plan to enforce Prohibition with zeal and ardor." Within nine days it was reported that 1,500 solutions of the problem had been received at Mr. Durant's New York office. Altho pooh-poohing the offer predominates comment in our daily press, flippancy is by no means universal. "Anything that sets both sides to thinking sanely on this problem ought to help," according to the Newark *Evening News*. Other papers agree with the Nashville *Tennessean* that "unquestionably Mr. Durant has put his finger upon one of the sore spots in our national record when he declares that those who have the largest stake in law observance either violate the law themselves or countenance its violation by others." Mr. Durant, who is president of the Durant Motor Company and former head of General Motors, made the front page of many papers by cabling his offer from Europe, $25,000, payable Christmas Day, for "the best and most practicable plan to make the Eighteenth Amendment effective," submitted in not over 2,000 words by December 1. He says his purpose is to "give expression to the soundest thought in the country on the subject"; he believes that the majority of our people want the Amendment enforced, obeyed, and not abandoned; he censures big-business violators of the law as follows:

International Newsreel photograph

THE DRY PRIZE DONOR

William C. Durant, who offers $25,000 for an effective plan to enforce the Prohibition Law.

"The major issue in our country to-day is the problem of law enforcement and obedience to law. To paraphrase the words of Lincoln, it is a question whether our institutions can endure with citizenship half lawless and half law-abiding.

"We are imperiled by the wide-spread violation of the liquor law embodied in the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, the highest law of the land.

"Big-business leaders who have the largest stake in law observance publicly and privately violate this law and countenance its violation by others. Instead of using their wealth and influence to create public opinion demanding law enforcement, our business men of character and position are the chief support of the master criminal class, the bootlegger.

"It is not surprizing that the flagrant example of lawlessness on the part of the men highest in their communities has undermined respect for law in their children, their servants, their employees, and all classes of citizens, including public officials and judges.

"When thinking men generally come to realize that the responsibility is up to them to take the initiative in law observance, then, and not until then, will the Eighteenth Amendment be given fair trial. Until that time there should be no thought of writing this provision out of the Constitution."

Cynical comment in Democratic papers ranges from "Let Mr. Hoover Try It" (Lynchburg *News*), and "Durant's Dry Dough" (Atlanta *Constitution*), to this slam by the Columbia *Record:*

"The plan of enforcement is laid down in the Volstead Law, which only Congress can amend. No prize plan of Mr. Durant's could supersede it. The Anti-Saloon League, contented with Prohibition, as is, would forbid it. Mr. Durant is merely getting a little front-page publicity, and we have a faint suspicion that he is trying to put something over on Mr. Raskob, who was instrumental in ousting him from General Motors."

Among papers which tell Mr. Durant that he is venturing beyond his depth, the Milwaukee *Journal* says that what he misses is that Prohibition must be enforced by many, many millions of individuals: "He does not ask each consumer to take the vibration out of the motor-car. He gets the expert to show the maker how to do that, and presto, it is done for a thousand or a million users. But you can't do a thing that way that depends upon the persuasion of men's minds and the control of their habits." He is "the unpractical idealist," according to the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, which says:

"This is not an engineering problem, nor is it, in the main, a business problem. It is a politico-social problem.

"The answer to Mr. Durant's query is simple, but so is the answer to the quest for perpetual motion. To solve the latter, all you have to do is to make a machine that will never stop running; to solve the former all you have to do is make all the people desire to have the Eighteenth Amendment enforced. But present appearances indicate that both feats will be accomplished at about the same time."

That some good, however, may come out of the offer is suggested by numerous editors. "It is possible that the contest may develop some constructive suggestions, but it is too much to hope for any quick and comprehensive solution," says the Pittsburgh *Commercial Gazette*. And the San Francisco *Bulletin* believes that—

"Tho actuated by the noblest and most patriotic motives, it is to be doubted whether the offer will result in bringing out anything not already known or even tried by enforcement officials.

"The prize offered is substantial enough, but, unfortunately, the prizes offered by the other side make a matter of $25,000 look like the small change paid to a small-town official.

"It will be noted that Durant's offer specifically names the Eighteenth Amendment. It does not mention the Volstead Law, and the omission may be significant.

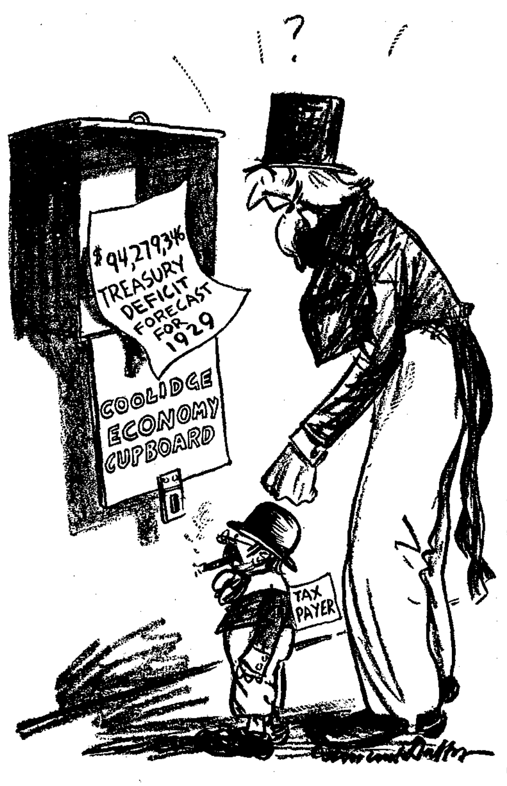
"If so, the Durant prize may yield something both practical and effective, at least in the way of an idea, whatever difficulty there may be in getting Congress to adopt it."

The prize ought to tempt a good many people to put their ideas in definite form and a good many others to think soberly on this question, according to the Newark *Evening News:*

"Those who oppose the existing laws do not find it easy to propose alternatives that will stand the test of scrutiny. Those who compete for Mr. Durant's prize will find it no easier to suggest practical plans of effective enforcement. Anything that sets both sides to thinking sanely on this problem ought to help. There ought to be $25,000 worth of profit in it. If the country had thought more clearly before acting, it would not be plagued by the troubles Prohibition has brought and fastened upon it by working through the Constitution. It is better to think late than not at all."

THE TREASURY "IN THE RED"

FOR THE FIRST TIME since the World War the Treasury faces a deficit. An increase in governmental expenditures and a decrease in revenue has brought about a situation that is embarrassing to the Administration and in marked contrast to the record for several years past, when a comfortable balance has always been shown on the right side of the ledger. Eight months ago the Government estimated a surplus of $252,540,000 for the current fiscal year ending June 30, 1929, but Director of the Budget Lord now says that a deficit of $94,279,346 is in prospect. In other words, observes a Republican daily, the Dayton *Journal*, "the situation which both President Coolidge and Secretary of the Treasury Mellon warned the country against has developed." The reason for the threatened deficit, this paper believes, is that "Congress has gone entirely too close to the 'red-ink' line in authorizing appropriations and reducing taxes at one and the same time." Furthermore, explains an independent Democratic daily, the Schenectady *Gazette*, "if President Coolidge had not stood firm last winter against certain excessive tax reductions that were advocated by both Democrats and Republicans, we should be facing a still greater deficit." In fact, with the exception of three or four Virginia and Maryland critics of the Coolidge Administration, the Democratic press seems to show more sympathy for the Treasury than our Republican papers.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$94,279,346 TREASURY DEFICIT FORECAST FOR 1929
COOLIDGE ECONOMY CUPBOARD
TAX PAYER

OLD MAN HUBBARD

—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

Of course, it is explained, Uncle Sam isn't "broke." The estimated deficit is less than 3 per cent. of our expenditures. The Democratic Lynchburg *News*, which is owned by former Secretary of the Treasury Glass, thinks "it may even bring good, for it may halt the orgy of spending upon which the Government has been bent since President Harding came into power." Nevertheless, several editorial observers agree, the threatened deficit is rather tough on Calvin Coolidge who, as the Democratic Philadelphia *Record* puts it, "has tried to do his duty in keeping down Uncle Sam's bills." Congress, notes the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Ind. Dem.), "yielded to the temptation to cut the balance too fine, and the present uncertainty results." The Minneapolis *Tribune* (Rep.) also places the entire blame on Congress, "which was warned as early as last December against a possible deficit." At that time, we are reminded by the New York *World* (Ind. Dem.), no allowance had been made in the $252,000,000 surplus forecast for tax revision, flood control, or other major legislation that was soon to come before Congress. But, says a Washington dispatch:

"The new estimates show an increase of $137,109,530 in the general expenditures, $44,779,000 in postal deficiency, $10,000,000 for the Panama Canal, $27,300,000 for the Shipping Board, $13,015,000 for the government life insurance fund, and $25,500,000 for the alien property funds. Tax collections by the Government were less by $75,147,592 in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1928, than in the year preceding."

Thus we see where the unexpected drain upon the Treasury is coming from. As the Springfield *Union* (Rep.) points out:

"Both President Coolidge and Secretary Mellon warned Congress during the last session that in view of contemplated large appropriations and decreasing revenues, the reduction of taxes would have to be undertaken on a very modest scale. Their advice was only reluctantly and half-heartedly followed. Congress, discounting the warnings as unreliable and judging financial measures by political as well as economic standards, was as extravagant as it dared to be both in reducing taxes and increasing expenditures.

"The addition of $137,109,530 to the earlier estimates is striking evidence of the way in which these governmental agencies swallow funds. The Administration has striven manfully to reduce the cost of their operation by insisting upon small economies. The time has come to reorganize them on a more efficient basis. Mr. Hoover's pledge to accomplish this long-delayed reform as President gains a new significance upon the publication of Director Lord's revised figures."

Turning now to the Democratic critics, we find the Nashville *Tennessean* declaring that the admission of a deficit is "a confession that our boasted economy in governmental expenditures has little foundation in fact." "Coolidge economy is a myth," concludes the Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch* (Ind. Dem.), which believes "Governor Smith was right in charging, in his acceptance speech, that the running expenses of the Government in peace time have increased by $500,000,000 since the days of Woodrow Wilson, through appropriations made to the rapidly growing number of bureaus operating independently and without coordination at Washington." And in the Baltimore *Sun* we read:

"If we accept the Budget Director's figures at face value, they would seem to silence for the time being the boast of a wave of prosperity. The falling off of revenues can be explained only on the proposition either that business is running behind anticipations or that, if volume has been more than maintained, as we have been repeatedly assured is the case, profits have not been satisfactory."

Frank R. Kent, Washington correspondent of the Baltimore daily, also has a few pungent remarks to make about the anticipated Treasury deficit—and "Mellon-Coolidge worshipers":

"What, in a time of prosperity, does the 'greatest Secretary of the Treasury since Alexander Hamilton' mean by showing up in the red? How does a President whose name is a synonym for economy account for an increase of $245,000,000 in expenditures in a single year? The logical answer to these questions, of course, convicts Mr. Coolidge and Mr. Mellon of incompetence. There is no logical way to avoid that conclusion. But to accept it, of course, makes the bankers and editors who have consistently kept these two statesmen up on their pedestals look and feel silly. It would also interfere with the present Republican appeal for a continuation of 'Coolidge policies.' Obviously, neither of these things will do at all. Accordingly, the search is on for an alibi that will save the faces of financial and journalistic Mellon-Coolidge worshipers and at the same time not cramp the style of the Administration orators in this campaign.

"One is to blame Congress. Congress is always a convenient goat. It is easy to impute extravagance to Congress. One trouble this time is that it is not so. Another is that if it were, the Mellon-Coolidge responsibility would not be lessened. Both Senate and House are Republican. If Mr. Coolidge, aided by Mr. Mellon, supported by the business interests, the banks, the press, and the enormous power of the Presidency, was unable to enforce his financial views on a Congress dominated by his own party, he might as well not have had any views. He might just as well have favored waste.

"The other alibi is to attribute the deficit to the falling off of tax receipts, which, of course, reflects a falling off in business. What that does is knock the props from under the Republican prosperity claim, which has been so mighty a party asset."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

A NATATORIUM is the old swimming-hole after it enters college.—*Nashville Banner.*

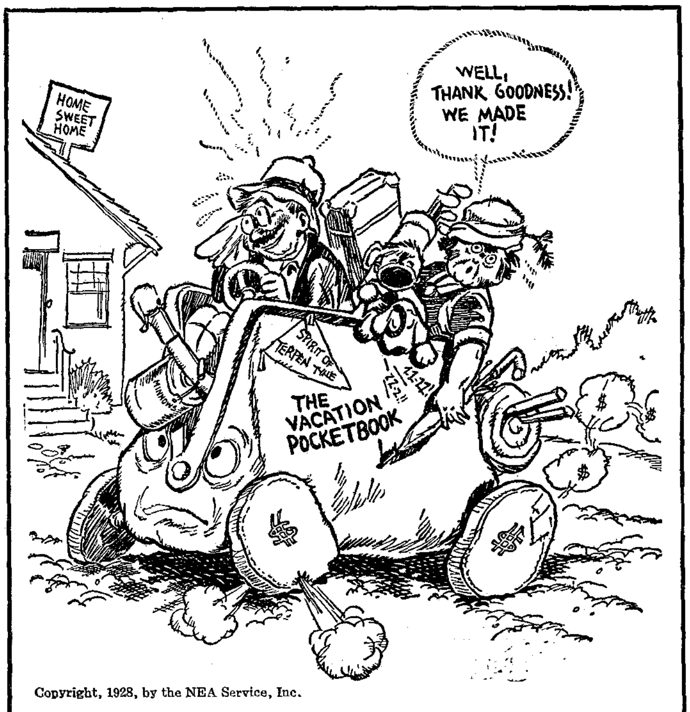
THE Vice-President? Oh! he sits in the rumble seat.—*Ashton Hood Syndicate* (*Philadelphia*).

"STORKS Ready to Migrate." Isn't this carrying birth-control a bit too far?—*New York Evening Post.*

THE really unpopular motor merger is the one that happens on the main highway.—*Manchester Union.*

PHILADELPHIA thinks she has a gang war. Chicago would think it was a peace conference.—*Dallas News.*

EUROPE'S planes would ruin America in case of war, as Mr. Brisbane says. Seeing so many drop midway would break our hearts.—*Muskogee Phoenix.*



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COMING IN ON THE RIMS!

—Thiele in the Kankakee (Ill.) *News.*

MR. TUNNEY is giving up prize-fighting to take a bride. Sort of hit-or-miss policy.—*Dallas News.*

IT may be found later that losses due to padlocking are to be made up by additions to the cover charges.—*Washington Star.*

IN the present campaign it appears that both Presidential candidates are looking to the farmers for relief.—*Florence* (*Ala.*) *Herald.*

SOMETIMES, nowadays, it is hard to tell mother and daughter apart, they both look so young, except that the former tries harder.—*Detroit News.*

IT looks as tho President Coolidge did not have much confidence in the Kellogg anti-war treaties, as he is continuing his target practise.—*Miami Herald.*

ONE thing about old Dobbin no one can deny is that he never needed four-wheel internal expansion brakes to keep him from upsetting the busload of school children.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

A GREAT part of the "silent vote" is silent because it is listening to discover which one is the band-wagon.—*West Palm Beach Post.*

IT is said that aviation has made forty-five new millionaires. Among them, we assume, a few undertakers.—*Florence Herald.*

WITH the primary out of the way, we have a couple of months to argue whether the bolt means lightning or just thunder.—*Dallas News.*

THE papers tell about a Baltimore girl who lost her frock at a dance, but don't tell how she noticed the difference.—*Alva* (*Okla.*) *Review-Courier.*

FINLANDERS call moonshine liquor *korpikunsen kyyneleita.* The effect some of the moonshine liquor in this country produces looks like that.—*Tampa Times.*

ON the sixth of November next Arkansas will go to the polls to decide whether evolution evolutes or not and, gee, but we are glad that that's going to be settled.—*Macon Telegraph.*

ACCORDING to a psychologist, Hoover is a schizoid and Smith of the syntonic type. Yet somebody told us the campaign was to be free of mud slinging.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal.*

SENATOR BROOKHART, insurgent Iowa Republican, has come out for Hoover. When a Republican comes out for Hoover or a Democrat for Smith, it's real news.—*New York Evening Post.*

GENE TUNNEY is one man who has proved he is too proud to fight.—*Syracuse Herald.*

THE effort to keep straight used to be a moral struggle instead of a diet.—*Vancouver Sun.*

THE campaign is becoming Al fresco and Herbivorous, as you might say.—*Dallas News.*

THE religion that seems out of place in politics is the other fellow's.—*Greeley* (*Col.*) *Tribune-Republican.*

IN this campaign neither party cares how the other goes down in history, just so it goes down.—*Louisville Times.*

DIPLOMATISTS are now confident that a way can be found for making relations of nations permanently binding and not merely companionate.—*Washington Star.*

BY this time Uncle Sam is no doubt convinced of the permanency of most of his foreign investments.—*Florence Herald.*

THE Commerce Department, under its new Secretary, ought to get reduced rates on its office stationery.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

CANADA and the U. S. A. are on the friendliest of terms. But for some mysterious reason citizens from this side of the border do most of the visiting.—*Washington Star.*

The World says that the election may be so close that it will depend upon the attitude of the Indians. In that case, we'd better take a squaw vote.—*The New Yorker.*

MICHIGAN farmers report that there is a surplus of potatoes, and the Democratic year-book will show that this is due to a Republican Administration.—*Detroit News.*

LITTLE did our grandparents think the day would ever come when the steering-wheel would be the family circle.—*Louisville Times.*

PROSPEROUS times are those in which almost everybody has a few thousand dollars to lose bucking Wall Street.—*New Haven Register.*

THAT Englishman who says our business men never laugh in working hours should enter a drug-store and ask for drugs.—*Anderson* (*Ind.*) *Herald.*

NOT since 1924 has there been anything like the politicians' enthusiasm for the farmer, and nothing like it will be seen again until 1932.—*Nashville Banner.*

THE most prominent yellow peoples are the Chinese, the Japanese, and those who would like to crusade for decency, if it wouldn't hurt business.—*Springfield State Register.*

THE righteous indignation of the American people over large campaign funds has had its effect. The jackpot this year will be scarcely twice as big as that of 1924.—*The New Yorker.*

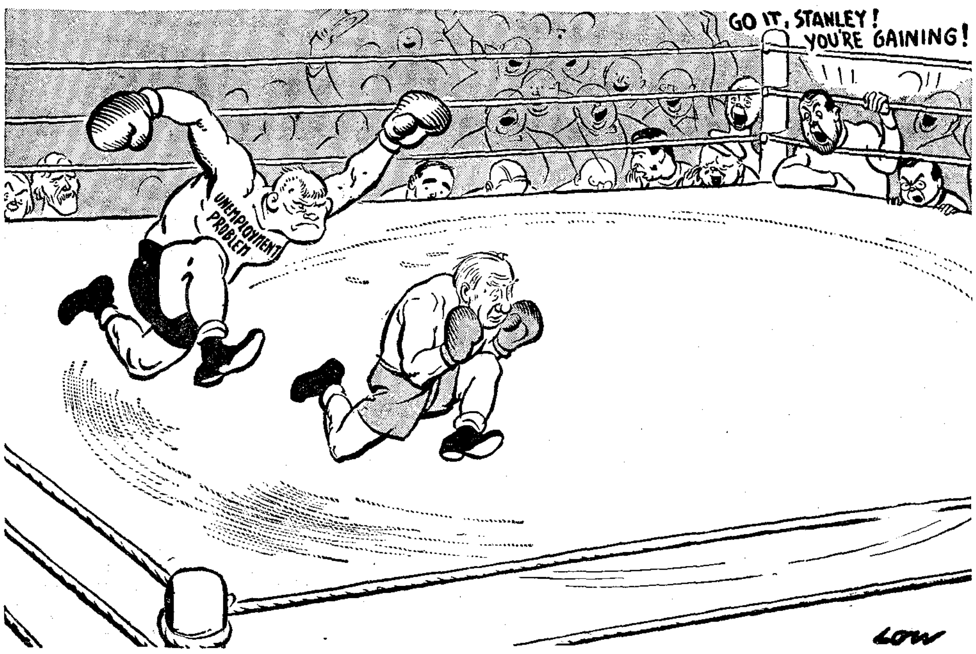
WHAT would really have settled the whole thing is for Mr. Kellogg to have written into his peace pact that no nation engaging in war could borrow money of the United States.—*Chicago Tribune.*

PLANS are on foot to have "ardri" as ruler of Ireland, but in this country it remains to be seen whether we are to have one of the same or an "ain't dry" at the head of the Government.—*Nashville Banner.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

LABOR'S GLOOMY OUTLOOK IN BRITAIN

THE WINTER AHEAD in Britain, it is conceded in various sections of the English press, will be one of the gloomiest on record, because altho the sun has shone during the summer, it has not shone on industry. Since the end of May, we are told, unemployment figures have been increasing by 20,000 a week, and by the middle of August had reached the alarming total of 1,300,000, which is not very far short of a quarter of a million more than at the same time a year ago. Unemployment normally increases during the winter, notes the Independent *Sunday Times*, so that England will be faced with a far from roseate prospect in the coming months. When Parliament meets again other subjects will be dwarfed beside this dominant issue, according to this weekly, which adds that more and more as the election approaches it will occupy the attention of the nation. We read then:


GO IT, STANLEY! YOU'RE GAINING!
UNEMPLOYMENT PROBLEM
LOW

THE BIG FIGHT IN BRITAIN

—*The Evening Standard* (London).

"The Report of the Industrial Transference Board has made it plain that unemployment is not wholly a passing problem induced by the wave of depression, but that there is a large permanent surplus of labor in the heavy industries, particularly in the coal trade, which we can not hope a revival in these industries to absorb. That is a fact of which the nation has been vaguely aware for some time past, but which the Transference Board's Report has crystallized, adding the opinion that it can only be overcome by an effort in which every individual employer of labor unites."

That Prime Minister Baldwin was quick to grasp the seriousness of the situation, the English press note, is proved by his appeal to 150,000 employers for help of the community in transferring the 200,000 surplus miners and others from the areas in which there is no hope of work. His letter of appeal, we are reminded, followed up his July speech in the House of Commons, in which he said:

"I appeal for this help—immediate, practical, sustained, and nothing spectacular. This can be done inch by inch in the accumulation of offers of work. Where people can offer work for one or two in accordance with their power, it is giving the best help that can be given. I hope that employers, large and small, will do their best to provide employment, and that just as they found employment after the war for the wounded and ex-servicemen, so to-day they will find employment for men who are strong, able, and willing to work, and whose wound is in their spirit."

The letter of Britain's Prime Minister to employers asking them to take on men from the deprest mining areas was dispatched through the employment exchanges, and is recorded in the press as follows:

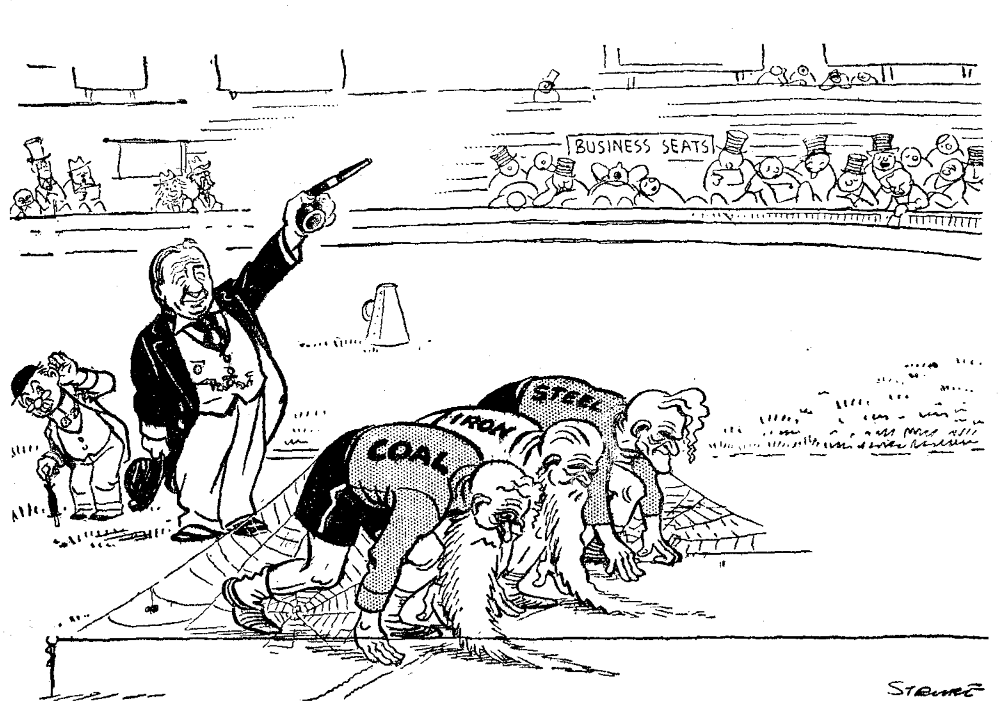
"Dear Sir: You will no doubt have noticed the press references to the Report of the Industrial Transference Board dealing with the conditions of severe unemployment in the deprest areas and with the steps that can be taken to transfer the men to other work in other areas. The report shows that, while the Government can help to some extent by providing—as they are doing—training and traveling facilities, the main contribution to the solution of the problem lies in a wide-spread response by employers to the suggestion that each one who can should offer employment to as many men and boys as possible from these areas, even if in some cases the number can only amount to one or two.

"On behalf of the Government I have made an appeal in the House of Commons to employers on these lines, and I now venture to ask for the practical support of your firm. I feel confident that it is unnecessary for me to emphasize to you the importance both from the national and the local point of view of doing everything possible to effect the transfer of these men. At the same time, the experience of a number of employers—including representative employers, who attach the greatest importance to efficiency in their workpeople, who have taken on some of these men—shows that they are willing and capable workmen.

"If, as I hope may be the case, I can count both upon your sympathy and your practical help, I shall be glad to arrange for a representative of the Ministry of Labor to come and discuss the matter with you, if you will sign and return the attached notice.—Yours faithfully, STANLEY BALDWIN."

The obvious criticism of the policy of the Prime Minister's appeal, thinks the Labor correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, is that by asking employers to engage unemployed miners in preference to local labor they are merely spreading out the unemployed over the country, and reducing the number in one area to increase it in another. Evidently, this correspondent goes on to say, the Prime Minister's appeal is addrest to employers, irrespective of whether their industries are deprest or prosperous, whether they have a large labor reserve or not. While the Prime Minister's appeal, it is to be hoped, will meet with wide support, *The Guardian* says editorially, it is impossible to acquit the Government of past responsibility for the mischiefs which they now call for help to remedy, and this Liberal daily continues:

"Confronted with a continual increase in the unemployment figures and with a general election in sight, Mr. Baldwin has at length admitted that the situation in the distrest areas calls for emergency measures. Hitherto, when the Opposition has urged the Government to action, the Prime Minister has met its arguments with a bland reiteration of economic platitudes and a pious hope in an automatic revival of British trade. He has now discarded his economics and his optimism, but he still refuses to shoulder his responsibilities. We all know that unemployment can not be solved by conjuring tricks, but now that Mr. Baldwin has admitted the need for emergency measures, he might well explore the possibilities of schemes of national development which have been advanced both in the Liberal Yellow Book and by the Labor party. Above all, he should reconsider the refusal of his Education Minister to apply at least one partial but important remedy by raising the school-leaving age by at least a year, to the great advantage of education and with no small relief to unemployment. Every year more than half a million children leave the elementary schools to swell, directly or indirectly, the army of the unemployed. Many fathers are out of work because their children, who ought to be at school, are taking their place in industry. The Government should at least do their proper share in the relief of unemployment when they call on employers to do theirs."



POLITICAL OLYMPIC GAMES

The Great Revival Race (started 1924 and still starting).

—*The Daily Express* (London).

Noting that the Prime Minister's appeal is based on the report of the Industrial Transference Board, which strongly urged that an attempt should be made to shift the unemployed out of their own trades and districts, even into trades and districts which have on a smaller scale a serious unemployment problem of their own, the London *New Statesman* observes:

"The method adopted inevitably recalls the appeals to employers after the war to extend preference in the giving of jobs to ex-service men. It has considerable dangers, not only from the standpoint of the trade-unions, which are clearly menaced by it, but also because it may conceal the evil of unemployment by spreading it more thinly over the whole country, and thus make a real remedy seem less urgently necessary. For there is, unhappily, no reason to suppose that unemployed miners and steel workers can be absorbed in considerable numbers into other industries at present without displacing workers already belonging to these trades. As we have pointed out more than once, even the small-scale attempts already made to effect transfers have led locally to a good deal of trouble."

In defense of Premier Baldwin's stand, the Unionist London *Morning Post* declares that it can not be too strongly emphasized that by the appeal employers are not asked to subordinate economic efficiency to sentiment, and it is further averred that:

"To do so would have no effect worth considering. It would diminish imperceptibly the pool of unemployment, while adding to the load, already too heavy, which our industries have to carry. But there are, as the Industrial Transference Board pointed out, many marginal cases, where new employment can be given with profitable results; and the impression is to be dismissed that labor from the deprest areas is of low quality. On the contrary, most of it is both by character and training highly efficient, and readily adaptable. The waste of it is tragic, not only for the individual, but for the nation. As to the power of absorption, it is to be remembered that, according to the official returns, continuous unemployment is restricted to a comparatively small proportion of the industrial population. The number of insured workers who have never drawn unemployment benefit is 8,000,000 out of a total of 11,500,000; and of the rest only 1,000,000 drew benefit for more than 100 days in a period of two years and a half."

WHERE CATS ARE QUEENS

THAT ANCIENT MONUMENTS of Rome like Trajan's Forum, the Roman Forum, and precincts of the Pantheon should have been in the possession of Rome's feline population for many years has at last impelled the government of the Eternal City to issue an edict of dispossession. But we are told by the Rome correspondent of the London *Observer* that "Roman cat-lovers" rose in a mass to protest against such legislation. According to the edict, the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would take care of the cats in the future. The project was to have a thorough cat review in temples where they roam at will and are fed by an indulgent populace. Handsome and youthful cats, being more likely to find homes, we are advised, would be given away, but old and ugly ones, that nobody would want, would be placed in the society's lethal chamber. As a result the Roman press was immediately filled with letters of protest, the character of which this correspondent indicates as follows:

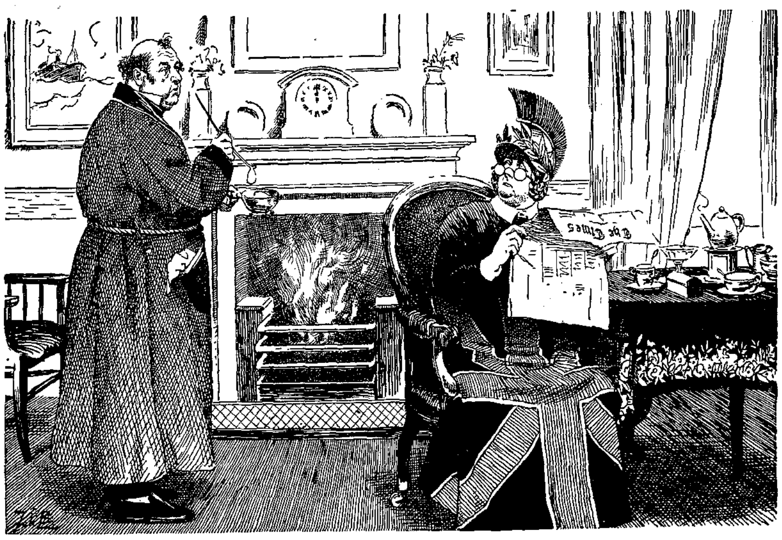
"It was preposterous, this tutelage of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Let it look after ill-used asses and mules, and leave the cats where they were. It was pointed out that the late and much beloved Queen Margherita, King Umberto's Consort, had left enough money to feed the cats in the Forums and Pantheon; that people not only took them dainty bits, just as Venetians feed their pigeons, but that Roman families for generations have deposited unwanted cats in these most convenient open-air homes and taken therefrom any feline which happened to attract them.

"Moreover, tho this was only whispered, there are Roman citizens, lineal descendants of ancient Romans, who practised a cat cult under the benign and broad-minded rule of the Emperors, who will find it a veritable hardship. For these lineal descendants enjoy a cat as much as an Englishman enjoys a hare.

"Fortunately the edict was withdrawn, and once more Roman cat-lovers feel they can take their annual holiday without worrying about the denizens of the Forums."

ENGLISH WORKING WOMEN AS VOTERS

THE STRENGTH OF LABOR in England is expected to enjoy a large increase when women of twenty-one years of age are allowed to use the Parliamentary vote, because more than 5,000,000 more women will be added to the voting register. This immense army of voters, we are told, will be composed of factory workers, domestic servants, shop-assistants, or as we should say shop-girls, cinema girls, typists, clerks, tea-shop and restaurant girls, with, of course, quite a leavening of university students and professional women generally. This is the view of one of England's working women who in the English *Review of Reviews* signs her article with the initials P. E. M., and she goes on to say:



A DUTCH JAB AT JOHN BULL

ENGLISH WOMANHOOD: "In future you will have to be more careful of how you talk, for we are in the majority as voters." —*De Groene Amsterdammer.*

> "Will these working women use the vote when they get the chance? A large percentage undoubtedly will, and more still will use it when they are fully educated up to what the vote means for women and children.
>
> "More and more do I find that working women are gradually getting keener on political questions. For one thing it must be remembered that nowadays an increasing number of girls attend evening continuation classes. Also, there are a fair number of girls and women who are warmly interested in welfare work in factories and workshops. Then, too, working women are beginning to realize that they—as well as their men-folk—want better conditions of work as well as better wages."

Perhaps it is true, this woman worker concedes, that the average working woman will never take a strong interest in politics for the mere sake of politics, as men so often seem to do. The working woman says—in her own mind of course—Tory, Liberal, Labor, what does it matter which label they wear, and we read:

> "Only let them get things done and they shall have my vote. When the would-be M.P. turns on his tormentors and asks, 'What things do you mean?' the women will have their answer quite pat.
>
> "In effect, their reply will probably be couched in the following terms: 1. We want slums abolished. 2. We want women and girls paid a living wage in all industries. 3. We want children looked after better. 4. We want all widows with families helped by the State. 5. We want people punished who ill-treat children. 6. For criminal assaults on children we want imprisonment, not merely fines.
>
> "Yes, that would be the program of the average working woman to-day. No doubt such a program will sound very vague and feminine and more or less irritating to the businesslike mind of the aspiring M.P., but the average working woman is beginning to find interpreters. Political and other societies are canvassing her for all they are worth, with the result that she is forming herself into groups and unions.
>
> "It is very easy to shake one's head and say that if man dreams of Utopia, so, too, does woman. There is, however, this great difference. Woman's Utopia begins, like charity, at home, at her own door, in her own streets, in her own town. The man is ambitious to build up a splendid Empire. It may truthfully be claimed that the woman's program is small compared with the man's, but whether his will ever be achieved unless hers is attended to first is doubtful."

One thing at least is certain, we are assured, and that is that the Prime Minister who will listen to the wishes of the average working woman—whether he be Tory, Liberal or Labor—who will read and carefully study her list of suggestions as to long-needed improvements, and help her to translate them into facts, will get her vote, but it is declared:

> "On the other hand, the Prime Minister who talks to her of etiquette, procedure, and precedents, who laboriously explains to her what his tactics are, which side he belongs to, and how much better it is than the other fellow's side, in a word, inviting her to play the good old game of politics, in the good old way, will but meagerly share the working woman's attention with the latest sale catalog and her new hat and artificial silk stockings."

TURKEY REJOICING

IN GLOWING TERMS of self-satisfaction the press of Constantinople and of Angora note the fifth anniversary of the signing of the Treaty of Lausanne on July 24, 1923, and claim that up to the time of the Lausanne Treaty the position of all the countries defeated in the World War was one of subjection, because the victors simply dictated their terms. But Turkey helped reverse this proceeding, according to the Angora *Milliet*, and by her success "opened a new period of morality in the history of Turkey, as well as in the history of the East in general." What Turkey has accomplished in the five years, it is asserted, gives full encouragement for the future, and her past accomplishments offer proof positive that she will not stop before any obstacle to her progress. Looking backward, this newspaper recalls:

> "Notwithstanding the fact that the Treaty of Lausanne was brought about after the Greek defeat in Asia Minor, the questions settled by it were not confined to matters of dispute between Athens and Angora. On the contrary, it may be said that the Greco-Turkish issues were of a secondary character in point of importance. The questions between Turkey and Europe were first and foremost. Thus the eternal Eastern Question was settled with all its adjunct issues like those of the Straits, and Thrace, the race minorities, the public debt, and what not."

Says the Constantinople *Djoumhouriet:*

> "On the 24th of July, 1923, Turkish guns proclaimed to the world the great peace that Turkey secured by the sacrifice of blood. It was a peace of liberation and independence, a peace opening to us the gates of the future and of prosperity. Ismet Pasha with his powerful fist had broken the vase of Sèvres—meaning the treaty of Sèvres of 1920—which was no treaty of peace at all, but a receptacle of bones and poisons, offered to the former Sultan of Turkey.
>
> "The representatives of that Padishah, shamefully and trembling like criminals, had signed the rag of Sèvres under the threat of the Allied bayonets. The delegates of Ghazi Mustafa Kemal, with a proud breast, signed the Treaty of Lausanne, which restored to Turkey her estate, her rights, and her economic independence."

Another Constantinople daily, *Ikdam*, speaks of July 24 as the "anniversary of a new Turkey," because for years the Turkish nation had fought for its independence, and "at last achieved its great victory under the leadership of the Great Ghazi"—which means the Victorious One, and is the name applied to President Mustafa Kemal Pasha of the Turkish Republic.

Underwood & Underwood photograph

"LEST WE FORGET"

The Prince of Wales with Prince Charles of Belgium and Earl Jellicoe passing the Belgian Guard of Honor during the British pilgrimage to the Belgian battle-fields. This pilgrimage to the battle-fields of France and Belgium is said to be the biggest on record.

BATTLE-FIELD PILGRIMS

THE GREAT "MARCH OF REMEMBRANCE," made through the battle-fields of France and Flanders by members of the British Legion and the women-folk of those who made the great sacrifice in the war, is described as being the largest and most impressive pilgrimage of such a kind, and culminated in a great service of memory at Ypres around the Menin Gate, which "stands for all time as a memorial to the million sacrifices of the British Empire." The original plan for the pilgrimage, we learn from a special correspondent of the London *Morning Post*, was made by the late Earl Haig, who desired that the grand concentration on Ypres for the final memorial service should be on August 8, the day on which the British Army started the offensive which was to bring it victory.

A vivid picture of the pilgrimage in action is given by a special correspondent of the London *Daily News*, who writes from Ypres as follows:

"I am sitting on a roof overlooking the Menin Gate—one of the bright red roofs of the New Ypres; the ramparts, still scarred and broken, are lined with people; the streets below are filled.

"All are my own country people. English dialects of all sorts are floating up at intervals. I have a vista of battle-fields around me. It is possible to see across to Hill 60, the summit of Kemmel, and the land that rises slightly toward Poelcapelle.

"Down below are men drest in their holiday clothes; they are the men who held Ypres when these cornfields were swamped, and when the town was a heap of smoking ruins. They are here with their country folk and the women of their comrades to pay reverence to the memory of the men who died to keep this city an immovable barrier for four years.

"There are 100,000 dead lying somewhere in these fields, their resting places unmarked.

"Everywhere I can see long columns of marching men. They come in along every road. Afar off I can hear the sound of music, and a long line of men comes into view, swinging with the old rhythm along the old road; rank on rank, they come marching into the new city.

"Some of them crossed that place they called 'Hell Fire Corner' with their wives and their mothers on their arms, wearing flowers in their buttonholes, and one or two of them carrying little children, and dancing them gaily as they marched to the sound of 'Tipperary,' which everybody is singing.

"Thousands of British fighting men are marching steadily back into the salient. The streets below are filling rapidly with pilgrims and British tourists from all parts of the Continent.

"There are women nurses in uniform; W. A. A. C.'s, mothers, sisters, and wives, in summer dress.

"The fortifications of Ypres look like the walls of an Arthurian castle: standard-bearers line the rampart walls; and the men of the old divisions are carrying their divisional bannerettes. A band in brilliant scarlet comes at a quick-step through the Menin Gate, and another column of men marches in."

Millions of people in the British Commonwealth have read with interest of the more than 10,000 pilgrims in the battle-fields and cemeteries of France and Flanders, remarks the Winnipeg *Manitoba Free Press*, in speaking of the "healing influence of time" in these regions, and it goes on to say:

"Monuments have been erected, and are being erected, and a few of the trenches have been preserved as memorials of the great stand made by the Allied forces.

"But the battle-fields are, for the most part, now under cultivation again; there are green fields and flowers, and the former scene of desolation has been removed. What nature has done to the landscape is symbolic of what Time, with its healing influence, has been doing with the war-maddened world and the old animosities and hatreds.

"It is marvelous that, in less than ten years since the struggle ended, the softening influence of the years has accomplished as much as it has. The spirit created by the League of Nations and the entire supersession in Germany of the old warlike element are, no doubt, two things that have helped to bring about the change. Representatives of the former Allied countries and of Germany meet regularly at Geneva. Canada is glad to sell her products to Germany, and we are receiving some German immigrants. Canadians are visiting Germany, and vice versa. Athletes from the British Commonwealth and German athletes compete in the Olympic games.

"There is reason to be thankful that the war ended as it did, and there is profound reason to be thankful that the world is so soon forgetting the enmities of a few years ago."

THE CAUSES OF CHINESE FAMINES

THE PLURAL MUST BE USED HERE, for there is not one cause, but many. An interesting study of "China's Famine Problem," made by W. H. Mallory, lately secretary of the International Committee for Fighting Famine in China, is abstracted by Henri de Varigny in an article contributed to *La Science Moderne* (Paris). Mr. Varigny brings out well this multiplicity of causes, and shows how they reenforce and aid each other in these great disasters. Such problems, he notes at the outset, do not exist in countries that are able to maintain social discipline and order and at the same time to create adequate transportation, and to develop agriculture. Russia and China are the classic examples of the results of anarchy. Perhaps it is a good thing that these examples exist—the drunken Helots of Sparta had their uses. He goes on:

Courtesy of China Famine Relief

"A BIT OF AMERICA IN THE LAND OF FAMINE"

Chinese mother receives grain provided by American gifts.

"We must always realize that the problem is very complex. Famine always arises from an assemblage of causes which vary with time and space. Evidently a fundamental cause is overpopulation—disproportion between the production of the soil and the number of consumers. Where population increases without a parallel and proportional increase of agriculture, famine is inevitable. Where rapid means of transportation are lacking, one region can not share its surplus with another. It is proper to note here that the whole world is more and more threatened with famine, being peopled to a degree never before known. For this reason, the case of China interests us all in varying degrees.

"Famine is chronic in China, where its victims are numbered by millions. Between 108 B. C. and 1911 A. D., there were 1,828 years when there was a food deficiency in some part of the country. Famine actually existed every year, in one province or another. And between 1877 and 1879 it killed 9 to 13 millions of unfortunates. As the Yellow River is subject to floods capable of killing more than 2 millions, we see that in the 'charming country' of China, life is often hard.

"The proportion of those who can not always eat when they are hungry is always extraordinary. The immense majority of the population is indigent. In rural China more than half the families earn no more than $25 a year, while each should have at least $75 to live, without meat, eggs, or fish—only on grain and vegetables.

"Of course the whole of China is never famine-stricken at one time, but rivers are the chief means of transport; railroads are few; roads do not exist.

"The causes are various; drought is the great enemy. In the northern provinces two or three years may pass practically without rain. This aridity is on the increase. Irrigation has long been practised, but its possible extent is small. Once China was forested, but the trees were destroyed ages ago.

"There are also years when it rains—often too much. These cause famines as much as the dry years. The destruction of the forests has been disastrous to China.

"When there was a central authority, one of its chief duties was to give aid to the hungry. A system of public granaries was established. Every walled city had a well-supplied granary for the succor of famine victims. During the revolution of 1912 the contents of these was sold or stolen and never replaced.

"It is evident that China can not be extricated from the position in which she finds herself, by mere acts of charity—by sending her food when her crops fail. What we can do is to show China what she ought to do to lessen the frequency of famines and floods. There are great works to be undertaken; there are methods of proved efficacy to be applied; there are mistakes to be rectified. We must appeal to experience and reason, and it is essential that these should have authority at their disposal. Instead, authority has disappeared. The cultivation of the opium poppy had almost been suppresst. Under cover of anarchy it has spread again, and as the poppy needs good soil, ground that might grow life-giving grain is used to produce opium, which weakens and kills.

"Nevertheless, we hear that the Chinese is a skilful farmer. This is true. He cultivates with extraordinary care and patience. He makes use of the smallest corner of land, and it was partly to increase the cultivable land that he destroyed the forest. He positively venerates fertilizer—including that procured from human sources. But perhaps he does not devote to agriculture quite as much intelligence as it needs.

"The most progressive agricultural countries have long recognized that there is an art of farming. There are means of increasing production, technical methods of culture, combinations of fertilizers to supply the needs of the soil in whatever direction, processes of improving cultivated varieties. China surely needs to renovate her cultural methods and to profit by the discoveries of science. This is all the more necessary in that she is overpopulated and can not produce enough for home consumption.

"Doubtless the land is vast, and at first sight it would seem that it ought to support the 440 millions that inhabit it. As a whole, it would not appear overpopulated, but it is in fact. The area of China is large, but the arable part is restricted. There is much uncultivable mountain land, much soil too poor for cultivation. Thus the 440 millions are shut up in a small part of her territory, and this is congested. In some districts there are 6,000 inhabitants to the square mile.

"Doubtless China is, in its good bottom-lands, one of the richest farming countries in the world. The earth produces as much as it possibly can, thanks to the diligent labor of the population. But science could augment its productiveness and it could also diminish the losses due to inundations, such as those of the Yellow River—'China's Sorrow.'

"Some other things are playing a part in the present situation. Doubtless there is a large mortality in China. Medicine and hygiene are backward there, and the results of sanitary ignorance are fatal. But this has not prevented the population from doubling from the middle of the eighteenth century to the middle of the nineteenth. The birth-rate is large. The Chinese is one of the most prolific races in the world; the births exceed the deaths, tho the latter are so numerous. Everything always has its limit and the saturation-point is near. At any rate, the increase of the population has now visibly slowed up.

"This high birth-rate depends in great part on a powerful moral cause—the Chinese religion. The veneration of ancestors is a fundamental practise. A ritual has been elaborated throughout the ages, and it requires that all the ceremonies shall be performed by male descendants. Thus every Chinese desires sons, that these may render homage to him when he is dead. But one does not have sons at will; there arrive an approximately equal number of daughters, who are of no value from the point of view of the ancestral cult; and as mortality is high there must be a large number of births in each family. Polygamy is legal and widely practised.

"We must add another moral factor very injurious to the utilization of the soil. The dead must be buried, and not in uncultivable spots, but on their own land, in the best soil, in tombs surrounded by trees. The richer the soil, the denser the living population, the more space is occupied by the dead. It has been calculated that the cultivation of land thus taken up by the dead would feed millions of Chinese.

"Thus we see that the frequent and destructive Chinese famines are the product of many causes. Cosmic factors exist, with which one can not contend, but still their effects could be moderated by using Western inventions—irrigation, river control, levees, reforestation, the removal of stones from arable fields.

"There is much to be done in the way of improved transportation, and there is great need of order and stability, of a spirit of cooperation. In short, the causes are many, but they may be removed in great part, and the essential thing, before acting, is evidently to know toward what place activity should be directed."

HAY-FEVER FROM FOOD

THE BREATHING OF CERTAIN SUBSTANCES, that is, their contact with the mucous membrane of the nose and throat, is a well-known cause of hay-fever. That it can also be caused by eating certain foods, that is, by their contact with the mucous membrane of the digestive passages, would appear from cases cited by Dr. Charles H. Eyermann, of St. Louis, in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago). Writes Dr. Eyermann:

"It is at present generally conceded that the group of nasal symptoms classified as vasomotor rhinitis, perennial hay-fever, non-seasonal hay-fever or atopic coryza may be included in the manifestations of human hypersensitiveness. As causative agents, those substances which are acquired by inhalation have naturally received first and indeed almost exclusive consideration.

"Consequently, it has been shown that the inhalation of animal emanation, vegetable powders, dusts, and drugs will produce these symptoms in certain susceptible persons. More recent clinical observation would seem to show that similar nasal symptoms may also be induced by ingestion. This is not surprizing, since it has often been noted that, in sensitization, the site of absorption does not of necessity correspond to the point of reaction. This is seen in the general reaction following the subcutaneous injection of an overdose during pollen therapy. Altho the portal of entry is a small area in the skin, there may follow nasal symptoms, bronchospasm, or gastro-intestinal symptoms.

"Again, following the ingestion of foods or drugs there may be the cutaneous manifestations or the pulmonary manifestation of bronchial asthma. In the light of the foregoing, it is not unreasonable to anticipate that in the hypersensitive person the ingestion of food may produce nasal symptoms.

"That ingestion may be followed by nasal symptoms has been noted clinically. Hansel, in studying vasomotor rhinitis, found that, of thirty-nine patients reacting positively to sensitization tests, eleven reacted to foods alone, one to foods and bacteria, and one to foods and animal emanations. Spain notes that the ingestion of milk, eggs, cereals, fish, shellfish, nuts, mustard, and chocolate is followed in some persons by nasal symptoms; he also mentions one case of chronic coryza which was due to the ingestion of chocolate, altho the skin test was persistently negative. Vaughan states that he has had a series of cases in which sneezing followed the ingestion of food to which the patient was sensitive, and mentions two instances of vasomotor rhinitis due to the eating of corn. He also records two instances of definite ragweed pollinosis, completely relieved by avoiding certain foods."

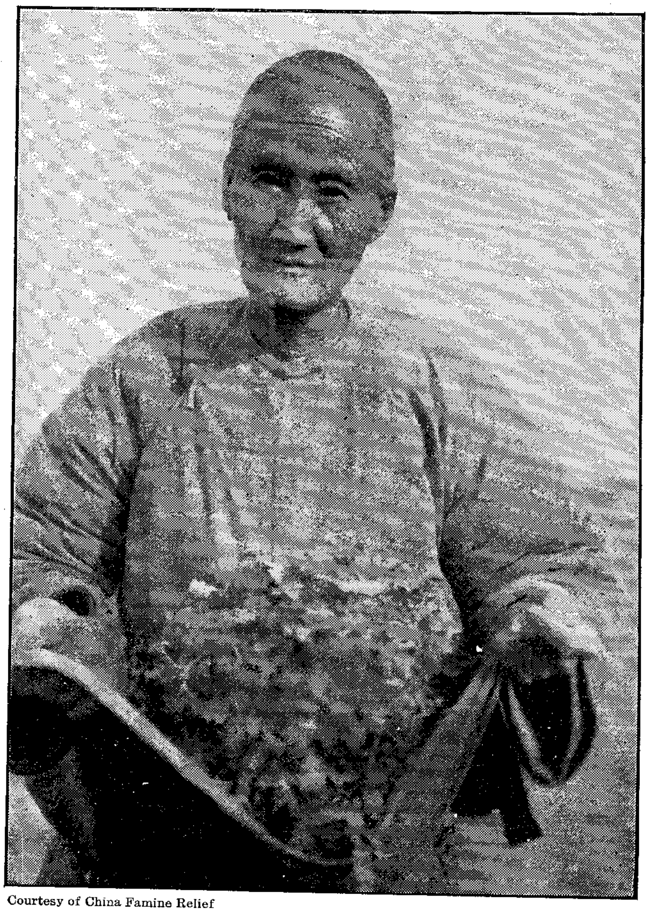
Among the food substances quoted as bringing on hay-fever attacks are herring, chocolate, beans, peanuts, pork, indian corn, potatoes, cantaloups, tomatoes, and eggs. In every case avoidance of the irritating food stopt the hay-fever.

FATIGUELESS MOTORING

DIRECTIONS FOR AVOIDING FATIGUE in motoring are contributed to the London *Daily Mail* (Continental Edition) by a writer signing herself "A Woman Motor Driver." She says:

"However comfortable your car, however easy the controls and light the steering, a drive of several hours can be very tiring physically; and much of the good can be undone and much pleasure lost if precautions are not taken to avoid fatigue.

"Sitting in the same position for hours on end can be very wearying. Some people advise one to get out of the car every two hours or so and walk sharply up and down; others suggest altering one's driving position now and then by sitting a little farther forward or farther back or lounging in the corner of the seat occasionally. But the use of a wedge-shaped air-cushion is far and away the best solution of the trouble, particularly if the car is not already fitted with pneumatic upholstery. The cushion can be used in any number of positions—for instance, tucked down behind the shoulder-blades, or under the knees (wide part to the front), or placed under the elbow to relieve a tired arm.


Courtesy of China Famine Relief

"DINNER IS SERVED"

A sample Chinese famine dinner—weeds. In other districts grasshoppers are the only food.

"The clothes one wears may make or mar a long journey. In an open car a close-fitting hat with enough brim to shade the eyes will be found comfortable. But be sure before starting that it is not too tight, or before many miles have passed it will feel like an iron band. A long coat which is windproof, which will button up to the neck if necessary, and which is wide enough in the skirt not to gape at the knees, will be found most practical.

"In a closed car one can dispense with a hat altogether, which is much more comfortable; and most likely the coat can be discarded, too.

"The feet should be kept warm by wearing short golf stockings over the usual stockings. Old shoes with thin soles and low heels, or even a change of shoes on a very long and strenuous drive, will add much to one's comfort.

"The continual droning of the engine is apt in many cases to cause headaches, particularly when driving a closed car. Keeping the wind-screen very slightly open, so that a light breeze just stirs the hair gently, will as a rule ward off this discomfort. If the headache persists a little 'frozen' eau de Cologne rubbed on the forehead will be found invaluable.

"Probably every woman driver has already found room in the pocket of her car for one of those compact washing outfits containing face flannel, soap, and small towel. They prove particularly useful after one has changed a wheel or made any adjustments on the road; and if one includes a comb one can feel more at ease at the journey's end."

HOW OUR FRUITS TRAVEL

THE wide range of distribution of fresh fruits and vegetables grown in the United States, and the extremely long hauls necessary for their transportation by railroad to the principal consuming markets, are strikingly shown in a bulletin, just issued by the Bureau of Railway Economics, on the origin and distribution of eighteen fresh fruits and vegetables during 1927 at sixty-six important markets. Our quotations are from an abstract given by *The Railway Age* (New York). Says this paper:

"The total domestic rail shipments of these eighteen commodities aggregated 906,192 cars. While the principal producing and shipping areas for many of these commodities are along the southern and western seaboards, the principal markets for fresh fruits and vegetables are concentrated in the territory east of the Mississippi River and north of the Ohio and Potomac. Six leading markets, in order New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, Detroit, and Pittsburgh, alone received more than half of the total rail shipments, and as California and Florida led in the shipments their location emphasizes the long rail hauls by which they are handled.

"Length of haul has little influence on the movement of fresh fruits and vegetables; California, for example, furnished 33.1 per cent. of the total cars of fresh fruits and vegetables unloaded at New York City in 1927. Rail shipments of fresh fruits and vegetables have practically doubled in the last ten years.

"The extent to which commodities from the more distant points of production compete with those from sources nearer the markets is shown by such examples as 4,000 carloads of apples from Washington being unloaded in New York as compared with 4,500 from New York State; 529 cars of cabbage from Texas in Chicago in competition with 347 cars from Wisconsin; 38 carloads of strawberries from Missouri at Providence, Rhode Island, in competition with 33 from Maryland and 30 from Delaware, and 901 cars of lettuce at Boston from California in competition with 215 from New York State.

"Nearly the entire shipment of plums and prunes originated in the Pacific coast States, while nearly 49 per cent. of the unloads were in the markets of the New England and Middle Atlantic States, representing a complete cross-country haul. Similar illustrations could be presented for lemons, and to a lesser degree for grapes and pears.

"From a rail-shipping standpoint, white potatoes stand first, apples second, grapes third, oranges fourth, followed in order by lettuce, watermelons, peaches, cabbage, cantaloups and onions.

"Unloads of the eighteen domestic fresh fruits and vegetables amounted to 583,981 cars in 1927; of this total, California supplied 31.4 per cent; Florida, 10.2 per cent.; New York State, 6.5 per cent.

"In the case of grapes, 94 per cent. came from California. That State also supplied 54 per cent. of the pears; 57 per cent of the plums and prunes; 100 per cent. of the lemons; 66 per cent. of the oranges; 63 per cent. of the cantaloups, and 59 per cent. of the lettuce. Florida was the principal source of supply for grapefruit, celery and tomatoes, furnishing respectively 92 per cent., 32 per cent., and 36 per cent. of the total unloads of those commodities. Georgia was the principal source of supply of peaches and watermelons. Washington was the largest source of supply for apples; North Carolina for strawberries; New York for cabbage; Indiana for onions; Maine for white potatoes, and Virginia for sweet potatoes.

"Considering the eighteen products combined, New York City was the largest receiving market, also the principal market for each of the eighteen products, considered separately. Chicago was second in all products except cabbage, Philadelphia ranking second for that commodity.

"Cleveland drew from 45 different States, Chicago, 43 States; Milwaukee from 42; New York, Detroit, and St. Louis from 41; Boston, Jacksonville, and Indianapolis from 40; Louisville, Cincinnati, and Minneapolis from 39; Birmingham, Toledo and New Orleans from 38 States. The remaining 51 markets received their supply from 10 to 37 States.

"California, Texas, and Arizona served all of the sixty-six markets with one or more of the eighteen products. California grapes, cantaloups and lettuce were unloaded in all of the 66 markets. Its oranges, celery and onions went to 64 markets, and its lemons to 63 markets. Arizona lettuce was unloaded at 65 markets, and its cantaloups were supplied to 62. Washington apples went to 65 markets, its pears to 51, its lettuce to 46, and its onions to 43.

"Onions from Texas reached 63 markets, tomatoes 62, and cabbage 61. Colorado lettuce was unloaded at 59 markets, while its cantaloups went to 54.

"Florida furnished 63 markets with grapefruit, 58 with oranges, 56 with tomatoes, and 55 with celery. Virginia white potatoes went to 50 markets, and its sweet potatoes, apples, and cabbage to 45 markets. Other States supplied varying numbers of the commodities to between 30 and 40 markets."

FACTS ABOUT FAMILIES

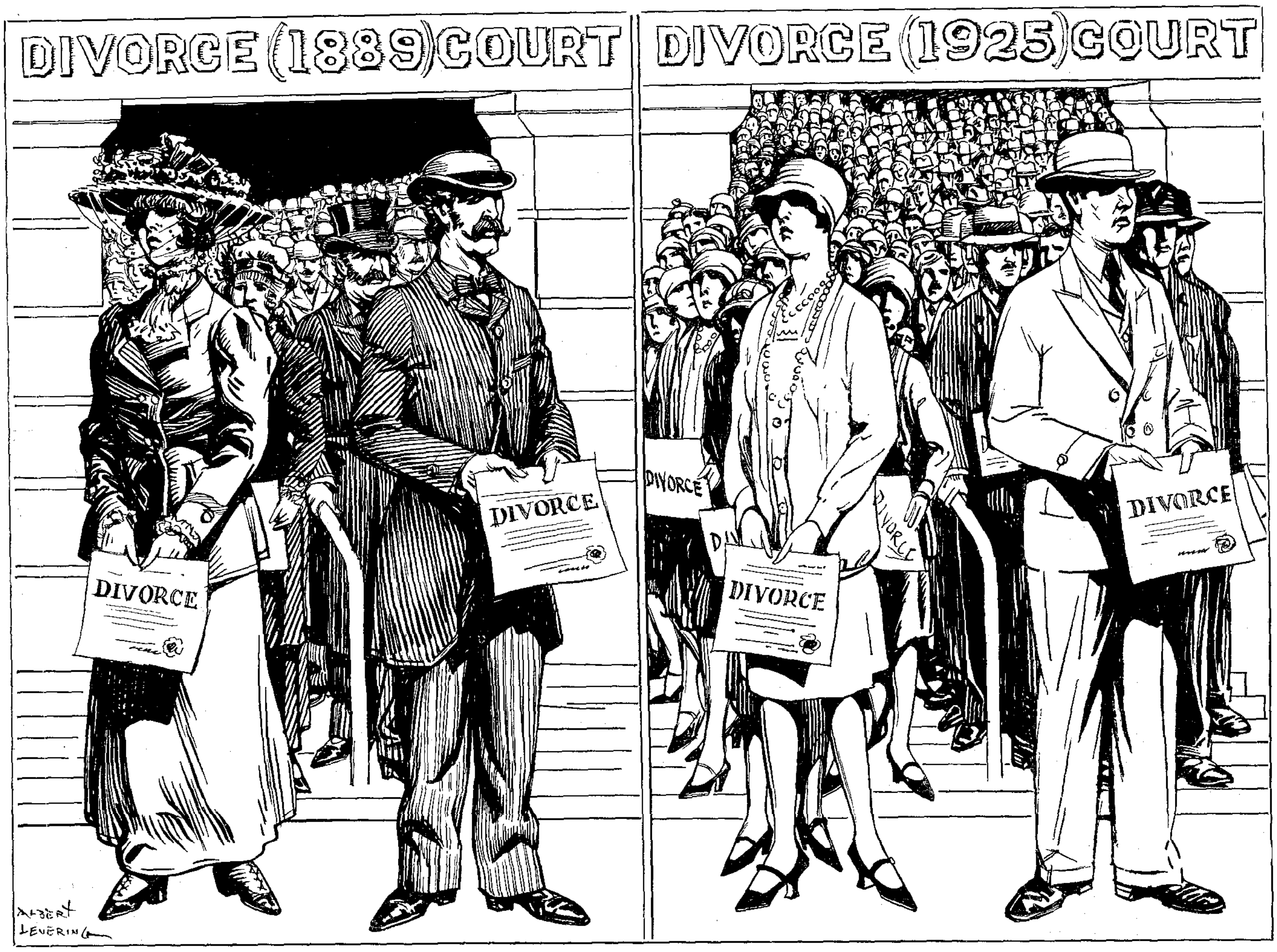
THE CENSUS TELLS US MUCH of individuals and of certain groups, but little of the most important group of all—the family. Such things as we know about American families—their size, growth, and change from year to year, are set forth by Dr. Louis I. Dublin, statistician of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, in an article first printed in *The Survey Graphic* (New York), and now issued as a separate leaflet. The family, says Dr. Dublin, is still the very foundation of our civilization. It provides both nature and nurture for the individual; it is the source of continuity and the carrier of tradition for the State. One would expect, therefore, that both official and private agencies would make the family the unit of observation. But he goes on:

"Probably because of the highly intangible values involved, the problems of family well-being have resisted stubbornly and effectively the introduction of any attempt at measurement and of appraisal. There are almost no sound facts upon which a constructive social program may be built.

"A serious difficulty arises at the very beginning because of the varied conceptions of the family. There is first the 'natural' family which, in its simplest form, consists of parents and their unmarried children, whether living at home or away. As against the natural family, there is the 'economic' family, an aggregation of persons living under the same roof and sharing the same table, tho not necessarily united by ties of blood or marriage. The State has found it possible to record the facts for the economic family only.

"According to the census of 1920, there were 24,351,677 families in the United States and, in 1927, there are probably close to twenty-seven and a half million. The average number of persons in the family group is 4.3. The size of the family has decreased slowly and regularly from the beginning of our national history. Families with seven or eight children were the rule in the early period, but by 1850 the average number of persons in the census family was 5.6. The largest families are found in the Southern States, the smallest on the Pacific coast. Other geographical areas show very little variation from the average. There is a wide-spread tendency throughout the country for the rural family to be larger than the urban family. In 1920, the figures were 4.5 and 4.2 persons respectively. The size of the family varies with the prevailing industries, the housing facilities, the religious affiliations, and even with the racial traditions of groups of people. It would be very interesting to know the size of families in the various sections of the country classified according to color and nativity of the parents, but, unfortunately, these figures are not available. We do know, however, that immigrant families are larger than those of native stock.

"In 1925, there occurred in the United States 10.2 marriages per thousand of population. Our marriage-rates have always been and still are relatively high as compared with other countries. England and Wales in 1924 showed a marriage-rate of 7.7 per thousand; Germany in the same year, an even lower figure, 7.1. But both these rates undoubtedly reflect the post-war excess of women of marriageable age. Opportunities for marriage in



60 DIVORCES PER 1,000 MARRIAGES IN 1889

148 DIVORCES PER 1,000 MARRIAGES IN 1925

THE DIVORCE RATE HAS MORE THAN DOUBLED SINCE 1889

America are very favorable, because of the age and sex composition of the population and the excellent economic conditions prevailing. Marriage-rates reflect quickly the state of well-being of the people, the rise and fall of employment and of wage levels.

"The highest marriage-rates for the country are in the area which includes Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and Mississippi; the lowest in the New England States. Considering individual States, Florida shows the highest rate and Delaware the lowest. Altho the marriage-rate may be expected to vary it is difficult to reconcile the eighty marriages in Florida for each thousand unmarried people fifteen years of age and over, with the Delaware figure of only eighteen for the same age-group. Rural life influences the marriage-rate favorably; city life apparently causes a diminution of about 10 per cent. in the marriage-rate. The highest rates of marriage are found in areas with an excess of men; and manufacturing cities, especially, show a high proportion of marriages because of their large male populations.

"Birth-rates are a significant factor in determining family stability. At the beginning of the Republic, the population increased at a rate of about 3½ per cent. a year. By 1880 the birth-rate was still close to 40 per thousand. Since then there has been a fairly steady decline, and at present it is only about twenty-one per thousand. The tendency of the birth-rate is still downward. Just how far the decline will go, it is difficult to say. We may look before very long to a stationary population. This whole tendency may shift when the public realizes the direction in which we are going.

"Two disintegrating forces destroy families, namely, death and divorce or separation. The mortality rate here has always been low as compared with that of other countries. In the earlier years of the Republic, the general death-rate was about twenty per thousand. When epidemics prevailed, it shot up to thirty and even forty per thousand. But note the great improvement which has taken place as shown by the rate of 18.1 per thousand for 1918, the year of the unprecedented influenza epidemic.

"The death-rate has fallen at least 40 per cent. during the last forty or fifty years. The early years of life show the most phenomenal saving. Not nearly as many young or even middle-aged people die as the result of tuberculosis as did formerly. Typhoid fever, diphtheria and scarlet fever are rapidly diminishing and promise to become as rare as yellow fever and cholera. The outlook for the future is promising.

"The break-up of families by divorce has become more and more frequent. In 1925, with the highest divorce rate ever recorded in the United States, there was one divorce for every seven marriages. There is now one divorce a year to each 135 married couples.

"As related to the married population, the divorce-rate was highest in Arkansas, Louisiana, Oklahoma, and Texas. In 1925, there were 6.5 divorces per thousand married population in that area. The lowest rate of 1.5 divorces was recorded in the Middle Atlantic States. There is uniformly more divorce in the cities than in the rural areas.

"Substitutes for divorce are already in evidence. Our courts of domestic relations have an immense calendar of cases of separation and of desertion which are to all intents and purposes the same phenomenon as divorce, because they represent the disintegration of the family.

"This condition will in all probability continue or get worse unless the community develops a better understanding of the importance of the family in our modern life.

"This discussion of the facts of the family has been meager and desultory. At every point, we are thwarted by the lack of trustworthy information. It is much to be regretted that the official agencies entrusted with the compilation of facts of our organized community life have missed their opportunity to bring together a continuous series of data which would indicate the trends of the modern family.

"If these facts were provided on the enumeration schedules of the next census, we should have a statistical foundation for the consideration of family problems in the United States such as England and Scotland possess."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

HOLLYWOOD IN JAPAN

MOVIE THEATERS WERE FOUND ready-made when the Russian-Japanese war ended. In all of the larger cities of the Empire the Japanese Government had erected corrugated iron barracks, and these were readily converted into movie theaters when the military need for them had ended. Japan did not long content herself with imported films. These have continued to come in sufficient abundance, but the Japanese early set about making their own films, and now their industry ranks next after that of America and Germany. But the industry differs radically from the European in that there is no internal film commerce. People all over Japan are not witnessing and discussing the same film simultaneously, and so a story becomes practically a municipal if not a family affair. These points of difference with the West are discust by Heinz Karl Heiland in the *Leipziger Illustrirte Zeitung:*

ON THE LOT

Winter does not halt the picture taking, but the shivering actors repair to the portable stove to warm their hands.

"Each large film concern produces only those pictures which are to be shown in its own theaters. The companies all have a considerable amount of capital at their command, for they are principally theaters, that is to say, their stages are used alternately for the spoken drama and the film. For this reason, the individual companies have large staffs of artists under long contracts, which call for the actor's appearance on the stage as well as in the studio.

"Another characteristic is that the studios are not found in one or two large cities as is the case in most countries. They are distributed all over Japan. What is more, some of the companies have studios in various cities. So, for example, a historical film can be made in Kioto, the old imperial city with its thousand temples, and among whose half a million inhabitants there are not more than thirty Europeans. On the other hand, if a film is to have an industrial background, the same company can go to its studio in Osaka, the gigantic city of one million people. This is Japan's industrial city, where, but a few years ago, even a steam-engine was unknown. But to-day, the Japanese build the largest war-ships, etc., there. If American atmosphere is desired, the director turns to Tokyo with its modern sky-scrapers, its huge auto traffic, its elevated, and its up-to-date stores.

"Despite all of the advantages which the Japanese films seem to have over our own, it also has a great disadvantage in that they are not suitable for export. There are a number of reasons for this. For one thing, the Japanese film is made up of but a few scenes, and these are very long and drawn out. There are also numerous dialogs which cover hundreds of meters of film, and altho the actors are excellent in the pantomime with which they recite these dialogs, we would actually 'play' them. In this connection it must not be forgotten that the majority of the Japanese moving-picture theaters employ an official 'explainer' who recites the rôles of the individual actors. In the case of larger films, any number of these are used so that the actors on the screen assume the part of marionettes whose voices are reproduced by other actors in the theater."

If an attempt were made in Japan, as has been done, to make a film in the European or American style, it would certainly be rejected by the Japanese public, and such a picture could never be shown. On the other hand, the same public admires these styles and technique in the foreign film. It will be interesting to see if the Japanese adopt the new "talking" technique, which at first sight would appear to be especially adapted to their peculiar form.

Altho the studios are scattered throughout the country, there is an actual small Japanese "Hollywood."

"Inasmuch as the Japanese prefer historical films above all others, all of the larger companies have erected studios in Kioto, for this city, more than any other, has retained its historical atmosphere. These companies, such as the 'Shiochiku,' the 'Toa,' the 'Mikazu' (which has no less than five studios there) and others, are all close together at quite a distance from the inner city. They are situated in the midst of a real Japanese landscape. The 'Toa,' for example, has leased part of the park belonging to an impoverished temple, which at one time was the family temple of one of Japan's military leaders, Ashikaga Shogun. Its studio has been erected in the middle of the temple park, and the entrance is the mighty outer temple gate whose posts were built to last for all eternity. A pretty little stone bridge leads over the moat, which, together with a wall in back of it, was meant to secure the temple from the eyes of the profane world. The tips of the ancient *matsus*, the Japanese pine-trees, gray with age, sway over the tops of the studios. Charming little paper houses are scattered around the park and serve to house a part of the actors. Even a number of the buildings belonging to the temple are used by some of the actresses and their mothers or other chaperones. Small flower and fruit shops, bamboo huts, old graveyards, tea-shops, from which one hears the clear tone of the *samisens* and the beat of the *taikos*, all of these help to make up the 'Hollywood,' which lies at the foot of an old volcano, now inactive. Formerly a mighty ruler had the volcano covered with white linen so that his guests might have the illusion of a winter landscape.

"Altho we have no actual family tradition among our actors, that is, families in which all of the members are actors, in Japan a great part of the actors, or *Jakushas*, come from ancient actor dynasties whose family trees can be traced back through several centuries. A valuable addition to the actor worlds, and particularly that of the film worlds, are the Samurai, formerly the lesser nobility of Japan, who lost their military class and privileges in 1868. This forced them to seek other fields of endeavor, with the result that many took up acting. The mastery of the Japanese weapon technique, the combat with knives, the use of the two-handed sword, lance, etc., are all very difficult and required training from early youth or such training which one finds in the Samurai caste. The Japanese stage has a fondness for material derived from the days of knighthood so that the accomplishments of the Samurai are a welcome attribute.

"A sympathetic characteristic of the Japanese film actor is that he always carries out his own feats of daring, no matter how dangerous or difficult they may be. He would be ashamed to employ a double to risk life and limb in his stead."

BATTLE SCENE IN JAPANESE SCREEN DRAMA

Knock-down blows please the Eastern audience also, but the favorite methods are those familiar to the Samurai of old.

COURT SCENE IN A JAPANESE FILM

Imagination supplies accessories, the judge, prisoner, and pleader being sufficient.

DEFENDING OUR MUSIC CONDUCTORS

ONE OF OUR DEPARTING CONDUCTORS at the end of the last musical season paid a poor compliment to the musical appreciation of American audiences, and incidentally this tribute had a disparaging slant at some imputedly popular conductors. It was Mr. Philip Monteux, guest conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra, who launched this Parthian shot. We reported him, in our issue of May 26, as saying that "the average American goes to hear symphony concerts in order to watch the conductors and not to hear the music. He even turned on his hosts and affirmed that "Americans, even Philadelphians, prefer slim conductors as 'gentlemen prefer blondes.'" As Mr. Monteux had no great weight of flesh to apologize for, his words appeared to deflect elsewhere. Up to now no one has seemed to take up the cudgels seriously on the other side. But William Wade Hinshaw, in a recent number of *The Musical Leader* (Chicago), comes forward with the generalization that American musical taste is usually estimated by departing European artists in the measure of their personal success here. Mr. Monteux has made more than one visit to America, and when he left, after a long sojourn with the Boston Symphony, he uttered no such bitter reflection. Mr. Hinshaw's principal effort is to clear our coterie of prominent conductors of the charge of winning approval through their slimness:

"In America we have eleven great symphony orchestras, and each one has at least one great conductor; but surely few of these conductors could claim to get their popularity from their looks or their tailors. Neither do they cavort around while conducting, to make a spectacle of themselves. We have occasionally had 'guest' conductors in New York who made a great 'show' of themselves while directing, but not one of these has gained a permanent foothold in the affections of the public. Looking for a moment at the conductors of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Society, we see Arturo Toscanini, a bundle of nerves and fiery musicianship, a man who conducts altogether from memory, and who stands so quietly that were it not for his tenseness one would scarcely see him at all, but would forget him in listening to his music.

"Then there is Willem Mengelberg, the 'sawed-off' Hollander who comes over every season for a few weeks, and whose conducting has inspired us all immeasurably. No one could accuse him of trying to make a show of himself. He knows that he is no Beau Brummell, but he makes his music so beautiful that audiences are forgetful of him during a concert. The third conductor is our own beloved Walter Damrosch, who looks like a saint, tho no one would go to the concert hall just to watch Mr. Damrosch conduct.

"Take another great conductor, Alfred Hertz, who leads the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. He is short, heavy-set, bald-headed, black-bearded—anything but beautiful; but, oh, his music! What charming effects he can bring from an orchestra! But he is the antithesis of Toscanini. Both men were conductors at the Metropolitan Opera House during the three seasons in which I sang with that company, and my appearances were about equally divided between them. Both men are great conductors and marvelous musicians. I will tell about their characteristics at another time, however. Then there is Frederick Stock, director of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, and Fritz Reiner of the Cincinnati Symphony, wonderful musicians and among the finest of conductors. But they do not seem to me to make any kind of a 'show' of themselves when conducting. They are quiet but forceful men, and all they want is to bring out the beauties of any given score. Evidently their audiences do not go just to watch them conduct, but to receive the emotional message that emanates from their interpretations.

"Many people believe that Ossip Gabrilowitsch, conductor of the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, is tremendously good looking, and I think myself that he is above the average of conductors when it comes to masculine pulchritude, but I have never thought of him, personally, in that way. He has beautiful hands, however, and they fascinate me when he plays the piano. But no one, I am quite certain, is attracted to his concerts by reason of his exuberant gestures, nor does any one attend his piano recitals solely to watch his hands. It is his fine musicianship that draws the public. I hear his recitals when he plays in New York, because I get from them the quintessence of musical beauty. His art is not only of a high order; it is perfect.

"Rudolph Ganz, erstwhile conductor of the St. Louis Orchestra, is among the best looking of all conductors, as well as one of the most witty and charming of men. But his musicianship is equal to that of any other director in the world to-day, altho he has become better known as a pianist. He never makes a 'show' of himself when conducting, but is powerful and reposeful, tho he does not lack fire. I do not know Mr. Koussevitzky, Mr. Sokoloff, or Mr. Schneevoigt, and therefore must not speak of them. But I have never heard it said that these men are other than serious musicians and gentlemen of high intellectual attainments."

Mr. Monteux was doubtless aware of the injustice of his subtle charge against conductors; so he turns against the unnumbered head of his hearers, and declares: "We are going to leave all thoughts of American audiences here when we go." Mr. Hinshaw impishly suggests that this is a clever thought, "for the lack of appreciation by his audiences might worry him, now that he is back in Paris, if he were to think much about it." Also Mr. Hinshaw has a word for these same snubbed audiences:

"Altho it may be true that the average American is not as well educated musically as the average European (I do not hold that idea myself), he knows when he hears fine music, and you can not fool him for a moment. It is not necessary that one should be technically educated in music in order to appreciate and enjoy it. Music is of a vibratory character and moves us all alike, regardless of whether we are musicians or only 'music-lovers.' It is quite true that the more we know of the art the better we are able to analyze it, but knowing music does not make us more highly responsive to its influence. We are born with a certain sensitiveness to the rhythmical and harmonic effects of music, and we can cultivate this instinctive reaction to a high degree. Some of us are naturally more sensitive to rhythm and harmony than others, but practically all of us are greatly moved by rhythm, even tho our ears may not be acutely attuned to pitch. The ear may be trained, however, and made to catch new beauties of sound. That is what getting a musical education does for us; it refines our tastes and enables us to get more from the music that we hear.

"But to be musical by nature has nothing to do with musical education. America is really a very musical nation, regardless of whether or not our people have any technical education. Americans are highly discriminating in music, and they know instinctively whether it is good, bad, or indifferent. They feel its potency and sense its effectiveness at once. Nor, taken as a whole, are Americans such ignoramuses in the way of musical education. The first week in May was 'Music Week' all over America, and two thousand cities arranged musical festivities of various kinds during that period. The whole country gave itself up to music for a whole week, young and old participating in programs everywhere. America not a musical nation? Absurd! We are the most musical people in existence!"

The latest report is that a conductorless orchestra has been organized here and will give symphony concerts next season. Moscow started this plan and reports "some results in musical interpretation that would be impossible with the direction in the hands of one man." Will the people clamor for their "slim conductors"?

"KIDNAPED"

A thrilling moment in a movie play done by Japanese actors.

WHO SPEAK THE BEST ENGLISH?

SPASMODIC EFFORTS ARE MADE among us to bring our English—our spoken English—up to a higher standard, but no one seems able to tell us where the standard is recognized and supported so that we may go there and listen and take notes. We are told about a "Yankee twang," an East-Side mixture of European vocables, a Middle-West R, a Southern drawl, a Philadelphia flatness, and a broad A where culture abounds; but none of these are standard. Mr. Howells used to jibe at the "pseudo-English" of the stage, meaning reflections from the London theater, but our present-day managers, not recognizing a familiar idiom, have banished that, except where English actors are employed. Even they of the younger generation are bringing us a speech departing from old and good standards, and anathema to such critics as Mr. St. John Ervine. The muddle on the other side seems quite as hopeless from the words of A. Lloyd James, Lecturer in Phonetics, University of London, as he delivers himself in the London *Daily Mail:*

"There is a wide-spread belief that somewhere in these islands, in some remote village or hamlet, there is to be heard, spoken in all its purity by the natives, the best English.

"The inhabitants talk local scandal, transact their business, discuss the doings of the day over their pint pots, in the best English. The parson conducts his services in the best English, the shopkeeper keeps his shop in the best English, and the policeman reprimands evildoers in the best English.

"They all use 'pure' vowels, whatever these may be; there is something rich, strong, virile, sonorous, in fact British, about this best English, as opposed to the flabby, anemic, distorted, vulgar, raucous language of the remainder of the English-speaking world. This, at any rate, is what we are led to believe, if we chose to believe anything so supremely fantastic.

"We need but a little common sense to dismiss the whole of this best-English nonsense once and for all, and to recommend firm treatment for those idle gapers who want to know where the best English is spoken.

"I had been told that the best English is spoken in Inverness; others have said Berkshire; some have profest to find it in Kensington; others in Belfast. I have never heard any one raise his voice in favor of Wigan, Swansea, Southend, or Chalk Farm. Some have found it in Boston, United States, and others in Illinois, but nobody has said a word for Chicago, Utah, San Francisco, or Cincinnati."

Mr. James makes a brave effort to help us out, tho in finding his salvation in "the best people" he may be starting only another hare that will set us running:

"Suppose we think of language not in two dimensions, geographically, but in three dimensions, geographically and socially, for that, after all, is how we should think of it.

"Does this help us? It may help us to a better understanding of the nature of language, but it leads us no nearer discovering where the best English is spoken.

"If the best English is spoken anywhere it is spoken wherever the best people are gathered together, but precisely who the best people are is a matter of opinion; as a rule they are not the people who think they are; but that is a matter for the social student and not for the philologist.

"There are no two people who speak alike: how then can there be a best English? Are we to set up one man as a model? It offers an amusing field for speculation: let us choose the Prime Minister during the tenure of his office, or the reigning Lord Mayor, or the oldest member of the Atheneum, or the editor of the Oxford Dictionary, who is, in reality, the model to millions for us, for his is the pronunciation that most of us try to copy.

"But let us, having explored the map geographically in our vain and futile attempt to find the best English, now explore it socially. The best English, we are told, is not spoken by those in the humbler walks of life; some one last week said it did not exist in the elementary schools.

"So the working class is in one fell swoop obliterated. Which class comes next I can not say, leaving it to the Dean of St. Paul's, but as we climb into the higher regions we find a language that snobbish critics begin to despise less. They profess to find it necessary to soar above the clerks, the shopkeepers, the million-and-one honest English folk whose speech is 'suburban' or 'provincial.' The snobbier the critic the higher he goes before he is satisfied, and I have actually been advised to recommend the 'language of the ruling classes.'

"I have never had the courage to make this general recommendation because a change in the Government might introduce complications.

"If we are to find the best English, we must introduce a fourth dimension — character; for language in man reflects his geographical, his social, and his moral status. When we have settled which is the best county, the best social class, and the best type of character to which to belong, we shall have gone a long way in deciding where the best English is spoken, and we shall find that it is spoken wherever the best people meet."

A SAMURAI SCREEN ACTOR

Modern life has left this ancient caste without careers, and the movies are their salvation.

THE COVER—Continuing our historical series on subjects from early American history we present on the cover to-day a detail from Mr. Ferris's "Franklin's Homecoming, 1785," hanging in the Independence Hall, Philadelphia. Also we continue the artist's notes on the series:

"'My son-in-law (Richard Bache) came in a boat for us; we landed at High Street wharf, where we were received by a crowd of people with huzzas and accompanied with acclamations quite to my door.'

"So writes Franklin of his return home, burdened with honors, years, and, sad to say, the gout. In the picture, Sarah, wife of Richard Bache, who stands by Franklin, walks with her son, Benjamin Franklin Bache, who, strange to say, went to France with his grandfather when only five years old (1776), and remained there with him nine years. Sarah Bache, Franklin's daughter, was a very positive character. She was born in 1744, and showed a disposition to study, and a most dutiful nature, but we find Franklin reproving her for extravagance in dress in 1779. Judge McKean greets Franklin on the right. Franklin came in a ship commanded by Captain Truxton, was landed from her in a small boat as described, and was greeted on his arrival by a salute of artillery.

"Franklin was such a victim of the gout that when he left France he was carried aboard ship in a litter sent him by the Queen, Marie Antoinette. His sea voyage improved matters, but he was still a sick man when he landed in Philadelphia. From this time on he owned and used a sedan chair. These were then in more common use than we realize; the first mention of one known to me is of that one given to John Winthrop, before 1650, by a Captain Cromwell, who seems to have had liberal ideas on the subject of piracy, as he had taken it from a Spanish ship which was carrying it as a present to the Viceroy of Mexico. It would have been worth seeing."

WHAT IS HOKUM?

NO WORD IN THE SLANG DICTIONARY is probably more used or less understood than "Hokum." In fact, dictionaries themselves do not establish their authority as to its meaning, or else it has a chameleon quality which enables it to change with every new application. A writer in the New York *Times* lately attempted to settle its status, and attracted the attention of the mentally agile E. V. Lucas of *The Sunday Times* (London). We will gain another "reaction," perhaps, by letting him report Mr. Wilstach:

"There are, however, exceptions to the brevity of the span of an American slang word, for it seems that it can now and then enter on a new career with a revised meaning. Such a word is 'hokum,' on the mutations of which I find in the New York *Times* a long article. 'Hokum,' a word with many attractions, has, it seems, been adopted by movie enthusiasts to mean something that it was never intended to mean, and the writer of the article, Mr. Frank J. Wilstach, himself a student of words, is justly indignant. (Incidentally I find that my own idea of the meaning of hokum has been a lifelong error; I thought it was American for bunkum; altho bunkum is an American word, too, being derived from a member of Congress for Buncombe, in North Carolina, who used to speak needlessly and foolishly in the House in order to impress his constituents. I had thought of hokum as bunkum with an infusion of dishonesty and fraud. But no.) Hokum is ——. . . .

"The movie enthusiasts are using it to describe anything in a film which has hitherto been covered by the words hooey, tripe, applesauce, blah, and bologna. Why that formidable array of epithets should not supply every need, I can not understand. But, being American slang, their lives, as I have said, are necessarily short, and hokum has been called in to replace them.

"But hokum, says Mr. Wilstach, has its own sacred niche to fill, and he is endeavoring to establish it there once again. . . . Hokum, he claims, is a word applicable only to interpolations that are assured of laughter, and to old and tried devices that, when a weak spot demands them, are unscrupulously prest in. This view is supported by the origin of the word. Nothing, apparently, to do with hocus-pocus. 'An old actor,' says Mr. Wilstach, 'who thirty years ago was a member of a traveling minstrel company, informs me that it was the custom for the stage manager to say to the actors when a certain spot was lacking laughter, "put in some oakum." This phrase, according to him, came from oakum as used to calk seams in the hull and decks of a ship. Consequently, when there was a hole in an afterpiece that needed filling up with laughter, it was the custom to say, "put in some oakum." This, according to the old minstrel man, is the origin of the phrase "hokum," and it is the most likely one that has been suggested.' . . .

"Mr. Wilstach's examples of hokum as dialog make one painfully conscious of the lack of originality which is within the scope of every popular playwright. I quote a little. 'One person asks another person if he has a black eye. The answer, "Not yet," never fails. Another: One character asks, "May I sit on your right hand at dinner?" The answer, "No, I may want to use it to eat with." Never known to fail! Another example: "Is your wife entertaining this season?" "Not very."' The last time I heard the concluding jest was at a Palace revue, and I confess to finding it amusing every time. 'I see your wife's back from Brighton,' as an instance of long sight, is a certainty."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

By courtesy of *The Missionary Review of the World*

TRYING TO PRACTISE CHRISTIANITY WHERE THE FOUNDER TAUGHT IT

Some East Indian delegates, from a land torn by racial hatred, with a few white friends, at the Jerusalem Conference, which frankly discust world-wide problems, and found that the Church "has not firmly and effectively set its face against race hatred, race envy, race contempt, . . . or against the lust for wealth and exploitation of the poor or weak." The Holy City forms an appropriate background.

CHRISTIANITY'S NEXT TASK TO END RACIAL HATE

THE NEW PROGRAM for world-wide spiritual cooperation adopted by the International Missionary Council at Jerusalem in the spring may be considered as revolutionary in the ecclesiastical world as are, in the political world, the program outlined in the League of Nations at Geneva, the naval treaties signed at Washington, and the Kellogg antiwar compact signed in Paris. All look to the promotion of peace, but the Jerusalem Conference, perhaps, probed deeper into the problems which agitate the world and array nation against nation, race against race. Taken together, these efforts may mean a more serious intent on the part of the nations and on the part of the Christian Church to promote peace and good-will on earth. We looked briefly at the Jerusalem Conference in these pages May 19. Now that more water has passed under the bridge, let us learn something more of its labors as they are summarized in *Current History* (New York) by Samuel Guy Inman, Secretary of the Committee on Cooperation in Latin America. Bells were rung and pæans of praise offered up at the signing of the Kellogg antiwar compact. No bells were rung over the Jerusalem Conference, yet much was done, and posterity may rank Jerusalem with Geneva, Washington, and Paris.

Among the subjects discust on the Mount of Olives were the race problem, the rights of minorities, the protection of women and children in industry, relations between strong and weak nations, the land question, intellectual and spiritual cooperation, relations between Church and State, and various other phases of world peace. Specialists on race, industry, and international relations from the minorities section of the League of Nations and the Universities of London, Harvard, and Columbia, among other institutions, were present to contribute technical knowledge as these problems were attacked. Thus, says Mr. Inman, did the Protestant missionary enterprise, which spends $50,000,000 a year and maintains 30,000 workers in Asia, Africa, Latin America, and the Pacific Islands, answer the criticism that it is an out-of-date movement interested only in "other-worldly" questions. Holding up the mirror to the face of Christianity, the Conference found that—

> "The World War was fought by so-called Christian nations, who were sending missionaries to so-called heathen nations. These same 'Christian nations' often shipped their munitions and fire-water on the same boat on which they sent their missionaries. In this very exploitation of the weaker peoples they appeared at times to be using the missionaries in programs of peaceful penetration. . . .
>
> "It was evident at the beginning of the Conference that the old attitude of superiority of the West over the East, the regarding of Nordic civilization and the Christian religions as one and the same, was not acceptable. Prof. R. H. Tawney of the Department of Economics of London University said on the first day that he could not share the complacency of those who talk about all the good things we have to offer to backward peoples when we could not point out a single country in Europe where a real Christian civilization exists. He added that we are trying the impossible in offering to save the individual, yet leaving the social structure pagan. Bishop Francis J. McConnell of the United States admitted that he came from a nation which is in some respects pagan, which subscribes to the doctrine of militarism and has given itself over to the pursuit of wealth. The report of the Committee on Industrial Problems declared:
>
> "'We acknowledge with shame and regret that the churches both in Europe and America, and the missionary enterprise itself, coming as it does out of an economic order dominated almost entirely by the profit motive, have not been sufficiently sensitive of these aspects of the Christian message as to mitigate the evils

which advancing industrialization has brought in its train, and we believe that our failure in this respect has been a positive hindrance—perhaps the gravest of such hindrances—to the power and extension of missionary enterprise.'"

Grievances against Western nations were frankly aired and as openly received in the discussion groups, and we read:

> "Britishers and Indians, North Americans and Filipinos, Japanese and Koreans, African and American negroes with Southern whites, were among these groups which worked out special ways for the Christian forces to lead in abolishing hatreds and rivalries existent between these groups. The Philippine delegation invited the North American Christians to send a commission to the islands to study the growing prejudice against the United States because of the independence question, since, as Dean Bocobo of the National University said: 'Racial conflict between America and my country has made the Philippine Islands one of the sorest spots in the world.'
>
> "The British were told that revolution was bound to come in India unless conditions were changed. The Koreans pointed out to the Japanese delegates that out of eight heads of departments in the Korean Government seven were Japanese, and out of 18,454 government employees only 7,000 are Koreans. The Chinese delegates told their Western friends that 'exploitations by Foreign Powers in China are such as to make it impossible for us to revive ourselves until the death-grip of foreign imperialism upon the throat of the nation is removed.' A South African negro pointed out how unchristian it was for a Great Power to foist on a country, where eight-ninths of the natives live in rural communities, a law providing that 88 per cent. of the land is for the foreigners and 12 per cent. for the natives. An Argentine delegate told of how certain interests of the United States brought economic pressure to bear on his Church because of its protest against the intervention of the United States in Nicaragua.
>
> "The analysis of the reports seemed to indicate that throughout the world there is a sense of insecurity and instability. Ancient religions are undergoing modification, and in some regions dissolution, as scientific and commercial developments alter the current of men's thoughts. Institutions long venerated are discarded or called in question; well-established standards of moral conduct are brought under criticism, and countries called Christian feel the stress as truly as the peoples of Asia and Africa. Along with this is found the quest of a new basis for life, the birth-pangs of rising nationalism and the consciousness of race and class oppression. Everywhere there is a great yearning for the full expression of personality, for spiritual leadership, for social justice, for brotherhood, for international peace."

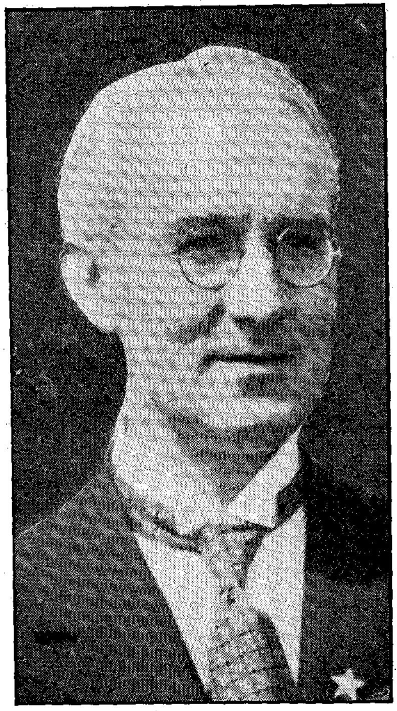
To all this the Commission on the Christian Message answered, in part:

> "The Church has not firmly and effectively set its face against race hatred, race envy, race contempt, or against racial, national and social pride, or against the lust for wealth and exploitation of the poor or weak.
>
> "But while we record these failures we are also bound to record with thankfulness the achievements of the Christian Church in this field. The difference between the Europe known to St. Paul and the Europe known to Dante, to Luther, to Wesley, is plain for all to see. There is a growing sensitiveness of conscience with regard to war and the conditions that may lead up to it."

The idea of race superiority, writes Mr. Inman, was not admitted for a moment at Jerusalem, and the Conference indicated its belief that the basis of race prejudice is economic. In lands where races live side by side participation by all in racial intermingling for social, cultural, and religious fellowship was declared to be the natural expression of Christianity, and was welcomed as a step toward world-wide understanding.

IS THE CHRISTIAN LIFE IMPOSSIBLE?

THE HARSHEST CRITICS OF CHRISTIANITY are those who believe it impossible of practise, a mode of life inherently hopeless. But one can not look back through the history of the last two thousand years and deny that progress has been made, says Dr. Sidney M. Berry, Secretary of the English Congregational Union, who is well known in this country. Dr. Berry admits his acquaintance with the acute problems of the day, and does not attempt to minimize them, but he finds the chief hindrance to the practise of the Christian life is not its difficulty, but the unwillingness of men to try it, as he shows in an article contributed to a series appearing in the London *Daily News and Westminster Gazette* on "If Christ Came to London." There is disillusionment on every hand, Dr. Berry admits. Men hear the Golden Rule preached, but "they find the dominant note in business life to be hard and relentless competition. They hear of a kingdom of peace, but they find in the world outside either war or preparation for war." They find the world a hard place, "unfriendly to religion except in a sentimental fashion." But the world is never so black as either the idealists or the realists paint it, and things are not so hopeless as they seem. Is it impossible, then, for the average man to live out Christ's teachings? Dr. Berry replies:



Wide World photograph

CHRIST IS HARD TO FOLLOW

Admits Dr. Sidney M. Berry, secretary of the English Congregational Union, but he says, "it is not impossible."

> "To try to follow the teaching of Christ is the biggest standard any man can set before himself, and there is the human certainty that he will fail again and again, and be made to feel ashamed that he even profest to be a Christian at all.
>
> "But if Christ came to London, or anywhere else, it is not that kind of man whom He would condemn. The man who knows how far off he is is just the man who knows the real thing when he sees it, and he would not be the man to miss Christ if He came again. The people who would miss the greatness in Him, and perhaps try to laugh Him out of court, or take more active steps to silence Him, would be the case-hardened people, some of them no doubt the conventionally religious, but with equal certainty many of them the conventional materialists of the age. Probably among these modern Pharisees would be the superior critics who think religion an outworn thing and those who take as much pride in their lack of righteousness as the older type of Pharisee did in his possession of it."

But those who attempt the Christian way of life are not upon an impossible quest, says Dr. Berry, tho, he goes on, "the whole Christian ideal can not, of course, be realized at once, and Christ never thought it could, or He would not have spoken of His kingdom as a seed or leaven." Men, we are told, are not courageous enough for the whole campaign at once, nor would the conditions allow it. For instance, "the man who is in a job where his living depends upon doing as he is told, and who is asked to do things which are not square, is in a position which is desperately hard. Not only his living but the living of those whom he loves depends upon keeping his job, and yet it is associated with practises which he loathes." What is he to do? Is he to stake everything on principle and refuse to follow instructions? Men have followed this course, says Dr. Berry:

> "But perhaps that way is too hard for all men, and in some cases the responsibility has to be thrown back upon the man who issues the orders. The prevalence of dishonest practises in trade has probably been exaggerated, but there is enough of it to cause serious concern both to Christian employers and employees.
>
> "That is one of the problems typical of so many others. To

> carry out the teaching of Christ may seem an impossible problem face to face with present conditions, but no one can read the story of the past without receiving encouragement from it. Progress has been made. Read the story of the early days of the industrial revolution and compare the conditions which existed then with those which obtain now, and it is obvious that the nation has taken great steps toward the Christianization of industry and of social life.
>
> "Social problems like housing and unemployment—international problems like war—still loom large upon the horizon of the nations, but hopeful steps have already been taken toward tackling these gigantic evils."

To the question, then, whether the world is more likely to be helped by those who say that Christianity is impossible and who, therefore, take no active steps to assist it, or by those who, realizing their own weakness and the evils of society, give themselves whole-heartedly to the work of religion, Dr. Berry replies:

> "There can be little doubt as to the answer.
>
> "In a celebrated passage in one of his books Lord Morley describes Jesus of Nazareth as 'the far-off mystic of the Galilean hills.' It is a phrase full of haunting music, but it does less than justice to the part which He has played in the affairs of men. Christianity is not a dreamy mysticism far removed from life. It is in the main current of the world's affairs, and the Founder of Christianity is better described as the Statesman of life Who guides men on their difficult journey toward the realization of their dreams."

THE LOYALTY OF THE LIBERALS

MUTTERINGS OF DISCONTENT are heard against some preaching because it is modern, but the Modernists, one of them tells us, speak in the language of the times and are just as loyal to the teachings of Christ as any Fundamentalist. Unnamed, this clergyman is introduced to us in the pages of *The Churchman* as a well-known minister of the Episcopal Church, whose recent sermon on the subject is printed by the Episcopal weekly "because it is believed that it voices the feelings of many of the liberal clergy." In his apologia this Liberal says we clamor for the latest results of scientific research, but resent it in the sermon. If we mean by this that many preachers are discarding much of the old religious phraseology, he deliberately and frankly admits the charge. For, he asserts, "it is the task of the preacher not only to read the signs of the times, but also to speak in the language of the times," and he declares as earnestly:

> "Our phraseology may sound new and strange, but our loyalties to the Gospel of the grace of God as revealed in His Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, are as strong as the rock-ribbed mountains. It seems to be the fashion to declare that there are preachers who are wavering in their loyalty to Jesus Christ. I recently heard a Bishop indulge in such an implication. I can speak of our Church alone, but of that with a large intimacy. I am constantly associating with Liberals, individually and in conference groups. These and kindred matters are discust with the utmost freedom in the group of fellowship. I try to read most of the new religious books. I have just finished two such: the papers read at the recent conference of the English Churchmen's Union, presided over by Dean Inge, and Bishop Barnes's new volume of sermons entitled, 'Should Such a Faith Offend?' And I declare to you that I do not discover any lack of loyalty to Jesus. What we are trying to do is to rediscover Jesus for the present generation. His face has been veiled by the accretions of the traditions of the centuries. We are reverently trying to lift the veils that the men of our day may gaze with open face on His glory and beauty, and may come back to the childlike simplicity of the things He taught. We are not belittling the creeds, or theology dogma; much less the Church which is His Body. But we are saying that He is greater than them all, and that only as we are converted and become as little children, can we enter the Kingdom of God. Truth never changes, but changes in the expression of truth are inevitable. The preaching of to-day differs from that of yesterday; the preaching of to-morrow will differ from to-day's. But through it all He is the same, yesterday, to-day, and forever."

THE GOOD OLD DAYS NOT SO GOOD

SILK-COVERED LEGS ARE LESS SHOCKING than uncovered shoulders and busts, says Virginia Terhune Van de Water, in comparing the morals and clothes of the serene 'seventies and elegant 'eighties with those of to-day. The good old days, she tells us, in effect, in *The Woman's Journal* (New York), were not so good as some of our grandmothers are so fond of telling us. The women did a lot of canning, baking, general cooking, cleaning, but had tremendous difficulty in catching up with appetites and dust. Now most of the irksome chores are either done away with or made considerably easier by man's inventive genius, and woman has more leisure. But tho Satan finds mischief for idle hands to do, as is popularly supposed, the woman of to-day doesn't pluck any more apples from the tree than did her long-skirted grandmother. "My personal opinion," writes Mrs. Van de Water, "is that in my early youth clothes were far worse and morals were very little better than they are now. I admit we say and do some pretty radical things—but those same things used to be done and hidden. In other words, people lied about them." As Mrs. Van de Water sees it, then,

> "This age, with all its faults, is an era of intellectual honesty. We utter what we think, and even if we do not always think right there is some virtue in not being hypocritical regarding our convictions. Is not plain talk, even if in doubtful taste, better than a pretense of ignorance on subjects with which we are familiar? When I was a youngster the fact that a child was to be born to a perfectly respectable married couple was not mentioned in polite society. As soon as it was born it could be spoken of freely. An hour before its birth the mere suggestion of its possible existence was indelicate. In such a silence lay the indelicacy. The very care with which certain topics were avoided by some people showed how they festered in their consciousness.
>
> "In the last analysis hypocrisy is a pretty rotten sin. Call it what you will—prudence, delicacy, ultra-refinement—if it is a hypocritical pretense of a non-existent sentiment, it is vile.
>
> "There was just as much evil among a given number of persons fifty years ago as there is now among the same number of persons. I do not shut my eyes to present iniquities. But there have always been physical and moral evils. No new sins have been invented. But we used to try to conceal ugliness under showers of rose-leaves and banish the stench of decay by the use of perfumes. Now we turn the merciless daylight upon plague-spots in order that we may dig them out or burn them out."

Half a century ago people dwelt too much in the dark—actually and metaphorically, says Mrs. Van de Water. "Consider how sunlight was excluded from rooms. Remember how the small child's face was shaded or covered with a veil lest a ray of sunshine touch the tender eyes." And——

> "As to other kinds of darkness, if one does not remember forty or fifty years back, one does not know the meaning of the conventional so-called 'period of mourning.' In the home into which death had entered every window-blind was lowered for weeks; the mourners went about draped in crêpe and bombazine. A widow remained secluded in her home for months—sometimes for two years—emerging only for necessary exercise or to attend church. In the presence of the great liberator, Death, people behaved more like pagans than like the Christians they were supposed to be. Every little while some one emits a wail at the lack of spirituality of the age. People do pay less attention to creed and dogma than they did when I was a youngster. But I doubt if there was ever an era in which people in general lived religion more than they do now in helping the unfortunate and opprest. It is no small thing to be written down as 'one who loves his fellow men.'
>
> "Those of us who are no longer young have a tendency to sentimentalize. We get a sort of inverted pleasure in lamenting the past and belittling the present. The older we get, the more we will do it, too—unless we choke the tendency here and now.
>
> "Which brings me back to the statement with which I began this protest. The fifty-year-ago period may have been 'the good old days.' But in this year of grace, 1928, these are the good old days!"

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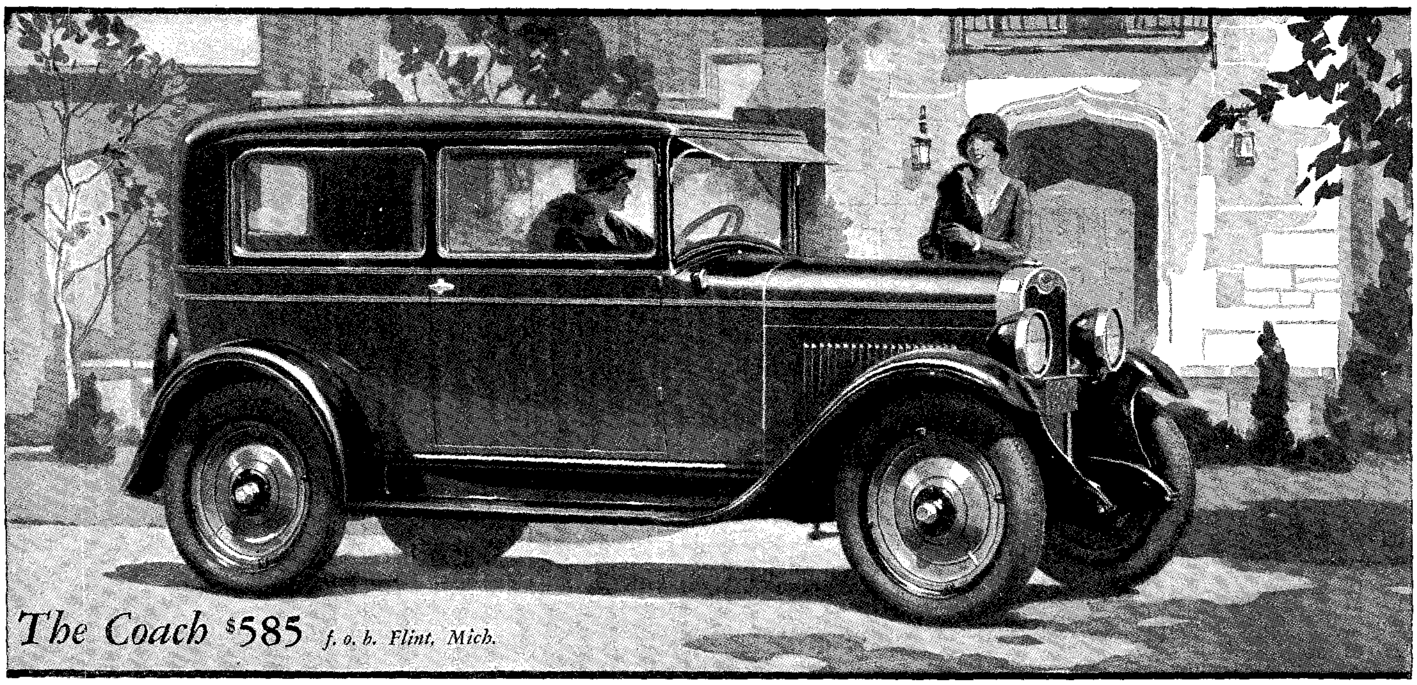
Typical of the *World's Finest* Automobiles!



The Coach $585 *f. o. b. Flint, Mich.*

The more critically you inspect the Bigger and Better Chevrolet, the more firmly will you become convinced that here is the world's finest low-priced automobile!

From the powerful valve-in-head motor with its numerous vital mechanical advancements, to the beautiful Fisher bodies with their striking colors and modish appointments—every unit is built to the highest standards of quality. Hardware, upholstery, windows, windshield, finish—every detail is worthy of comparison with the world's finest custom creations. Small wonder that the demand for this sensational car has made it first choice of the nation for 1928! Small wonder that everyone calls it the most impressive example of value-giving in the history of the automotive industry! . . . Visit your Chevrolet dealer today. There are seven beautiful models to choose from—and all priced impressively low.

Bigger and Better

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
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The Roadster, $495; The Touring, $495; The Coach, $585; The Coupe, $595; The 4-Door Sedan, $675; The Convertible Sport Cabriolet, $695; The Imperial Landau, $715. Utility Truck (Chassis only) $520; Light Delivery (Chassis only) $375. Prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

LIFE and love have rarely had a keener scrutiny—tho perhaps extravagance may be charged against the fourth sonnet. They are from *The Atlantic Monthly:*

A SONNET SEQUENCE

By R. S.

I

To-night the pine wood is so dark and still,
The very winds are muted by the cold;
Across the frozen field, above the hill,
The deserts of eternity unfold.
The gentle darkness chill upon my face,
Alone, as though upon a star that swings
Between the silent worlds, through endless space,
I share the majesty of infinite things.
And I give thanks for my mortality,
Warm Life, endeared by the uncertain goal,
Even for stalking Death, whose mystery
Lends vision to the senses of the soul.

And from cold stars, a child afraid of night,
I seek your window's friendly candlelight.

II

The birds once sang; no longer do they sing.
Green hopes that rustled joyfully are still.
Yet, not so long ago, the time was Spring,
Sunshine on meadow, wind upon the hill.
However I long for rest—as years go flying,
New Springs are sweet though seen through ageing
eyes;
For a long, long time I have no thought of dying,
And the past grows vivid as the future dies.
For I have widely wandered and have been
Blessed with high tasks and dear companionships;
Warm hearts and noble courage have I seen,
And tender curving of beloved lips.

And these with me autumnal vigils keep
While my old dog lies quarreling in his sleep.

III

Last night you spoke so solemnly, whereat,
Half listening, I chuckled; and you may be
Shocked at my thoughts, for I was thinking that
When you were born you must have been a baby;
Fresh from the heavenly fields, beyond the dawn,
Where wished-for little children wait for birth,
Playing with the wistful never-to-be-born
Until great love shall summon them to earth;
Your face alight with two deep, wondering eyes,
Greeting the strange world with a puzzled frown;
Small groping hands; round, pink, and dimpled
thighs;
And little head all soft with feather-down.

You could not know how gently, when I smiled,
In your still-wond'ring eyes I loved the child.

IV

And had I known you in Neanderthal,
In our old world's volcanic adolescence,
No chill convention could have held us thrall,
My worship must have won your acquiescence.
In my flat head, not much more flat than now,
You would have stirred the soul's vague rudiments,
Soft'ning with love my brachycephalic brow,
As now you charm my great intelligence.
Who knows! For these five hundred thousand
years
This love, throughout my spirit's pilgrimage,
In body after body reappears—
An ancient cytoplasmic heritage;

And kindles, in successive incarnations,
The soul that passes on through generations.

Some readers of *The London Mercury* may see a thrust at Rotary here in the home of Rotary:

THE TOWN HALL AND THE POET

By Cyril de Montjoie Rudolf

"Now, Mr. Mayor, our business is to boom
The borough," urge stout Councillors; "to show
Our progress 'ere the old Town 'All must go."
The new Hall rises; to give elbow-room
Old cobbled lanes, brown roofs where fantails
plume
Pert snowy necks, bay-windows in a row,
Hushed sunny courts where ancient fig-trees grow,
Red mellow walls pear-clad, all share one doom.
Yet in their office, though they know it not,
There may be some unkempt and blundering clerk
Through whom alone their town a name will keep
When all their pomp has passed into the dark,
When all their trade is done, their mayor forgot,
Their proud Town Hall become a weed-grown
heap.

You pays your money and you takes your choice—and this poet in *Scribner's* evidently means that you also take the consequences cheerfully:

ROADS TO AN END

By Dorothy Collins Alyea

There are two roads to Babylon,
And one is fair and straight and clean,
With running brooks and sunny hills
And little fields between

But one road turns in to a wood
With brier and thorn and twisted tree,
Where lives the fairy, Oberon,
And that's the road for me.

His face is bright and clear and still,
His eyes are dark with fire and pain,
And they who find and speak with him
Will never care for peace again.

The port of missing poems—the high retreat of poets' dreams that were never captured—is the theme of this from the August *Atlantic Monthly:*

LOST

By Gretchen Warren

High out of Time they fly,
Beauties the poets lost—
Their dreams that soared too high.

Lonely and strange and clear,
Shakespeare's uncaptured bird
Sings the note he died to hear.

Too fierce for Greece or Rome,
Up, up their visions sped
To this immenser home.

Here, tho Keats ceased to be,
And prisoned lies in dust,
His nightingale went free.

Call, anguished poet, call
To these wanderers in the vast. . . .
Does a broken echo fall?

Manhattan's impressive sky-line as seen from Brooklyn Heights has inspired the following, which has won a deserved place in *The Century Magazine:*

THE SKY-LINE OF NEW YORK

By Anne Lloyd

If you would seek for beauty stand with me
On a secluded terrace that I know,
And gaze on steel Alps rising from a sea
That clasps a river in its arms below;
Marvel, as mist infolds them in a blur
Of hyacinthine blue, or see the sun
Turn every summit to a scimitar
Of yellow flame against a sky goldspun.

Watch those gray crags emerging in the dawn—
Looming ghost-like above a drowsy day—
Mark them at noon . . . clear cut . . . their
outlines drawn
With giant strokes on the bright glare of day;
And then behold them in that twilight hour,
When suddenly ten thousand windows flower!

Not so prolific as in his youth, but Alfred Noyes preserves the simpler poetic outlook with which he started. *The Sunday Times* (London) shows us here an evidence:

BIRD-SONG

By Alfred Noyes

Tell me, you
That sing in the blackthorn,
Out of what Mind
Your melody springs.
Is it the World-Soul
Throbs like a fountain
Up through the throat
Of an elf with wings?

Five sweet notes
In a golden order,
Out of that deep realm
Quivering through,
Flashed like a phrase
Of light through darkness.
But *Who* entangled them?
Tell me, *Who?*

You whose throats
In the rain-drenched orchard
Peal your joys
In a cadenced throng;
You whose wild notes,
Fettered by Beauty,
Move like the stars
In a rounded song;

Yours is the breath
But *Whose* is the measure,
Shaped in an ecstasy
Past all art?
Yours is the spending:
Whose is the treasure?
Yours is the blood-beat:
Whose is the heart?

Minstrels all
That have woven your housen
Of withies and twigs
With a Mind in-wrought,
Ye are the shuttles;
But, out of what Darkness
Gather these thoughtless
Patterns of thought?

Bright eyes glance
Through your elfin doorways,
Roofed with rushes,
And lined with moss.
Whose are the voiceless
Pangs of creation?
Yours is the wild bough;
Whose is the Cross?

Carols of light
From a lovelier kingdom,
Gleams of a music
On earth unheard,
Scattered like dew
By the careless wayside,
Pour through the lifted
Throat of a bird.

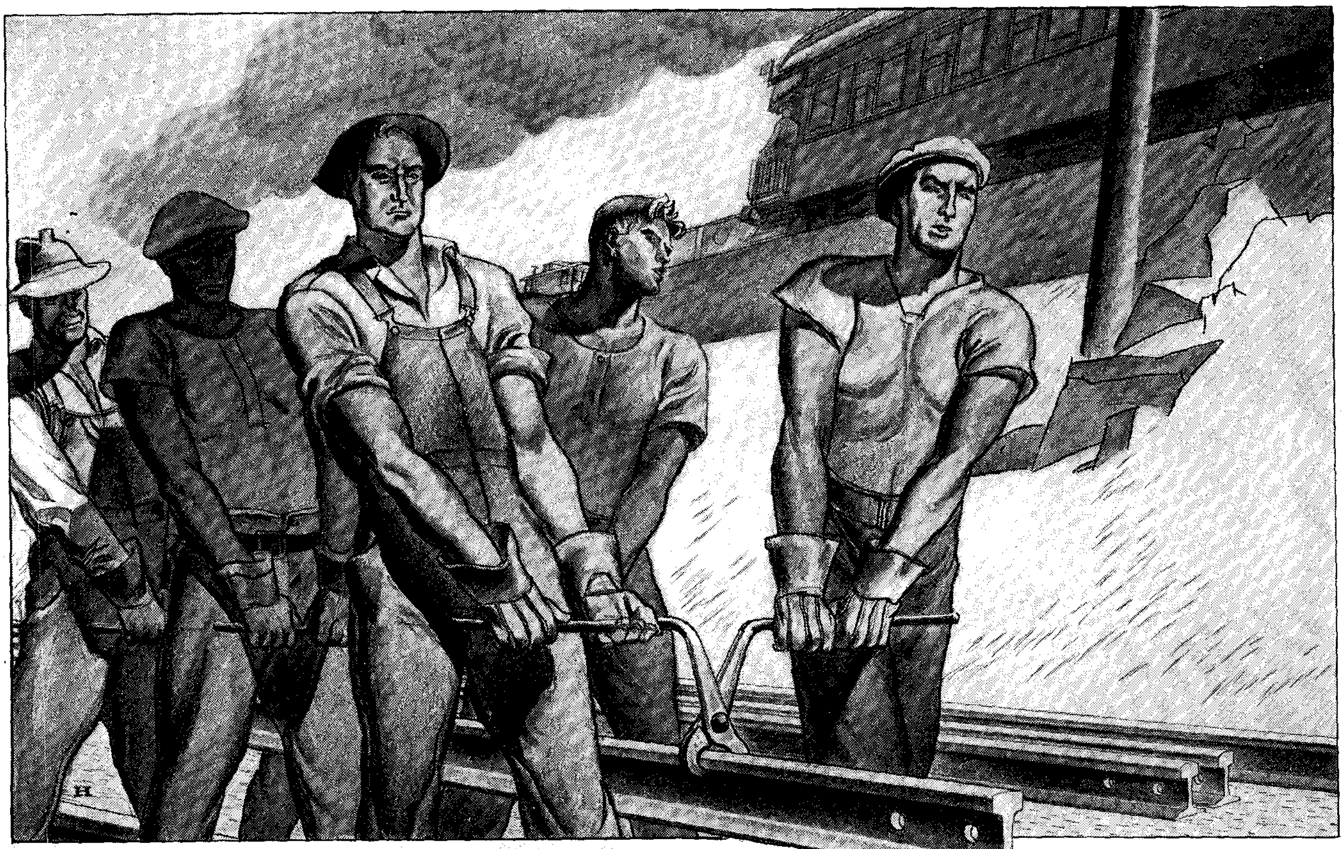
From "The Heart's Journey," the latest volume by one of England's younger poets, comes this little poem, which the London *Saturday Review* says is well worth holding in one's memory:

THE MYSTERY OF YOU

By Siegfried Sassoon

What you are I cannot say;
Only this I know full well—
When I touched your face to-day
Drifts of blossom flushed and fell.

Whence you came I cannot tell;
Only—with your joy you start
Chime on chime from bell on bell
In the cloisters of my heart.



The skilled and stalwart men of the track-laying crews work with quick hands and busy minds.

They know the bigness of their job.

They swing into place

THESE NEW GIANT RAILS

. . that quicken the speed of the nation's traffic

It was one of the busiest sections of the Pennsylvania, where fast trains pass in almost constant succession. The old rails had to be taken up and the new rails laid without hindrance to traffic.

The swift crew worked at the rate of a rail a minute! In five working hours over 300 new heavy rails were laid, bolted and spiked. And of all the scores of trains that went by, not one was delayed.

◆ ◆ ◆

SUCH ACHIEVEMENTS are "all in the day's work" for the Pennsylvania's big battalion of tracklayers. Under the guidance of highly-trained engineers, these tracklayers, together with the rest of this railroad's corps of 30,000 "maintenance of way" men, work ceaselessly to improve conditions of travel on the Pennsylvania's 28,000 miles of track.

These improvements play an important part in making possible faster, smoother and more dependable passenger service and quicker, more regular freight service with bigger loadings to every train.

Always a leader in the improvement of roadbed and rails, the Pennsylvania was the first railroad in this country to use the Bessemer steel rail.

It was one of the first to adopt the open-hearth rail, now universally used.

It has been a prime mover in the use of high-grade heavier rails.

Today the Pennsylvania Railroad is re-laying the standard 100 lb. rail with the extra-heavy 130 lb. rail. All in the interests of safety and efficiency.

It is significant of this spirit of progressiveness that the Pennsylvania Railroad has placed, for 1928, the largest heavy steel rail order ever placed in the Company's history.

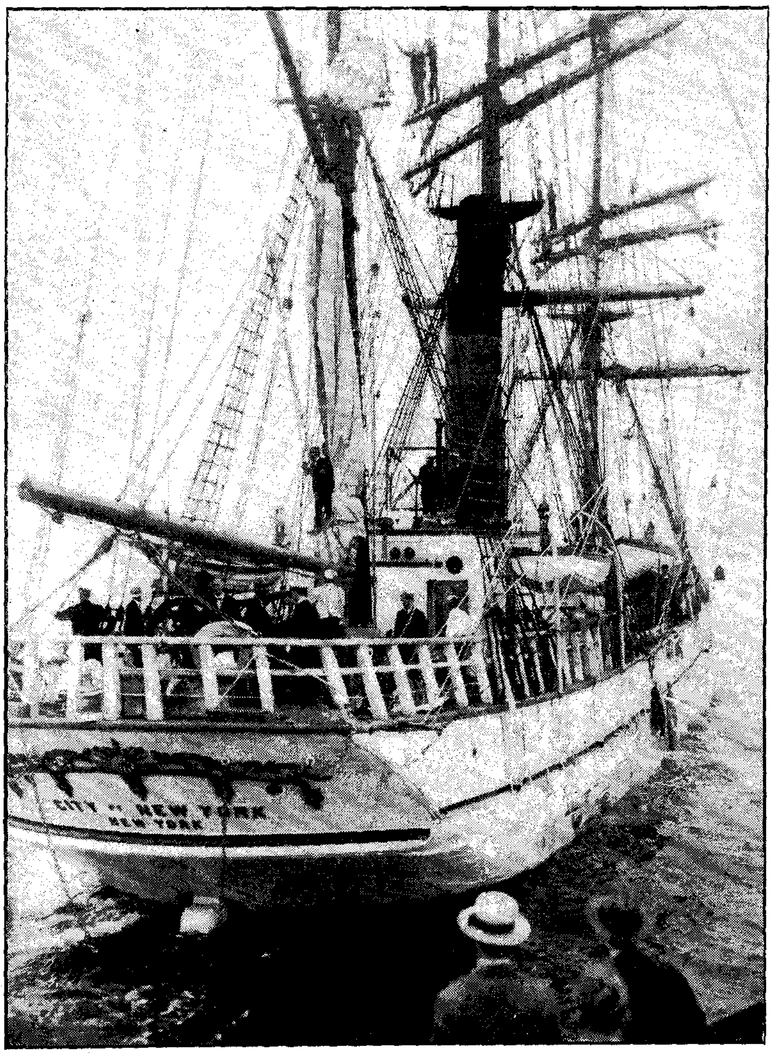
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Carries more passengers, hauls more freight than any other railroad in America

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

A MILLION-DOLLAR ATTACK ON THE SOUTH POLE

SAID THE FIRST STOWAWAY to the second stowaway, when they came face to face in the gloom under the fo'c's'le head: "Hey! What are you doin' here?" Whereat the second stowaway, plucking up courage, retorted defiantly, "Well, what are you doin' here?" Both stowaways breathed hard, glaring at each other like young fighting-cocks. The first stowaway had believed himself the only Peter Pan to be inspired with the idea of embarking for glorious adventures at the South Pole by hiding on board Commander Byrd's romantic little ice-breaking square-rigger, the *City of New York*, on the eve of her clearance from her namesake port. A provident lad, he had brought his winter flannels and an overcoat to protect him from the Antarctic breezes. He wanted to get rid of his rival. Two stowaways would be a crowd.



P. & A. photograph

ALL ABOARD FOR ANTARCTICA!

Commander Byrd's fine old square-rigger—an ideal craft, 'twould seem, for Peter Pan and the Pirate Captain, not to mention the revengeful crocodile. Morever, 'tis said that her skipper is a kinsman of Herman Melville, the author of "Moby Dick."

"See here, it wouldn't pay you to make this trip," he argued, according to the New York *Times*. "It's going to last two years. You haven't any warm clothes with you like I have. Besides, if they catch you, you'll have to work awful hard, and you won't be paid for it," he continued glibly. "Why, a young fellow like you ought to be thinkin' of gettin' a start in the world, instead of travelin' 'round."

But the second boy, who was nothing if not a logician, retorted with heat: "Is that so? Well, if it's going to be such a rotten trip, why don't you get off the boat?"

Their voices rose in an altercation which brought a third lurking figure out of the shadows. In a choking whisper it ejaculated:

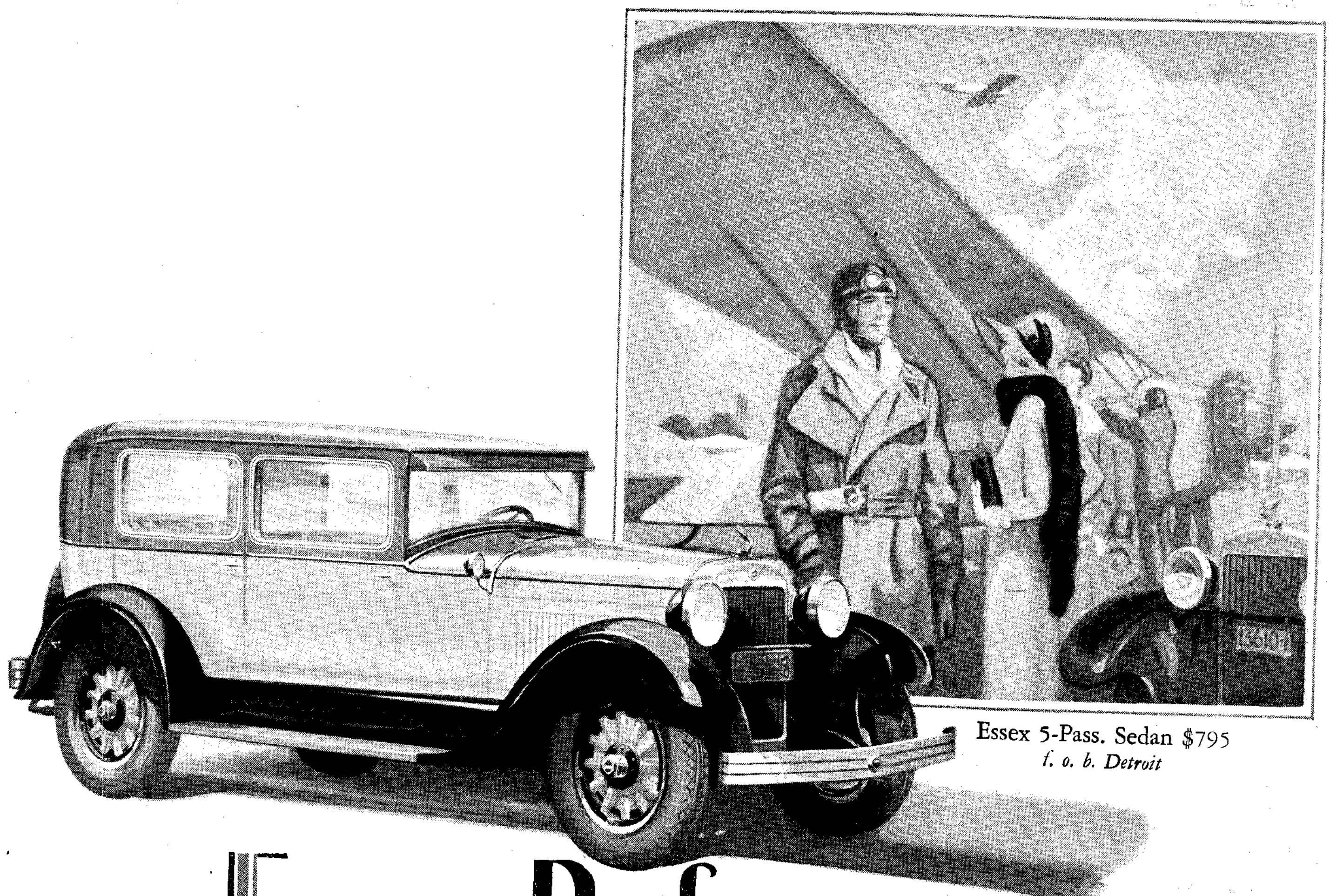
"Hey! Keep quiet, or they'll find all of us."

And that was what ultimately happened. One by one the juvenile Peter Pans were discovered and routed out by the grown-up Peter Pans of the expedition. Two of them were bundled ashore, while the third, an engaging and enterprising negro lad, captured the fancy of Commander Byrd and was rewarded with a rapturous opportunity to continue for the present, on probation, voyaging desultorily toward the Never Never Land surrounding South Latitude 90°. We shall learn more of this colored Peter Pan presently. Meanwhile let it be recorded that the immense scale on which Commander Byrd has organized his expedition, with its enormous financial cost, has evoked a flood of editorial comment all over the country. Under the title "The High Cost of Discovery," the Brooklyn *Eagle* remarks:

> The cost of polar exploration has shared in the general increase of price since 1913. Commander Byrd's expedition to the Antarctic will probably cost $1,000,000 before it is finished. The net cost to date of equipment, supplies, transportation, and other items is figured at $855,000. The items suggest vistas of adventure sufficient to thrill even a public fed on tabloid journalism.
>
> Take, for example, 100 dogs at $3,500. Or galley equipment at $8,000. Or medical supplies costing $3,000 and including handcuffs and straitjackets. That business follows the flag even to the South Pole is indicated by the acquisition of $2,500 worth of office supplies. All of these have been donated, together with many other items, including two airplanes, to the sum of $435,000. No further evidence is necessary of the tremendous public interest in this expedition, which is altogether the most stupendous thing of its kind ever attempted. If all the persons who have volunteered their services were given places in Commander Byrd's entourage, the *Leviathan* would not be large enough to accommodate the company.

Commending Commander Byrd for "taking the public frankly into his confidence" regarding financial matters, the Troy *Times* argues:

> It is not surprizing that an expedition so exhaustively planned and so adequately anticipating every possible need and providing every precaution against disasters that demand salvage and relief at tremendous cost, should require the expenditure of this sum.
>
> Two boats, the *City of New York* and the *Chelsea* [since renamed *Eleanor Bolling* in honor of Commander Byrd's mother], costing respectively $50,000 and $34,000, exclusive of equipment; aircraft worth $100,000; salaries $90,000; 100 dogs and scientific equipment valued at $50,000, comprise the major lists of expenditures.
>
> The success of this undertaking will serve practical science far above the material outlay required. The vast and mystic Antarctic is believed to hold valuable secrets heretofore hidden to man. The mysterious explanation of radio waves, Polar storms and earth movements and conformations lie hidden there. Some believe that fossils and possibly new stores of ores may be found. All this is aside from the new knowledge which the movements of the expedition itself will contribute to the problems



Essex 5-Pass. Sedan $795
f. o. b. Detroit

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The spirit of ACTION

and *Item* by *Item* the World's *Greatest* Value

The certain conviction of greatest value that Essex gives on sight is backed by a wealth of costly car detail never before dreamed of under $1,000.

At $735 and up, you not only get the brilliant performance and reliability of the famous Essex chassis, but you also get a satisfaction in appearance, richness and comfort never known in this price field.

You cannot mistake this impression of completeness and fine quality in every detail. And you cannot forget that item after item brings you directly to costly cars to find comparison.

In every detail from radiator shutters to a riding ease like flying, this Essex is built, acts and looks in the fine-car class.

Add these to the performance of its famous Super-Six high-compression, high-efficiency motor, and you have perfectly visible advantages from $300 to $400 greater value than any car in its field, a fact responsible for the largest 6-cylinder sales in history.

You have but to examine and ride in the Essex to share this universal conviction about "the World's Greatest Value."

ESSEX SUPER SIX

> of maintenance, communication, and a thousand others. In his flight to the Pole, Byrd will be aided by Amundsen's records, but these are fragmentary. Little is known of King Edward VII Land. The party will encounter great dangers in this vast wilderness of ice and snow. It will be necessary to establish a chain of camps as security against disaster. The airplane will give opportunities for making discoveries and photographic records of the regions of the Antarctic which were not available to Scott, Shackleton, and Amundsen.
>
> It is perhaps the most difficult task ever undertaken. None was ever better organized. It is sincerely to be hoped that Commander Byrd and his comrades will meet with the success they so richly deserve.

Copyright by Wide World

ALL DREST UP FOR A COOLISH CLIME

The fur trade has been lavish in its contributions of winter wear to the expedition, and Commander Byrd has reciprocated by tactfully telling the world that wearing furs is an excellent way to keep warm.

No less interesting than the huge sums already acquired has been the variety of their sources, comments the Washington *Star*, continuing:

> Amounts in cash ranging from a few to many thousands of dollars have been received. Something of the spirit which prompted their giving is demonstrated by the fifteen hundred dollars turned over by Miss Amelia Earhart. This money was received by "Lady Lindy" for indorsing a cigaret. She was willing to run the risk of criticism of her ethical conduct as a famous person by resorting to a pronounced commercialization of her heroism. But she did it unselfishly, and in a good cause. And more than half of the total amount so far contributed has been in the form of equipment. The furriers of New York, for instance, entertained Commander Byrd at luncheon yesterday and presented large supplies of fur clothing for the explorers, and Commander Byrd, in return, paid a tribute to the merits of fur as against wool in keeping the human body warmly protected against the elements. Three thousand dollars' worth of medical equipment, including straitjackets, has been donated. While the universal hope is that the straitjackets will go unused and will be returned to the donors as good as new, no one can discount the importance of taking them along as a guard against eventualities. The straitjacket item is a fairly good illustration of the completeness of the preparations.
>
> With the dismally spectacular fiasco of the *Italia's* North Pole trip still fresh in mind, one is made doubly conscious of the opportunities for failure on the part of the Byrd explorers, and one may sympathize readily with Commander Byrd's insistence upon complete and careful preparations. But while much of the responsibility that rests on his shoulders may be relieved by these preparations, no amount of money or equipment can spare him the delicate task of wisely handling and commanding the resources placed at his disposal. Failure to reach the goal he has set will not mean the failure, from a scientific standpoint, of the expedition. But failure on his part as a commander, the wrong decision at the wrong time, can make a million dollars shrink to three cents in less time than it takes to tell it. And the million dollars is a small item, indeed, compared to the human lives and reputations that are likewise at stake. No one grudges Commander Byrd his million dollars' worth of preparedness.

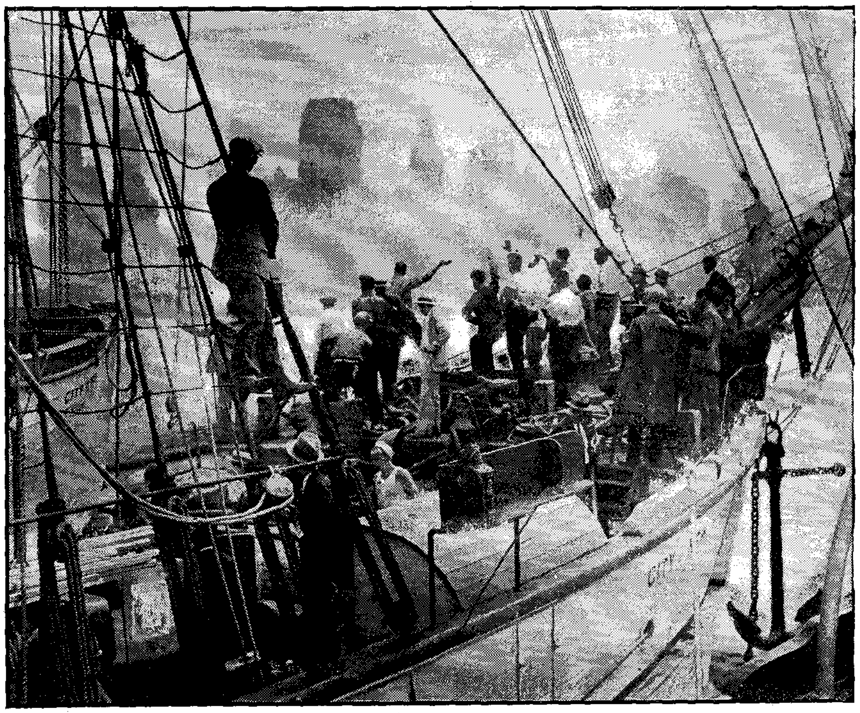
From various comments one gathers the impression that America is full of Peter Pans—young and not so young—who would give their boots for a chance to go asailing to the Never Never Land with Byrd, the supreme Peter Pan of his age, as perhaps Columbus was of his. Says the Tacoma *Ledger:*

> From earliest times men have been explorers and adventurers. The world's progress is largely due to man's desire to see what is just around the corner. The youngster who escapes his mother's vigilant eye for the first time and toddles up to the corner is doing what his ancestors have always done. It is impossible to go against human nature. So long as there is one spot of this old world of ours which holds a secret, just so long will there be explorers. It is in the blood. The toil-worn father with a houseful of children wishes he were younger so he could go with Byrd to the unknown places. The banker, the lawyer, the teacher, and preacher have also felt the urge. Byrd had no dearth of applicants. They are numbered in the hundreds.
>
> However, to all of us who can not go remains the next best thing—to see the pictures and read of the achievements of this greatest of all scientific and exploration expeditions.

Reading the estimates of the cost of the expedition and observing the remarkable assortment of equipment, remarks the Boston *Globe*, one is likely to be somewhat startled at the discovery of the changes that have taken place in Polar expeditions since Peary's day. And we read on:

> Before the discoverer of the North Pole set out, these bold adventures were more or less hastily prepared. The enterprise

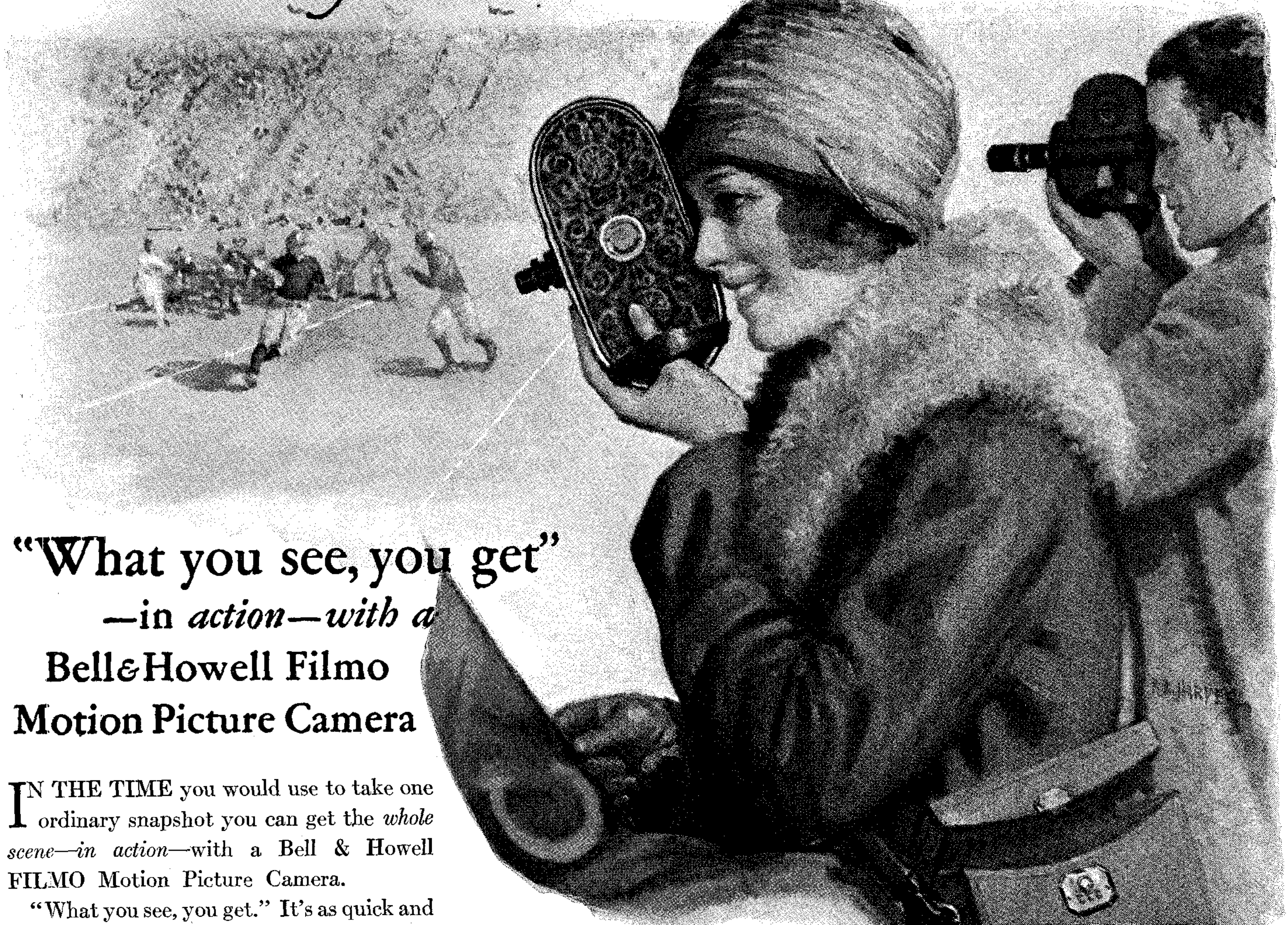
(*Continued on page 41*)


P. & A. photograph

GOOD-BY, SKY-SCRAPERS! HELLO, ICEBERGS!

As the Antarctic ice-breaker swung down the Hudson, her adventurous crew waved their farewells to the sidewalks of New York.

Get ready *now* for Autumn Movies



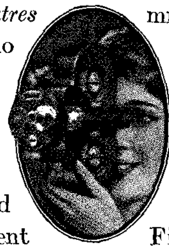
"What you see, you get"

—in *action—with a* Bell & Howell Filmo Motion Picture Camera

IN THE TIME you would use to take one ordinary snapshot you can get the *whole scene—in action*—with a Bell & Howell FILMO Motion Picture Camera.

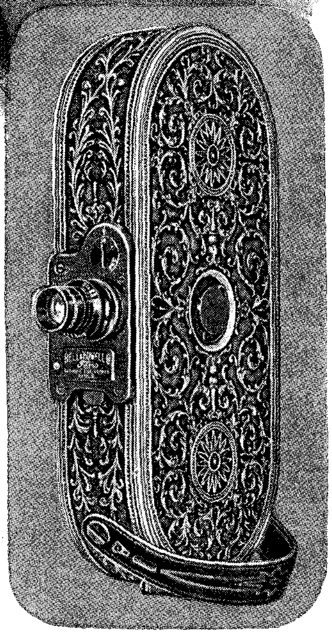
"What you see, you get." It's as quick and simple as that with either Filmo 70 or Filmo 75. For there is no cranking, no tripod, no focusing for distance, no time setting, no shutter adjustment. *Simply look through the Filmo spy-glass viewfinder and press the button.* The Filmo user gets into action as speedily as the marksman who hits a flying target . . . simply *aim* and "shoot."

Autumn brings endless opportunities to record events dear to you—football games, travel, hunting, golf, polo, the children at play—all that is closest to your heart. With Filmo every scene is captured with mirror-like fidelity, in *living action.* For Filmo Cameras have the same beautiful precision found in the larger $5000 Bell & Howell studio cameras, with which most professional movies *shown in the world's finest theatres* are made. The new, lower priced Filmo 75 shown here is pocket size, jewel-like in beauty. Has an embossed, wear-proof finish. Weighs only three and one-half pounds. "Watch-thin" compared with other movie cameras. It is held and operated easily in one hand. An excellent camera for field, travel and sports use. Your choice of three beautiful colors, Walnut Brown, Ebony Black, Silver Birch. The price is $120, including genuine Scotch-grained leather, plush-lined carrying case. At a small additional cost a special pigskin case with Sesamee combination lock may be chosen.



Filmo 70, shown in the oval, is the one camera excelling Filmo 75 in specialized amateur movie making performance. It is the camera which has for five years been the standard among amateurs the world over. Provides complete flexibility for every condition of light, weather, speed and distance. Price with carrying case $180. Special cameras for making s-l-o-w movies are available at slightly increased cost.

Both Filmos use Eastman Safety Film (16 mm.) in the yellow box, obtained at practically all stores handling cameras and supplies. First cost covers developing and return to you postpaid. Then the beautifully precise Filmo Projector calls your movies into living action, wherever you want them. A Filmo dealer near you will gladly furnish all details.



Mail the convenient coupon to us for free booklet describing all phases of making your own movies with Filmo motion picture equipment.

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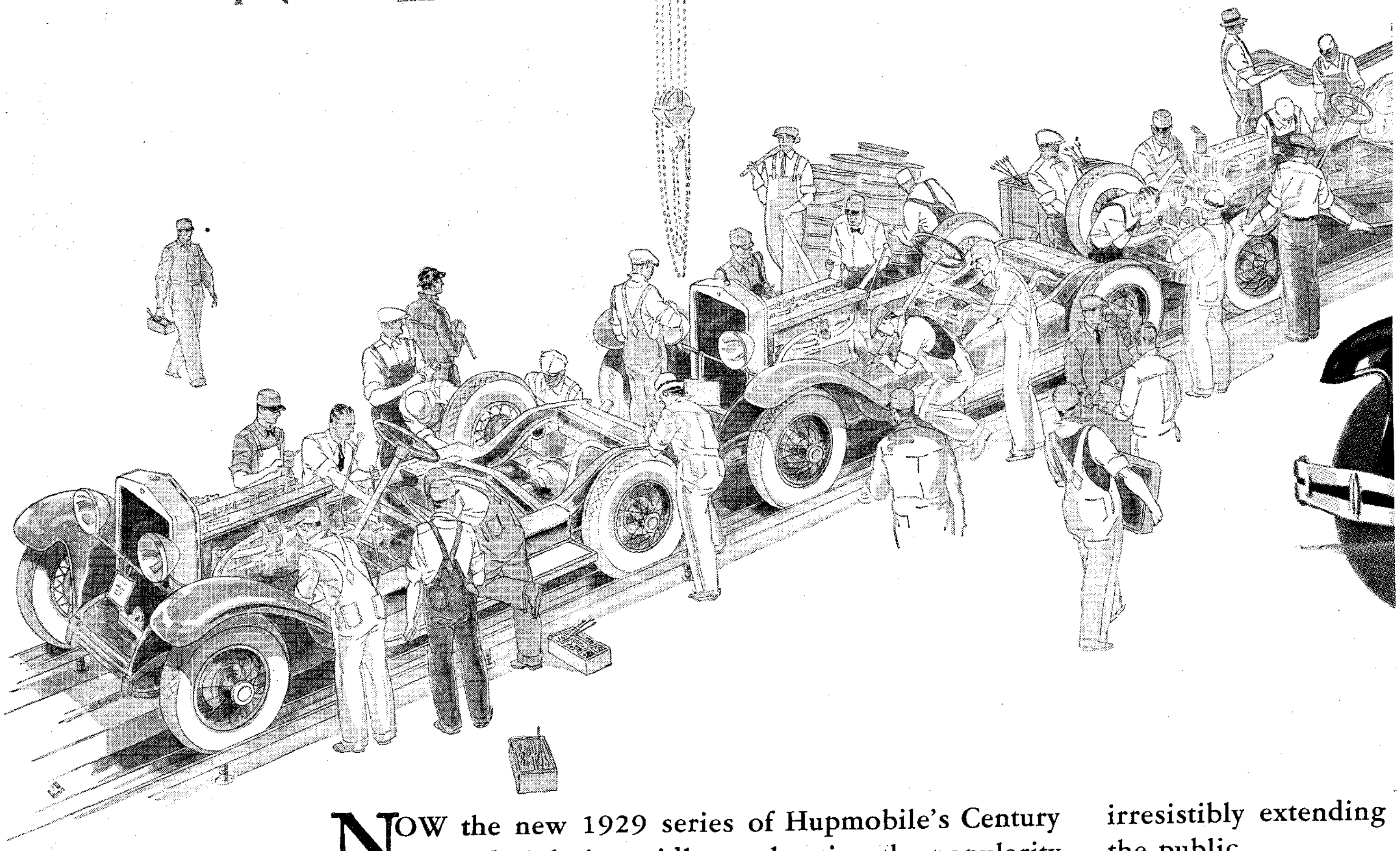
BRILLIANT

1929

NEWNESS



NOW the new 1929 series of Hupmobile's Century Six and Eight is rapidly accelerating the popularity in which the first Century series has reigned for months.

Already it is evident that these new Century cars are far outreaching their notable predecessors in the favor and preference of buyers in all markets.

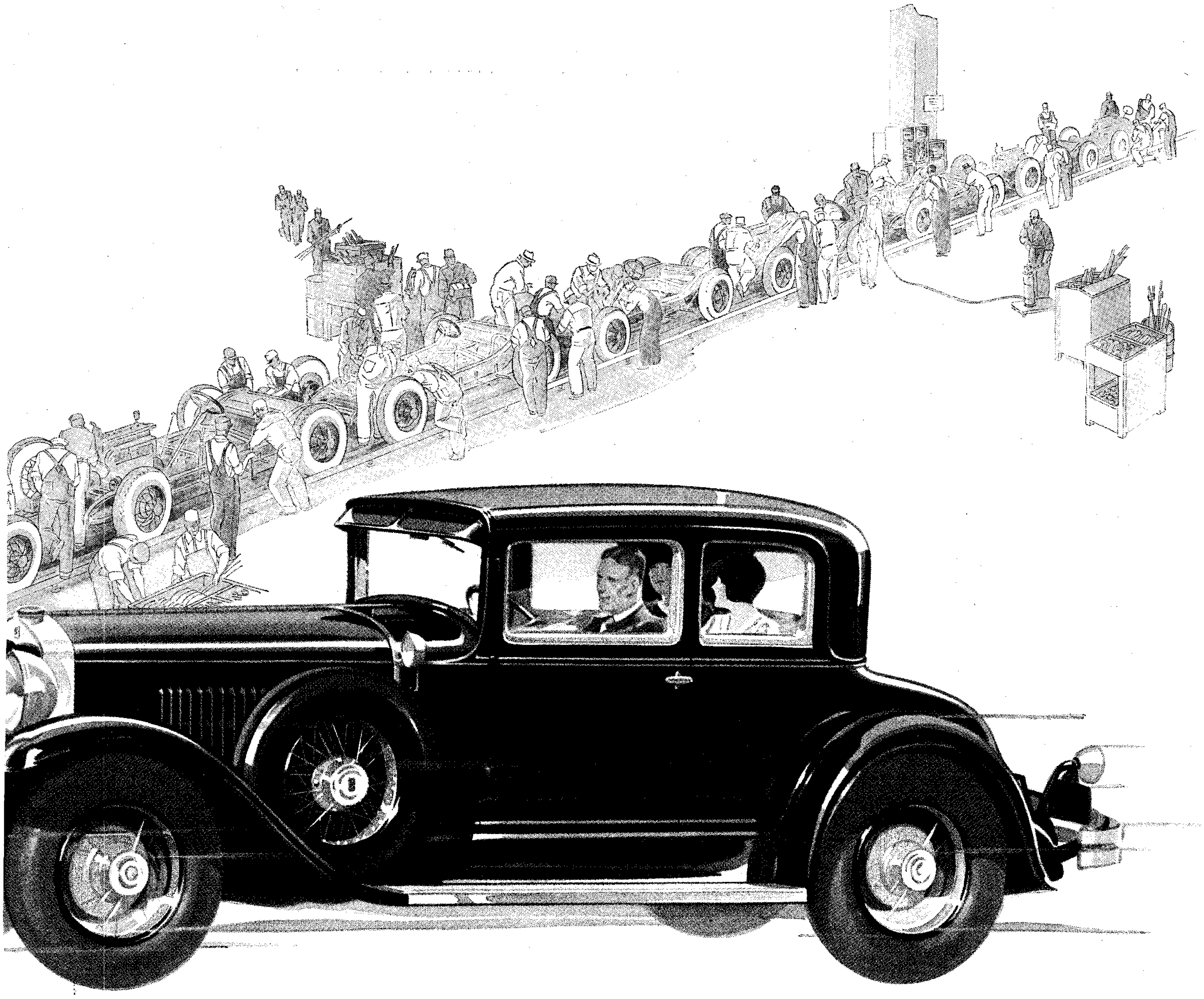
During the last year, the Century Six and Eight have consistently invaded all ranges, both above and below their own prices; and now their brilliant 1929 newness is irresistibly extending
the public.

For there is more than
There are engineerin
There are the manufa
peculiar to Hupmobil
straight course they h

There is performance

CEN

SIX



gthening their hold on

uty in these Century cars.
ess and inventive skill.
xpertness and integrity,
today hold to the same
or 20 years.

ng and gratifying as their

unique beauty, and there is the dependability which has made the name Hupmobile famous around the world.

The Six—the Eight:—Both are eminently worthy of the Century name given to them—as the Century's outstanding examples of unrivalled value, beauty and quality.

Forty-two body and equipment combinations, standard and custom, on each line. Six of the Century, $1345 to $1645. Century Eight, $1825 to $2125. All prices f. o. b. Detroit.

TURY

EIGHT

Your smile may reveal white teeth YET

Forhan's
teeth are only as healthy as the gums . . .
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION
UNDER AUTHORITY BY FORHAN CO.
ALWAYS PRESS FROM THE END OF THE TUBE

OF course, keep your teeth clean and gleaming white, but take care of your gums, too. For there's an insidious foe waiting patiently for an opportunity to launch its attack against the gums. It is the disease of neglect—*Pyorrhea.*

Unaware of the fact that this foe ignores the teeth and attacks the gums, and perhaps a bit careless, 4 persons out of 5 after forty, and thousands younger (many dental clinics say the percentage is higher) sacrifice precious health. Pyorrhea takes its toll. Its poisons sweep through the system ravaging beauty and youth, and often causing a host of serious diseases.

Never Fear This Foe

These odds are unfair. For it is now a simple matter to keep teeth clean and white and at the same time help gums to resist Pyorrhea. Have your dentist examine teeth and gums thoroughly once every six months, and start brushing them with Forhan's today.

More than a Tooth Paste

Forhan's for the Gums is far more than an ordinary tooth paste. While it cleans teeth white and removes acids which cause decay, it also helps to firm gums and keep them healthy. As you know, Pyorrhea seldom attacks healthy gums.

The formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S., this dentifrice is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Astringent used by dentists in treating the gums. That's why it is so effective.

Get a Tube Today

Rather than invite trouble by waiting until gums bleed and recede from teeth, until teeth loosen in their sockets, get a tube of Forhan's from your druggist today. Start using it every morning and every night. Teach your children this habit, too. For it is economical health insurance. At all druggists in tubes, 35c and 60c. Forhan Company, New York.

This 10 Day Test Will Convince You

The only way to keep gums firm, sound and healthy is to massage them daily. Forhan's for the Gums is designed for gum massaging. Make this 10 day test. Morning and night, before brushing your teeth with Forhan's, exercise your gums, closely following the directions in the booklet that comes with each tube . . . See how much better they look and feel!

It Works! . . . Every Time

The tremendous success of Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant proves that more and more people are realizing the importance of the correct practice of oral hygiene. Every morning and every night they use this Antiseptic Refreshant as a mouthwash. It is powerful, refreshing and safe. It protects mouth, nose and throat from infection and keeps breath sweet. Try it. 35c and 60c in bottles.

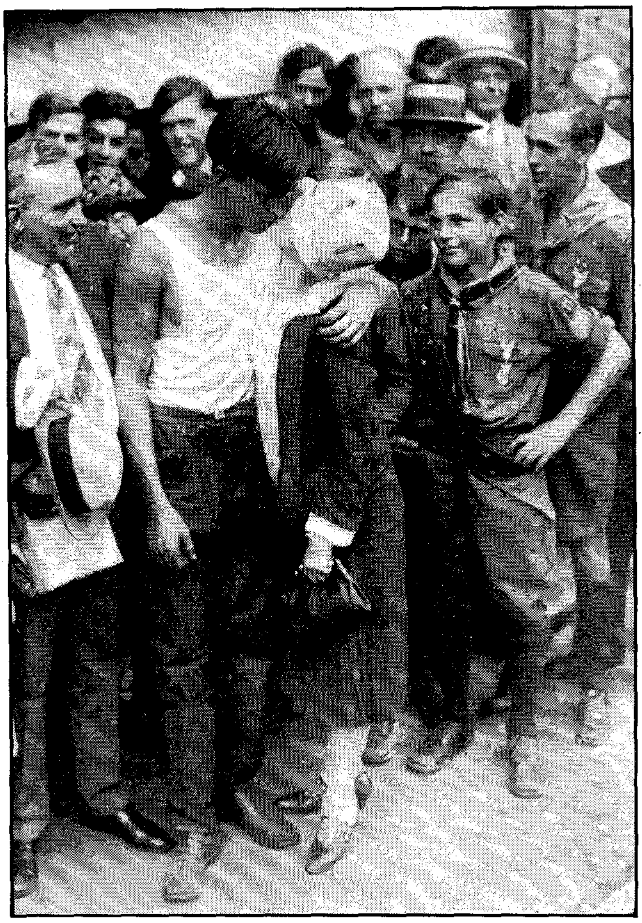
Forhan's *for the gums*

YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

(*Continued from page 36*)

was usually spoken of as "A Dash for the Pole." And the result was, quite frequently, that the "dash" dashed against the ice and collapsed in failure and death. Peary initiated the new method, of which Byrd's is the logical development. He took his time, applied himself for years in preparation, and gathered together some semblance of scientific plans. His success was no accident.

Byrd, with his 100 dogs, and their special fish-biscuit supplies, his sleds, planes, tractors, and electrical apparatus, his library of 1,000 volumes, his medical supplies and social safety appliances (including handcuffs and straitjackets), is in reality constituting a roving explorer's community. Experience has taught the need of a well-organized community of effort in these expeditions. He proposes to have his community with him—even down to the Boy Scout orderly and the "free lending library." No adventure in exploration in all history compares with this tremendous enterprise. If forethought counts, his success should be notable.



International Newsreel photograph

THE CHOSEN BOY SCOUT SAYS GOOD-BY

Here we see Paul A. Siple, the luckiest of Peter Pans, kissing his mother. And that's his father on his other side. And please note the mingled admiration and envy of the other Scouts' faces!

Not all the comments are quite so friendly. A writer in the Houston *Post-Dispatch*, while rather ludicrously understating the cost of the expedition, provides this dash of tabasco:

> Byrd's trip to Antarctica will cost at least $50,000. What a splendid educational loan fund foundation that would make to help deserving and ambitious girls and boys to get an education. Spent on Antarctic exploration it will return nothing of value to the world.

Returning to the sailing of the *City of New York*, we learn that while the first two stowaways were squabbling between themselves, a much more fortunate lad, the fully accepted official Peter Pan of the expedition, stood on the deck as calm as Casabianca, receiving the cheers of his Boy Scout comrades and kissing his adoring mother good-by. This was Paul A. Siple, selected by Commander Byrd from among a gang of Scout aspirants. Of whom the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* remarks editorially:

> Paul A. Siple, of Erie, Pennsylvania, must be envied by every Boy Scout in the country. Surely there isn't a single Scout anywhere between New York and San Francisco who doesn't heartily covet the good fortune of the youth selected by Commander Byrd to accompany him on his forthcoming Antarctic trip.
>
> Commander Byrd's decision to take a Scout along on his perilous expedition was a recognition by him that the Boy Scout organization training gives boys the sort of courage, stamina, and character that is needed in exploration. During the expedition young Siple may have occasion to put those qualities to the severest test, and should that be necessary, every Scout knows he will not be found wanting. Indeed, it is unthinkable that a lad who possesses fifty-six Scout merit badges could be found wanting in any situation whatsoever, no matter what demands it made on his strength, bravery, patience, and intelligence.

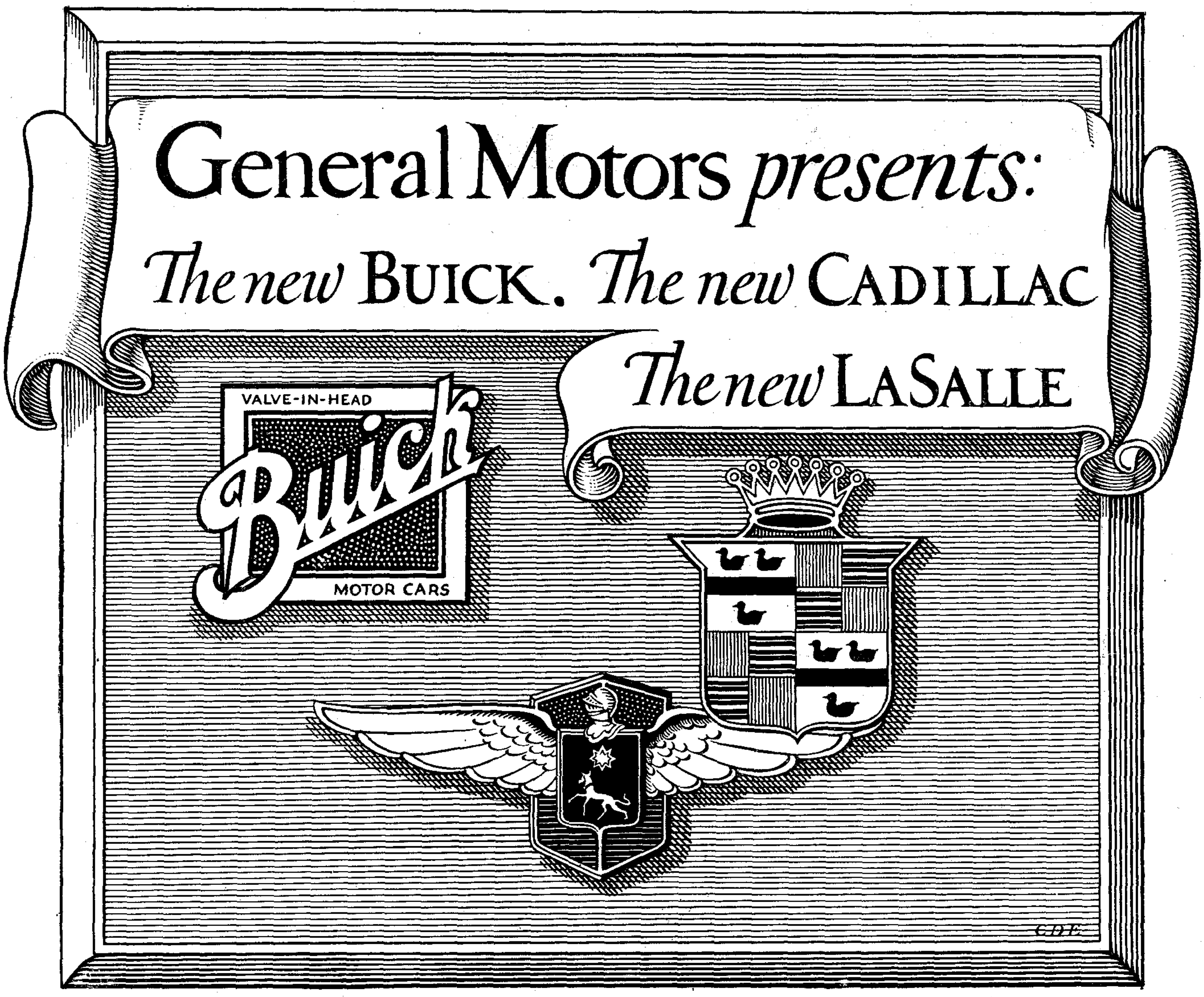
It's a long time since a square-rigged ship has put out from the Hudson, records a New York *Times* reporter, in partial explanation of the public interest bestowed upon the *City of New York* when she was getting ready to sail. The diminutive size of the famous vessel excited much comment. Her hull seemed hardly larger than that of a big ocean-going tugboat, and the tops of her three masts fell short of the upper decks of the great modern liners. But that seemed to make her all the dearer and more desirable to the wistful Peter Pans who swarmed along the pier coamings. To make the romance complete, her commander, Captain Melville, another writer assures us, "is a second cousin of Herman Melville, the author of 'Moby Dick.'" Returning to *The Times*, we read:

> The strangeness of this spectacle, as well as the mission on which the ship was bound, brought hails of greeting and shrill whistles from every boat that passed. She was a sight to stimulate the imagination of every one who watched her go, for the adventures she will have, the perils she will encounter, the long battle with storm and ice that is ahead of her, will make another stirring tale of the Antarctic.
>
> Her decks were crowded. Relatives of the crew and friends of Commander Byrd had come down to bid the bark farewell. They clustered on the after deck, almost hiding the helmsmen who worked under the directions of a pilot, conning the ship from the roof of the deck-house. Odds and ends of gear, the last bits of cargo, were all over the deck, but they were overlooked for the time being.
>
> Just in back of the deck-house was one woman who stayed on board. She was Mrs. Byrd, who is always quiet and unassumingly in the background, but who was as much interested in the ship as any one else aboard. She and Dickie, Jr., remained on board with the Commander until the vessel reached Ambrose Light, when they went ashore with Byrd and returned to New York. He will join the ship again at New Zealand and go to the Antarctic in her.
>
> As the *Macom* pulled away to return to New York a marine picture such as New York Harbor does not often offer was presented. Speeding down the bay came the great *Leviathan*, her black sides looming up even above the masts of the little *City of New York*. As she drew near, her deep siren roared three times in salute. The greatest American ship, speeding across the Atlantic with her hundreds of passengers, paid tribute to the little bark that could have been placed on her boat deck. Her officers on the bridge waved their caps. For a moment the huge ship made a black background against which the bark was silhouetted, and then with another growling salute she slipt away and disappeared down the bay. Many, many times should the *Leviathan* make the passage of the Atlantic before the *City of New York* comes home.

A new feeling came to the little ship after clearing from Quarantine, where visitors and reporters went ashore, relates W. A. Macdonald, who remained on board as far as Ambrose Light. Writing his impressions in the Boston *Transcript*, he describes this "new feeling":

> The ship belonged to itself, it was on its own, it was at the beginning of a long passage; New York was cut off from it by a few miles of water which might have been the width of an ocean. The strain went out of men's voices. Captain Melville was filled with contentment. He said, "This is what I have always been used to, the sea. I have never had notoriety before. I like this. I am happy now." Commander Byrd, going maybe as far as Hampton Roads to see his ship shaken down before returning to two months more of land work and then his own voyage south, said he wanted to get into roughs and went into his cabin from which he came out in khaki. The engine of the old Norwegian

New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"A car for every purse and purpose"

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GENERAL

models and The Open Mind

THE American public, with its healthy desire for the new and the better, insists upon continuous improvement, and will withdraw its patronage from any product or service which stands still.

Nowhere is this more true than in the automobile industry. The car is more than a utility. It is a *personal* thing, involving your convenience, your comfort, your safety, your sense of beauty and color, your pride of ownership, your complete environment for many hours of your life. Customs and habits of living change fast; and the past holds many warnings of how quickly your favor can shift when an automobile, for even a single year, fails to show progress.

Continuous improvement is, therefore, more than a policy with General Motors. It is a vital necessity. The public demands new models.

And the public is right. Out of that demand have come electric starting and lighting, the closed body, Duco finish, four-wheel brakes and hundreds of refinements, big and little. Improvements that might have taken a generation have been born within a few years because motorists want more performance, greater beauty and greater comfort.

Equipped with the largest research laboratories, proving ground and body plants, and guided by an Open Mind which is ready to revise its thinking in response to new facts, General Motors believes that it is peculiarly fitted not only to sense but to anticipate public demand and to give the people better automobiles at better values year after year.

As evidence of that faith we offer, with genuine pride, the New Buick, the New Cadillac, and the New LaSalle. Their models are now on display.

MOTORS

SOLVE YOUR HEALTH PROBLEM WITH SUNLIGHT

12 TESTS *for* *"Sunlight Starvation"*

1. Do you tire easily?
2. Do you "catch cold" often?
3. Do you sleep poorly?
4. Is your appetite poor?
5. Are you irritable, pessimistic?
6. Is your complexion sallow?
7. Is your hair dull, lifeless looking?
8. Do you lack energy and vitality?
9. Do you suffer from indigestion and malnutrition?
10. Are you showing signs of premature old age?
11. Is your resistance to disease low?
12. Is your general health below par?

TO enjoy radiant health and vitality your body needs its *daily* ration of energizing sunlight, say eminent authorities.

Over 30 years of study and painstaking research have at last solved this troublesome health problem. Pure concentrated "man-made" sunlight—even better than natural sunlight—is now available to all. Right in your own home, at any hour, day or night, you can now enjoy the remarkable benefits of sunlight by means of the new Battle Creek SUNARC Bath.

Strength, Vigor, Health from These *Balanced* Rays

As science has proven, it is the INVISIBLE ultra-violet and infra-red rays of sunlight that have such wonderful curative and stimulating powers. These rays build rich red blood—stimulate body processes—rejuvenate—build resistance to disease—banish fatigue—make you feel "made-over".

The Battle Creek SunArc supplies these balanced rays—not only the stimulating ultra-violet, but also the deeply penetrating, healing infra-red—ALL the important rays of the sun. That is why this sun bath has such marvelous health-promoting qualities. That is why it is so generally preferred.

FREE—Facts on "Man-Made" Sunshine

Tests conducted by the U. S. Government Bureau of Standards have shown the carbon arc lamp (The Sun-Arc) to be the most efficient source of artificial sunlight—a miniature sun

Today, get the intensely interesting facts about this tested health-aid. Write at once for our latest bulletin, "What Government Experts Have Discovered About 'Man-Made' Sunlight". With it we'll send you our free book, "Sunshine and Health". Consult your Physician and learn what sunshine can mean to you and your family—write today!

Sanitarium Equipment Co.
Dept. 226-P, Battle Creek, Michigan

"Sunshine at the Snap of a Switch"

Battle Creek SUNARC *Bath*

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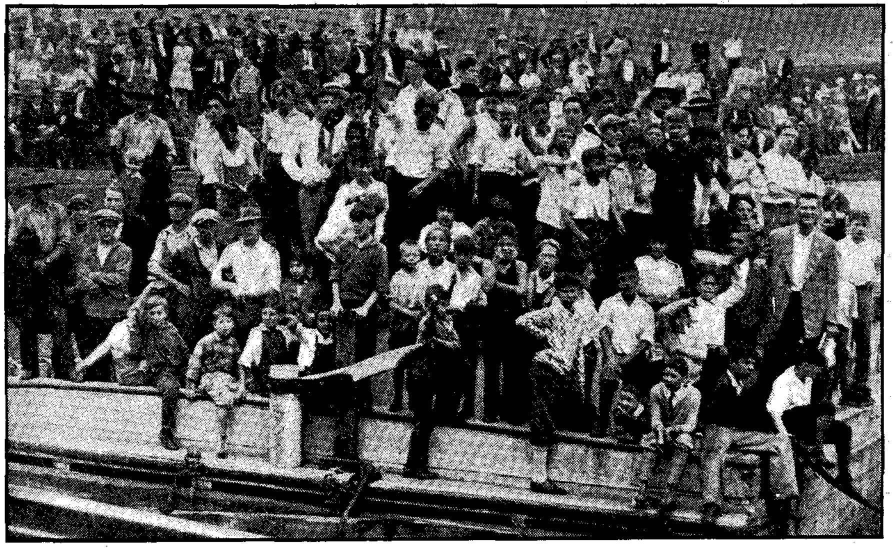
PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

whaler beat slowly below decks; the wind was not yet right for sail. They would feel the beat of that engine or the pull of sails for nine thousand miles now before they came to Dunedin in New Zealand. Commander Byrd tried to decide whether he would go as far as Norfolk or go ashore on the pilot-boat from Ambrose Light. He looked at the sea and the sky and the decks and was a new man. "By Jove, I love this," he said.

On the side of a life-boat were penciled the words, "Don't forget me, your wife and child," and signed with a woman's name. There were still some salutes from passing vessels which were duly answered, but the minds of the men were on the ship. Stript to the waist or in grimy overalls they worked to square away. Their moving figures were on the deck and on the deck load and in the ratlines. They talked quietly to one another, with a joke now and then. Byrd went here and there and spoke to them. The afternoon was cloudy and a bit thick. They were swinging ship slowly to adjust the radio compass, and when that was done they would calibrate the radio direction finder. There were experts aboard for this who would put off in the pilot-boat. They were taking visual sights and checking the compass by those. It was an interesting job, because the ship has a wooden hull with metal in rigging and smokestack. The Ambrose Light radio beacon was working with them to detect the errors which were then mechanically corrected. It began to rain.



Acme News picture

ALAS! A LOT OF PETER PANS WERE LEFT BEHIND!

Here are some of them, watching wistfully as Byrd's ship is pulled out into the stream, while the band plays "Laugh, Clown, Laugh!"

The decks seemed empty after the crowds of the dock and the early trip down the harbor. "Many a good man has walked these planks in forty years," said the commander. "Look at them. Did you ever see a rudder post like that?" The man at the wheel was in yellow oilskins, and the rain blew down on him as it will blow many a day and night before they come home again. The ship was settling down. Radio music came up from below as the men went about their work. Ropes that had cumbered the deck were coiled and stowed away. The scuppers were clear for the water that ran into them. The wet wind was deepening the color in men's faces. The high, comfortable little note of the radio sang across the poop. It was Captain Cunningham of the *Leviathan*, outbound, sending his compliments to Captain Melville of the *City of New York*, bound for the bottom of the world, and Captain Melville's compliments in grateful reply. Of all the far-bound ships that had saluted them—the *Leviathan* plowing toward Europe, a big liner rolling down to Rio, all the rest—none was going so far as the *City of New York*.

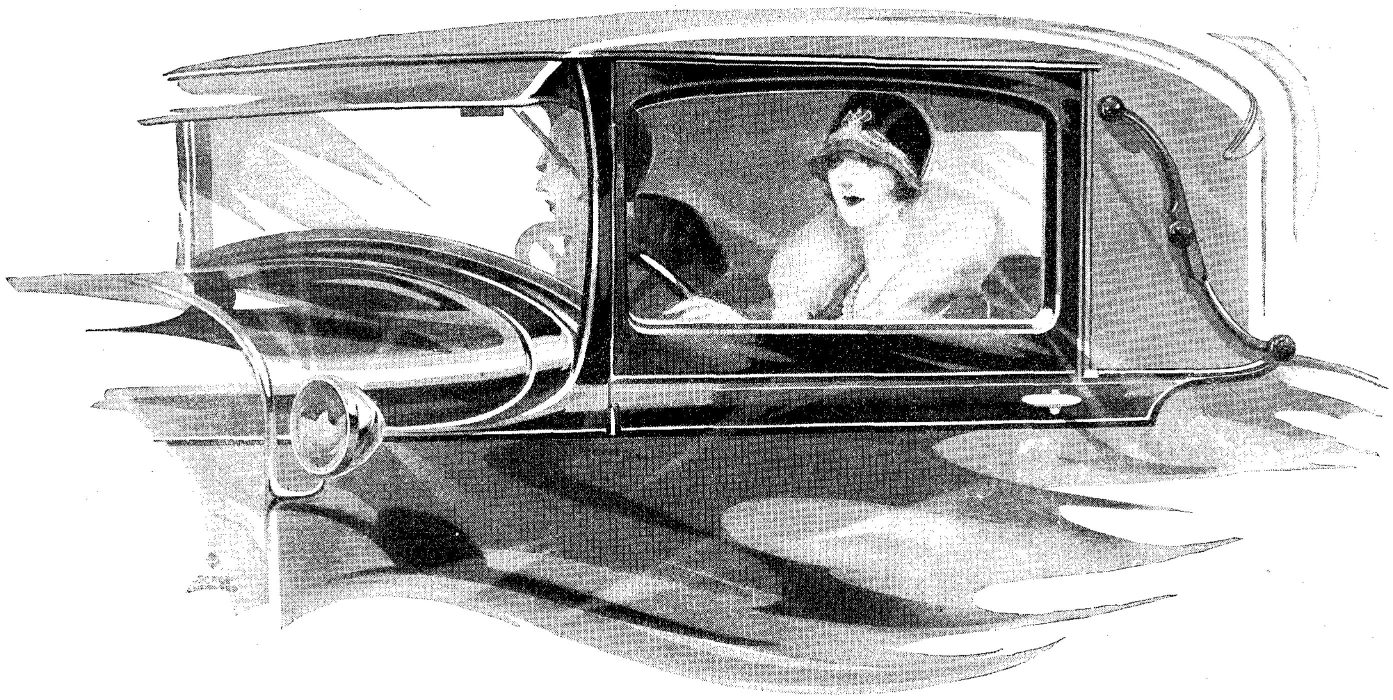
And now we come to the discovery of stowaway No. 3, the luckiest of the uninvited Peter Pans. Thus:

Shouts from forward reported another stowaway, this one a negro. He lay in the fo'c's'le head between a spare propeller blade and the side of the ship when the flashlight of Strom, the second officer, showed that he was there. The crew grinned around him. Commander Byrd, laughing, reached down and shook his hand. The boy's other hand clutched a note-book and half a dozen yellow pencils. "How long have you been there?" some one asked, and he grinned and said, "Three days." He was a good-looking boy of twenty. "I wanted to be the first black fellow to get to the South Pole," he said. "When were you coming out?" demanded a man. The grin doubled. "When we were so far at sea the captain wouldn't send me back." So the ship was enriched by the presence of Robert White Lanier, messenger and orphan of Jersey City. He walked across the continent in 1925, he said, and he had now been not only three days aboard the ship and through the cyanid-gas fumigation, but had hidden four previous days on the beams beneath the pier waiting for his chance to stow away.

"War-ship coming by, Commander," sang out a voice, and they manned the rail and the destroyer's rail was manned and the gray ship slid by the white whaler in the gray afternoon. There was an emotion in the sight of those men on the two ships as they faced each other rigid across the rails.

"By Jove!" exclaimed the commander, "I admire that negro. What am I going to do with a man like that?" Robert White Lanier staggered to his feet and fell. "I'm all right," he said. "Just a little

DE SOTO SIX

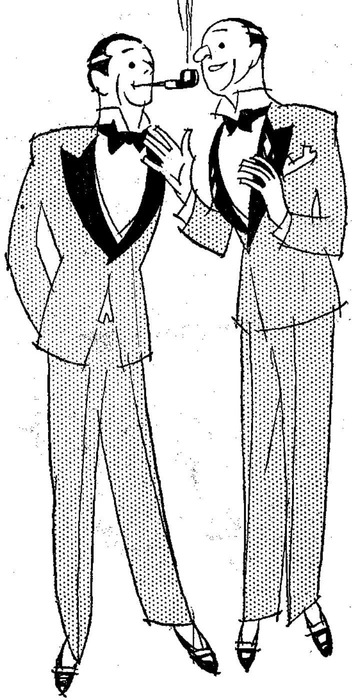


--INCOMPARABLE VALUE IN A LOW-PRICED SIX

Nothing so brilliant and revolutionary in its field. See it—ride in it—and recognize that, in the De Soto Six, Chrysler engineering and manufacturing genius surmounts price limitations to a degree that upsets all existing standards.

DE SOTO MOTOR CORPORATION *(Division of Chrysler Corporation), Detroit, Michigan*

Your best friend will soon tell you



YOUR fellowmen will welcome the mild fragrance of Sir Walter's favorite tobacco. They'll be grateful that at last your "social pipe" is living up to its name. It's mild, it's mellow, it's kept fresh in the tin by a wrapping of heavy gold foil. It's the perfect combination for a well-bred pipe.

LIMITED OFFER
(for the United States only)
If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send *you* without charge a full-size tin of this *milder* pipe mixture.
Dept. D, Brown & Williamson Tobacco Corp.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

B&W PRODUCT

SIR WALTER RALEIGH

Who discovered how good a pipe can be

It's milder

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

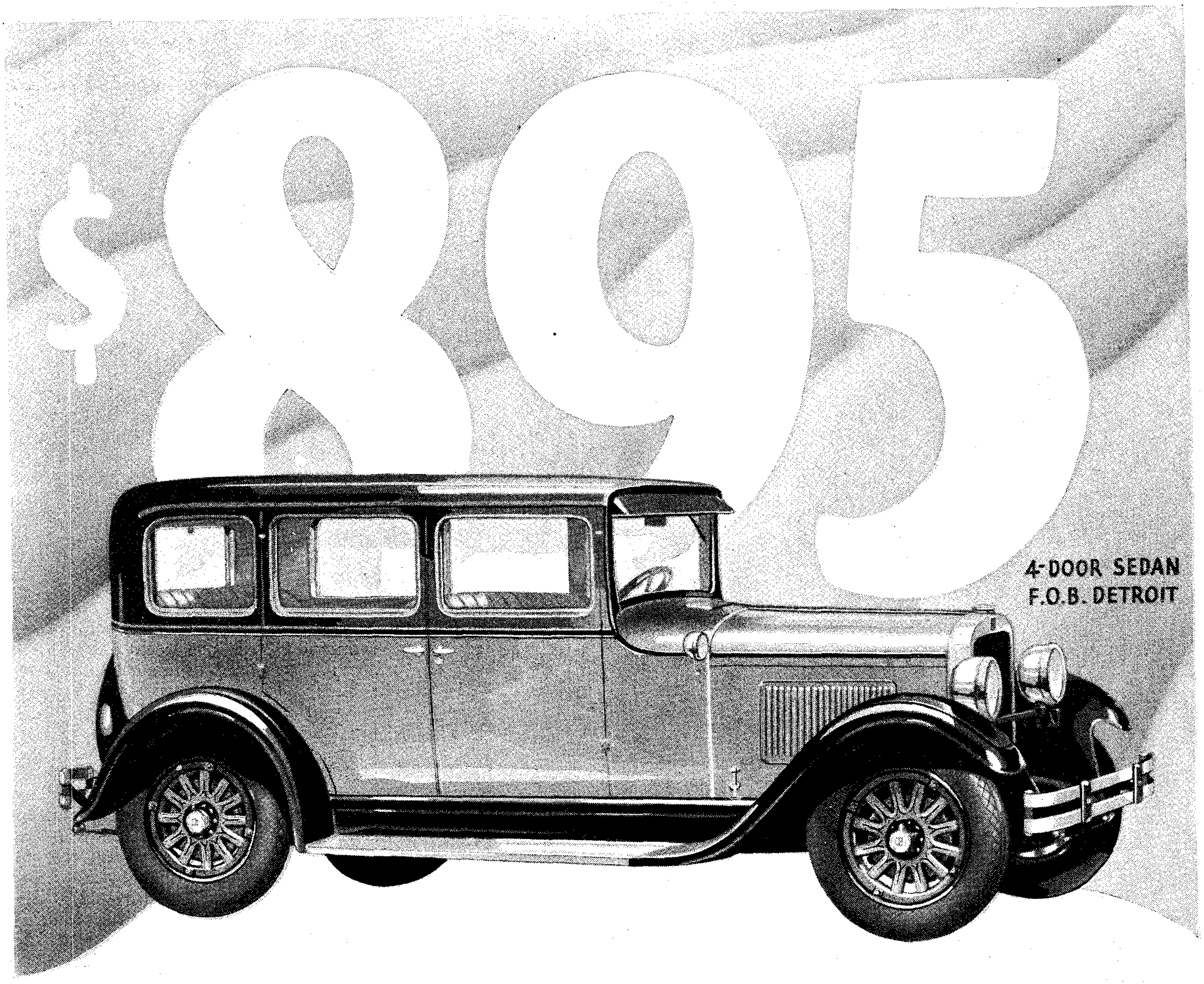
> stiff." Three days without food and through a cyanid disinfection! The men helped him down to the foc'sle and he was happy. He still clutched pencils and note-book.
>
> The beat of the engine went on. It was like a bullfrog spacing his deep resonant notes about a second apart. Commander Byrd in his khaki clothes and his little khaki hat went below into the heat that poured from the engine-room. The heavy old compound engine was thrusting away in a glisten of oil. Four knots, five knots, six knots—the steam was coming up. "How are you making out?" the commander asked the man in the engine room. "Fine, Commander." He went on into the boiler-room where another man was firing the boiler. The fireman was stript to the waist and sweat dript down his body. Byrd said something about the job he was doing, and the man said, "Anywhere at all, Commander. Above or below, it's all the same to me." A man on deck had made the same answer not five minutes before. Ask any one on the ship and the answer would be the same. Rucker, the Paramount News photographer, going to the Pole with his four cameras and hundred and fifty thousand feet of film, was serving as mess boy. Siple, the Boy Scout, was cleaning up the foc'sle sink. Captain Melville was coiling rope. A little tiger cat poked its nose on deck and looked over the rail and folded itself up in comfort. A little dog grabbed the broom with which a young man was sweeping water into the scuppers. The second cat, a yellow one, remained below where Robert White Lanier was now eating watermelon after three days of starvation.
>
> The ship had a distinct life of its own; New York seemed far away. The old whaler began to rise and fall with the ground swell, slowly. The yards swayed on the tall masts. The captain looked aloft peacefully. "On the life-boat the pencil scrawl still said, "Don't forget me," but parting was over and they were on their long, long way. Stop and listen and the engine was beating out its rhythmic tune.
>
> Byrd sat in the wardroom at the table talking with Tom Mulroy, the chief engineer. "Keep your eye on the water," said the commander; they were talking about the boiler. "That's the important thing, keep your eye on the water." The engineer nodded and described the fusible plugs that melt and put out the fire if the water gets too low. But the water never would get too low. He told how they had put in the new boiler facing the opposite way from the old one, a much more convenient arrangement. It was Mulroy who had found one of the stowaways locked in the bathroom. He was going by when he noticed a rag in the ventilator. "That's funny," he thought, and tried the door and listened. He heard the stealthy movement of feet. When he got in, the boy was hiding between the bathtub and the wall.
>
> The ship was settling down. Men who had worked for days without much sleep and with only sandwiches to eat were taking it easy. Captain Melville sat down a minute to look at his letter from Post Six, American Legion, of his home town, Lynn, saying, 'We regard your participation in the greatest Polar expedition in history as a source of pride to every person of your home city. Good luck and Godspeed.' And the letter from Mayor Ralph Bauer of Lynn: "Godspeed for the successful outcome of your perilous journey." "I am proud of those," the captain said. He held them on his knee a minute quietly and looked at nothing.
>
> Darkness crept over the waters, and the ship pitched a little. The Sandy Hook pilot gave orders to turn on the running lights. Flashes of light came out of the horizon from the guideposts of the sea. Little sparks sprang up and then long golden chains along the shores. The ship was swinging now for radio-direction calibration. There was a man on the deck-house, a man at the door of the radio room, a man at the wheel of the direction finder inside the radio room. From topside came the call in numbers for the point of the compass. From the doorway below a voice cried, "Mark!" From inside the room a second voice cried, "Mark!" There was a pause. Then the call from the deck-house, the call from the door, the call from the room.

In the foc'sle, to add a modern touch, the mechanical piano played, we are told, men sat about at various tasks, and one or two slept. And meanwhile:

> The pedigree of Robert White Lanier was taken by solicitous inquirers, and when the boy said he was an assistant scoutmaster of the Boy Scouts a great guffaw went up, and Siple, the selected Boy Scout, joined in and found that he was not alone. Jacobson, who is "Sails" of the ship, sat, heavy and square, in a corner and handed out bottles of ginger-ale. On deck, Dr. Coman talked about dehydrated food, and how five hundred bushels of potatoes can be reduced to the bulk of fifty bushels, and how the process is to subject food to body temperature in a vacuum, and how afterward when water is added it comes out like Japanese water flowers, as fresh as it ever was. Captain Melville was giving instructions to Shropshire, who will navigate for the dog teams, but who was going ashore soon to come down with Byrd later, to bring him four hundred rounds of ammunition for his Smith & Wesson special. "That little gun is all the pleasure I have," he said. "Many a shark I'll shoot with that." Commander Byrd was all over the ship. He put his hand on men's shoulders and talked with them, asking questions, recalling something from the days of the North Pole expedition, praising something they had done. Watching him, some one spoke of his gift for men, his aptitude to make men like him. The commander touched a man's shoulder. "What about your wife and family?" he said and they walked away together in the darkness, two low voices. The binnacle light shone on the face and figure of the man at the wheel; the rest of the poop was dusk. From the deck-house came the compass call, and the two voices answered "Mark!" "Mark!" "Steady," said the pilot's voice. "Steady so," from the man at the wheel.

There was a stir in the foc'sle. "Commander Byrd wants to see all hands aft." They clambered up and went along the darkened deck. And then, the account continues:

> The commander stood a little above them near the wheel, but the binnacle light was not on him; they were all in shadow together. And he spoke slowly in his clear Virginia voice without formality. Long, low lines of distant golden fire were Coney Island and Far Rockaway.
>
> "All you who have wives and mothers



ONLY ONE CAR ANSWERS ALL THESE QUESTIONS

One thousand dollars is a lot of money. It takes time and effort to earn it. And time to save it.

Take time to think before you *spend* it. Decide what you want in a motor car. Then find out what car under $1,000 gives you the *most* for your money.

After all, there are not many cars you can buy for $1,000 or less. See them all. Try them all.

Then answer these questions to yourself:

Which one is the best-looking? Accelerates fastest? Rides smoothest? Handles easiest?

Which manufacturer has the best reputation for quality—and dependability—year in and year out?

We believe that there is only one car under $1,000 that answers *all* these questions.

Dodge Brothers Standard Six!

Be honest with yourself. That's all we ask—and it will pay you to follow our suggestion.

Coupe, $875—Cabriolet, $945—De Luxe Sedan, $970; f. o. b. Detroit

DODGE BROTHERS
STANDARD SIX

DODGE BROTHERS CORPORATION, *Division of Chrysler Corporation*

"MEN WOULDN'T *neglect their hair so if they knew how unattractive baldness and dandruff make them," girls of many colleges say. This famous treatment will prevent them or any other girls from saying such things about you*

SENIORS *at* WELLESLEY

.. don't care for men who are bald or have dandruff!

DANDRUFF is unbearable. Baldness most unattractive to women, seniors at Wellesley recently told us.

Do the women you know feel as these girls do that baldness and dandruff result from men's own carelessness?

Women are right. *Faithful daily care* is the *only* sure way to destroy dandruff—check baldness. This famous treatment, three minutes a day, *regularly*, every day, will make your hair vigorous, thick.

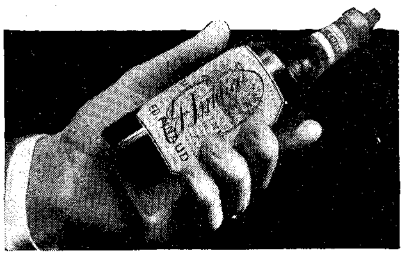
EVERY MORNING moisten scalp generously with Pinaud's Eau de Quinine. Then, with fingers pressed down firmly, *move scalp vigorously in every direction, working the tonic thoroughly into every inch* of scalp. Move scalp —not fingers. Brush your hair while moist. It will stay the way you want it.

Dashing Pinaud's Eau de Quinine over the scalp kills dandruff. *Working it into the scalp deeply every day* saves the hair.

Buy Pinaud's Eau de Quinine at any drug or department store today.

FREE: ***generous sample bottle of the*** famous Pinaud's Eau de Quinine. Write today to Pinaud, Inc., Dept. D-3. 220 East 21st Street, New York City.

IT'S VERY EVIDENT—*the baldness that will make this young man look like an old man long before his time. Daily Pinaud treatments begun even now, will destroy dandruff; check baldness; nourish and save his hair*



Look for Pinaud's signature on every bottle

PINAUD'S *Eau de Quinine*

Copr. 1928, by Pinaud, Inc.

KEEPS YOUR HAIR HEALTHY, YOUR SCALP CLEAN

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

dependent on you," began the commander, "Mrs. Byrd has their addresses and will keep in touch with them. If there is sickness or trouble, she will know about it; if any one has to go to the hospital a good friend of mine has arranged to have them taken care of. You can depend on it they will want for nothing." It was as still on that deck as it could be with little sounds of water lapping under the hull and the low beat of the engine.

"That's one thing," said the commander. "The most important thing on this ship is good fellowship, more important than efficiency, tho efficiency is important enough. I believe in every one of you."

An uneasy swell lifted the stout old ship. From the deck-house came the compass call; from the radio room, "Mark" and "Mark."

"You are going for science and the honor of your country. Those who are not American citizens can say the same thing. I wish you all—I wish you a good trip—a pleasant voyage."

Out there on the summer water twelve thousand miles from the cold Bay of Whales arose a great burst of handclapping, strong and heavy hands. Down stept the slim figure in khaki. The commander was shaking hands. "Tom, see you in two months. Chips, old fellow—"

Every man was called by his name, and a personal word for each. They gathered about the ladder forward as the pilot-boat sent a rowing boat aboard. The commander went down the ladder; the little boat shoved off in the choppy sea. From the pilot-boat a burst of search-light lit up the white bow and the long bowsprit of the whaler.

"Three cheers for Commander Byrd," sang out a voice on deck. They cheered him in the night where the binnacle light glowed on the face and figure of the man at the wheel.

Nothing makes the magnitude of this undertaking clearer than an examination of the itemized expense account. In mid-August the New York *World*, on information furnished by Commander Byrd, gave the expenditures to date as follows:

Donations of equipment and materials of every description, from trimotored airplanes to fur mittens, have so far totaled $435,000. The itemized list of these was given out as follows:

Tractors	$5,000
Outboard motors and gasoline engines	2,000
Foods and meats	30,000
Miscellaneous foodstuffs	10,000
Galley equipment	8,000
Steward's equipment other than galley	2,000
Medical supplies	3,000
Clothing	10,000
Airplanes, including a Ford all-metal tri-motor, a small monoplane of the General Aircraft Company, extra motors, etc.	200,000
General equipment	50,000
Sailing vessel equipment, coal, paint, canvas, etc.	10,000
Tents and tent cloth	2,500
Scientific instruments	40,000
Radio and electrical equipment	20,000
Gasoline and oils	20,000
Cardex and office supplies	2,500
Machinery and tools	10,000
Photographic supplies other than motion pictures	10,000
Total	$435,000

$10,000 in Rewards

Send for this Booklet

IT CONTAINS the result of expert experiments showing:

1 How to put more milk in your soups, sherbets, and pies, and make them better—more tasteful and more wholesome.

2 How Evaporated Milk, used in place of cream, for salads, dressings, creamed fish, fowl, and meat, makes better, more wholesome food.

3 How ice cream made with Evaporated Milk has the finest texture and flavor, with a balanced richness that makes it the best of food, for children—for everybody.

4 How vegetables creamed with Evaporated Milk have richness that nothing else will give.

5 How drinks made with Evaporated Milk are the best of milk drinks.

a QUART OF MILK a day

>>You will surely win<<

FOR three daily menus prepared to put more milk in the diet, you may win a two thousand dollar prize. From those menus, used in your home, you *will* win the greater reward of giving your family better food and surer, safer health. Send coupon below with name and address. We will send you the rules of the contest and the free book.

> > > > > > ✕ < < < < < <

EVAPORATED MILK ASSOCIATION
958 Illinois Merchants Bank Building, Chicago, Illinois
I would like to have your free booklet and the rules of the contest.

Name____________________

Address____________________

City____________ State____________

> > > > > > < < < < < <

About the Prizes

There are 168 prizes ranging from $10.00 to $2,000.00.

The first prize will be awarded for the best series of three daily menus designed to put as much milk as possible in the diet of every member of the family—a quart a day for each being the ideal amount—using Evaporated Milk for every cream and milk use. The other prizes will be awarded to entries in order of their merit.

One First Prize	$2,000.00
Two Prizes, each	1,000.00
Five Prizes, each .	500.00
Ten Prizes, each. .	100.00
Ten Prizes, each .	50.00
Forty Prizes, each .	25.00
One Hundred Prizes, each .	1.000

The contest closes 5 p. m., December 31, 1928.

About the Milk

Evaporated Milk is pure, fresh milk, concentrated—made more than twice as rich as ordinary milk—and sterilized in sealed containers. It comes to your pantry as fresh and sweet as when it left the farm—as safe as if there were not a germ in the universe. Rich enough to use in place of cream, it costs less than half as much as cream. For every milk use, it costs no more—in many places less—than ordinary milk.

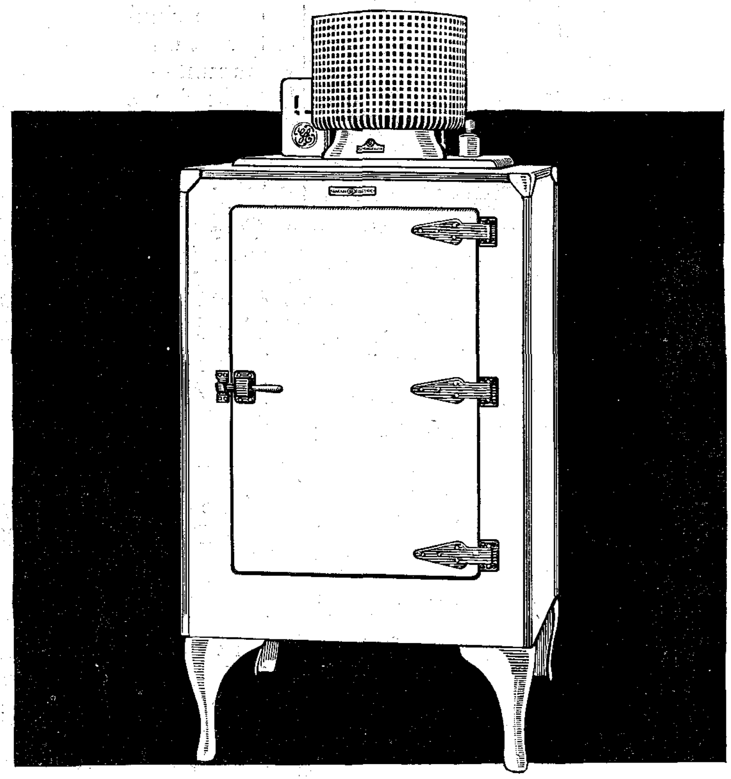
Home *from a happy week-end!*

—pleasant to find a well-stocked refrigerator with everything in perfect condition

After a happy week-end—have a happy home-coming! Find a generous supply of food waiting for you. Milk, fruit, meat, salad—your General Electric Refrigerator will keep them all perfectly chilled—healthfully fresh.

Your every-day planning of menus becomes so much simpler, too. Delicious and unusual desserts will be as easy to prepare as old, familiar standbys.

Quietly, economically, this "years ahead" refrigerator brings you new comfort. Its operation is so completely automatic that you never even have to oil the machinery. It is all enclosed in an air-tight steel casing—mounted on top. For detailed specifications, write for Booklet D-9.



GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerator

"Makes it Safe to be Hungry"

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION DEPARTMENT *of* GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY
HANNA BUILDING, CLEVELAND, OHIO

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

Items not included in the donations, representing several thousand dollars, include free use of a suite of nine rooms in the Hotel Biltmore, offered by John McE. Bowman, and the work of many volunteers who have been giving their time free to Commander Byrd.

The cash expenditures already paid for or to be incurred during the expedition, were given out as follows:

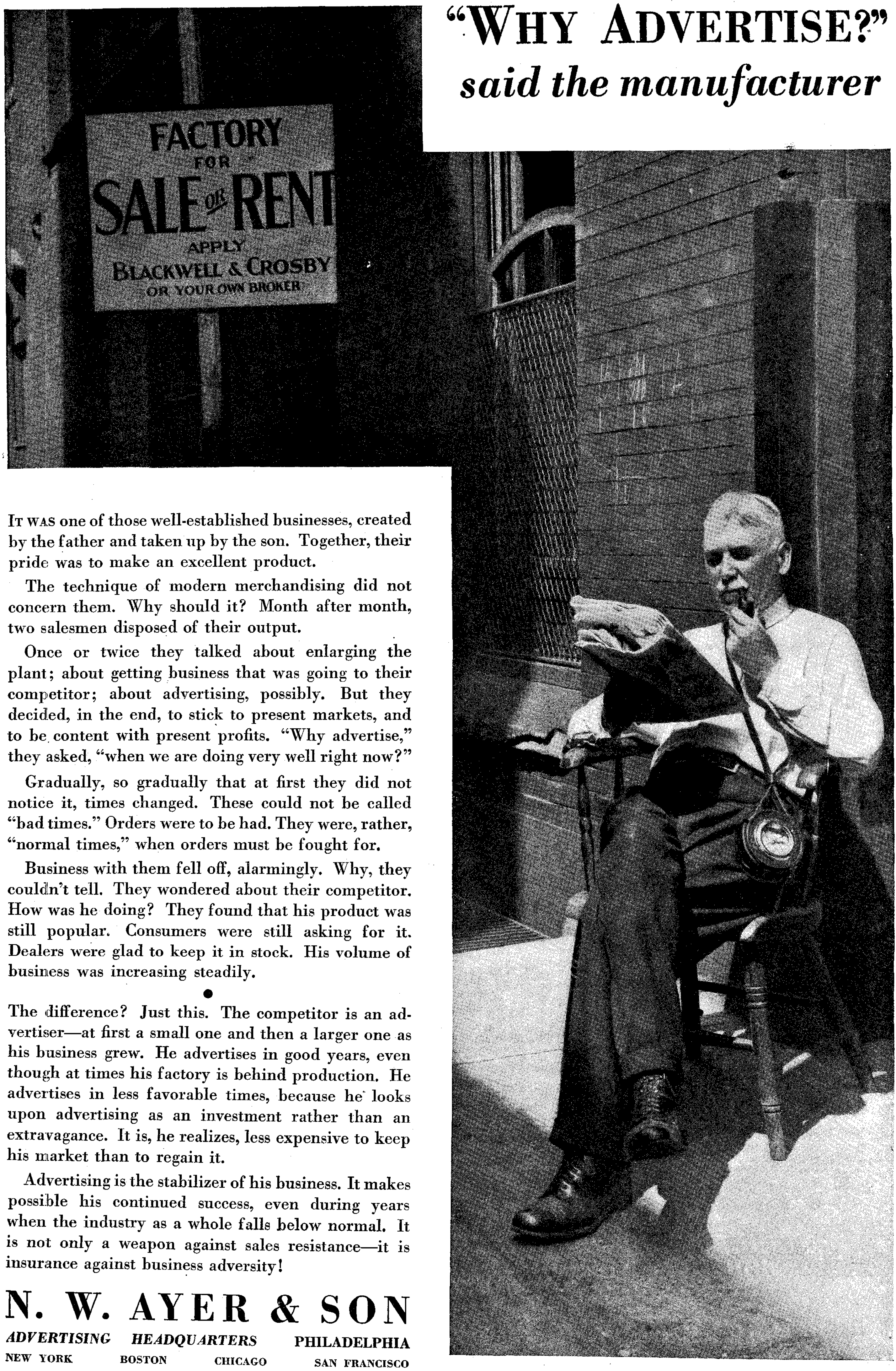
Two vessels, the *City of New York* (formerly the *Samson*) and the *Eleanor Bolling*.	
City of New York	$40,000
Eleanor Bolling	34,000
Salaries for crew and scientists, twenty-six men, for two years, an average of $1,411 per man	90,000
Additional food to that donated	30,000
A Fairchild cabin monoplane and a Fokker Super-Universal, both with Wasp 400-horse-power motors, including extra parts, spare starters, compasses, and cost of crating and handling	75,000
Tractors and heavy sled equipment	15,000
100 dogs	3,500
Food for dogs	8,000
Sleighs and other dog equipment	3,000
Specially designed Alaskan reindeer clothing	8,000
Library, scientific and general works	1,000
Special footwear, skis, and snowshoes	5,000
Additional scientific instruments	5,000
Additional mechanical tools	1,500
Radio equipment	22,000
Medical supplies	1,000
Tents of special design	1,000
Total	$343,000

There are still a great many items for which a cash outlay will be required not determinable at the present time. These include reconditioning the two vessels and transportation of 100 dogs across the continent.

According to a later *World* item there is a third vessel, the ice-breaker *Larsen*, which will bear Byrd and some of his chief aids to the New Zealand rendezvous and later to the Bay of Whales. The Commander himself tells us in a *Boys' Life* article:

> We shall attempt to put our base on the opposite side of the Antarctic continent from the Weddell Sea, on the great Ross ice-barrier, which is at the southern end of the Ross Sea. There will be an ice-pack to force our way through before we get to the barrier, and we must be as certain as is humanly possible that we get through this pack without getting caught in it. That, of course, would end the expedition. When we were getting our plane through the ice at King's Bay, Spitsbergen, for our North Pole effort, we might easily have had our frail craft, containing the personnel and the plane, crusht—and so would have ended our expedition almost before it had started.
>
> We plan to use a ship especially made to withstand ice. Her hull is slightly wedge-shaped so that she will rise under ice pressure. Her bow is a powerful solid ram built to strike hammer blows against the floes that bar our way. Strong cross-timbers are placed from end to end to stand the enormous squeezing of the merciless ice-fields.
>
> Since we shall be gone so long from our last port of call that the coal bunkers will not be able to hold anything like the quantity of coal necessary, we shall have to arrange several of the cargo holds of the ship to carry extra hundreds of tons of

"WHY ADVERTISE?"
said the manufacturer



IT WAS one of those well-established businesses, created by the father and taken up by the son. Together, their pride was to make an excellent product.

The technique of modern merchandising did not concern them. Why should it? Month after month, two salesmen disposed of their output.

Once or twice they talked about enlarging the plant; about getting business that was going to their competitor; about advertising, possibly. But they decided, in the end, to stick to present markets, and to be content with present profits. "Why advertise," they asked, "when we are doing very well right now?"

Gradually, so gradually that at first they did not notice it, times changed. These could not be called "bad times." Orders were to be had. They were, rather, "normal times," when orders must be fought for.

Business with them fell off, alarmingly. Why, they couldn't tell. They wondered about their competitor. How was he doing? They found that his product was still popular. Consumers were still asking for it. Dealers were glad to keep it in stock. His volume of business was increasing steadily.

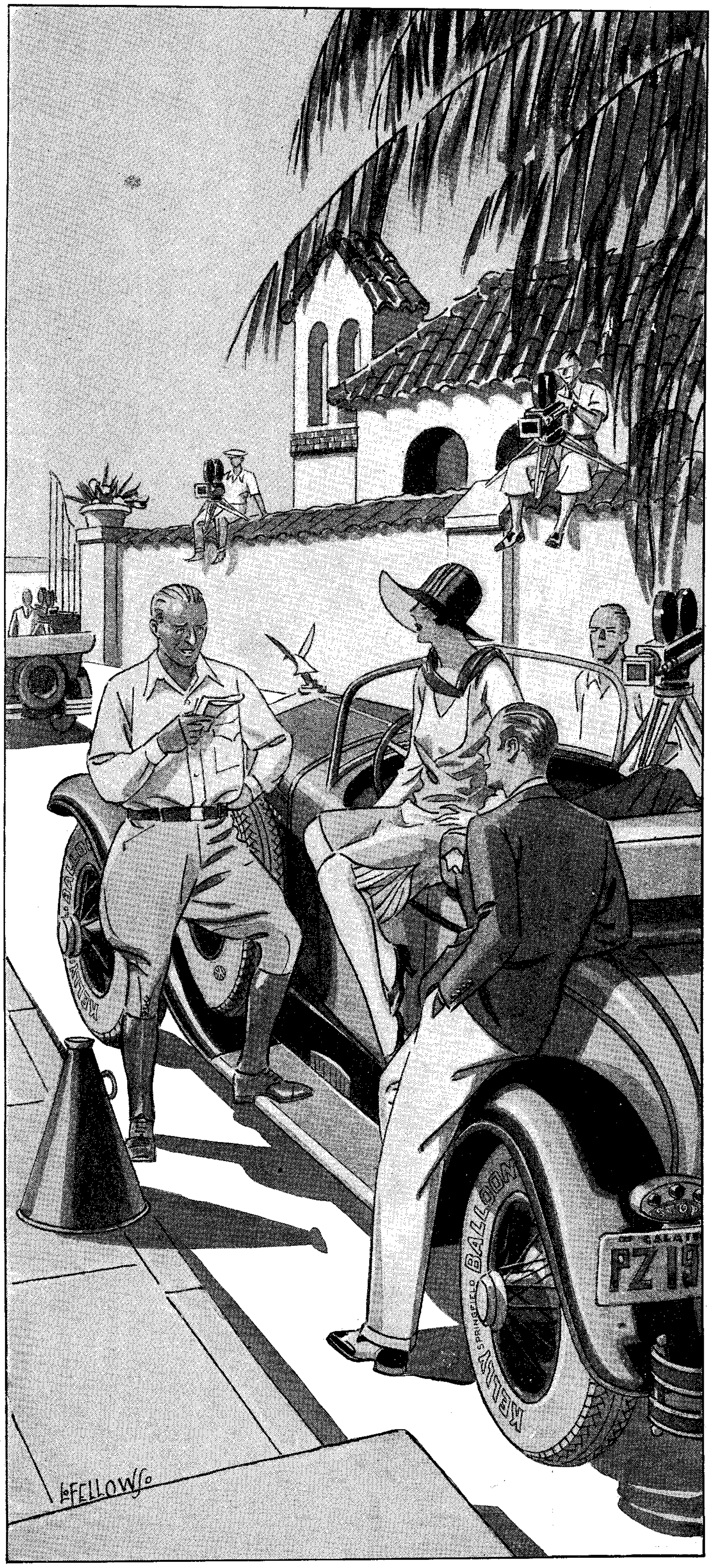
●

The difference? Just this. The competitor is an advertiser—at first a small one and then a larger one as his business grew. He advertises in good years, even though at times his factory is behind production. He advertises in less favorable times, because he looks upon advertising as an investment rather than an extravagance. It is, he realizes, less expensive to keep his market than to regain it.

Advertising is the stabilizer of his business. It makes possible his continued success, even during years when the industry as a whole falls below normal. It is not only a weapon against sales resistance—it is insurance against business adversity!

N. W. AYER & SON

ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS PHILADELPHIA
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



"In this next scene you are escaping from the villain when one of your tires blows out."

"Then I ought not to use this car—you want to make the thing look reasonable."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, this car has Kelly-Springfield tires all around."

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

fuel. It is extremely hard work to move this coal from the hold to the coal bunkers, and that job alone will give our fifty-five adventurers plenty of exercise. In the case of our Polar flight, the moving of this coal was an "all-hands" job from the Captain down to the mess attendants. The result was that when we reached the Arctic every one was in good physical condition.

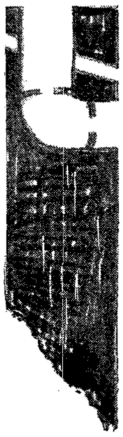
There will be one big monoplane for our serious work. It will have three engines, and the wing-spread will be about seventy-six feet. It will contain all the improvements we have made as a result of our last three expeditions. Then there will be two smaller monoplanes with single engines. All of these planes will be equipped with interchangeable landing-gear so that they can fly from the water with pontoons, from the snow with skis, or from the land with wheels. We found on the Polar flight that these skis should be made a great factor of safety for the rough snow work, and that they should be bowed in the center like the Norwegian foot skis. We shall experiment with snow-flying this winter with the planes we are going to use.

The ship will be equipped with powerful modern radio, both short and long wave, with which we shall make an effort to keep in constant touch with civilization. We shall use short-wave radio during the six months' daylight. There will be a year and a half's supply of food on board in case it should be necessary for the personnel to spend the Antarctic night before returning.

Before we get to our last port of call—about 8,500 miles away—the expedition should be broken into harness and the land-lubbers should have their sea legs. After leaving New Zealand we shall hit for the Ross ice-barrier, which is 2,300 miles directly south. We should have our first battle with the ice-pack in the Ross Sea during November, 1928, or the first part of December. Then, there will be more or less open ice-strewn water for several hundred miles, until we get to the ice-barrier; we shall be fortunate if we reach our main base before the first part of January, 1929. It now appears that we shall place our main base at the Bay of Whales, near where Amundsen based; or Discovery Harbor. Scott's base was on the eastern side of the Ross ice-barrier, Amundsen's on the western side, and Discovery Harbor is between these two bases, and may be a desirable place to embark on to the ice, because the ice is low enough at that point to enable us to get our planes and equipment up on the barrier. It is thought that as weather conditions are better on the Bay of Whales side, we are more likely to put our base there.

We shall have in effect a small village. It must be a self-sustaining unit capable of maintaining itself indefinitely, without outside help, because if we should have to spend the Antarctic night, or if our ship should get injured in the ice, there is no telling how long we might have to stay.

We should, in case of an emergency, be able to supplement our food supply with seals and birds, which abound at certain times on the fringe of the Antarctic continent. As soon as we arrive we shall begin sending out parties to kill seal to lay by for possible use during the winter months. We shall have four or five portable houses, and for heating and cooking purposes we shall use coal, gasoline, and oil. It is very likely that we shall take an electric-light plant.



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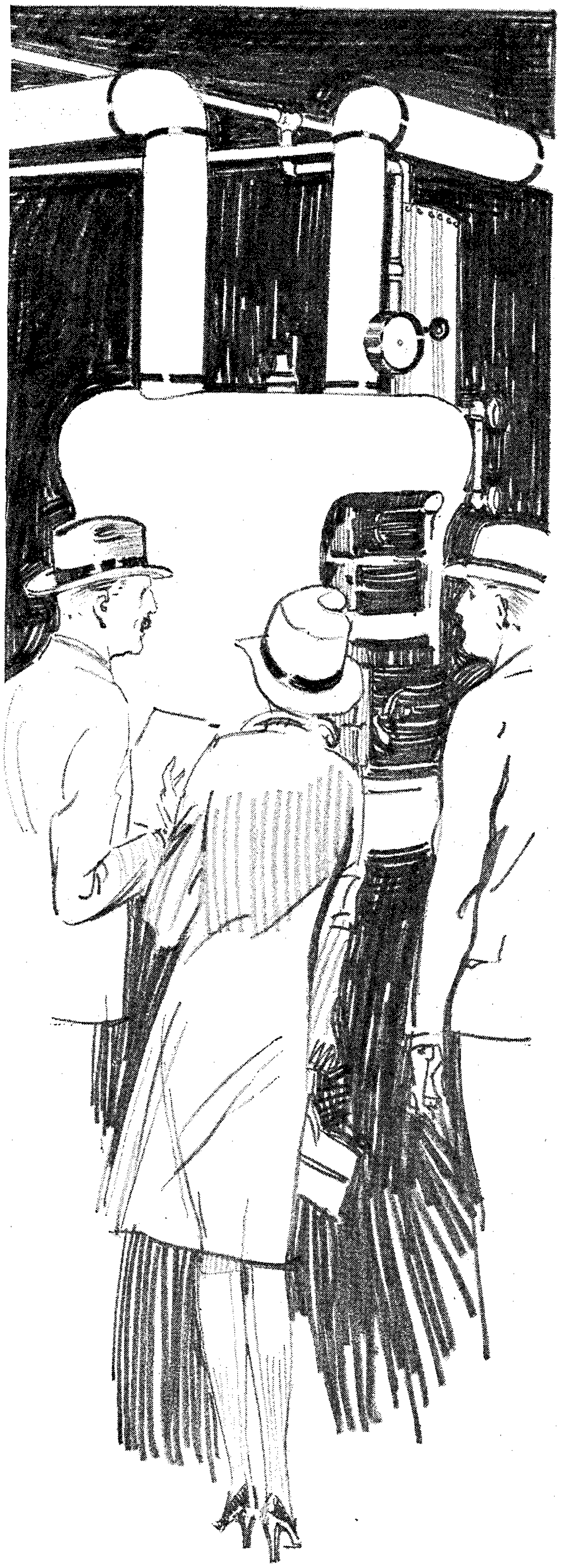

Consult him when you build. Later changes in heating plants are costly.

How much heat will you get from a ton of coal or a hundred gallons of oil? Before you build, talk to your plumber and ask him about Improved Asbestocel. He is a heating expert. Besides, he knows local conditions. He can tell you how you can save coal every year, and always have a comfortable house in spite of every change in weather.

Give the choice of your boiler and radiators the most careful consideration. But you must also give some thought to the pipes which are to take the heat from the boiler to the radiators. Leave these bare and you will, in a few seasons, waste tons of coal in the form of heat which radiates away before it reaches the radiators. Insulate these pipes properly, and besides saving coal, you will have greater comfort, and have to do less furnace tending.

Improved Asbestocel is the only nationally advertised insulation for heater pipes. You can rely on it being always up to standard. Asbestocel is made by Johns-Manville, Master of Asbestos. Your plumber can supply you, wherever you live, with this standard and uniform product. It has the same high quality everywhere.

Talk to your plumber about insulating your pipes. Tell him to use Asbestocel. For the average home the cost is trifling, hardly more than the price of a ton or two of coal. The return is great. Improved Asbestocel Pipe Covering often pays for itself in one season.

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A RUSSIAN WOMAN TERRORIST

A LITTLE old woman works quietly in her Moscow garden, cultivating roses red as human blood. She lives on a pension from the Soviet and writes her memoirs. In her gentle manner there is no trace of the "Terror of Russia," or of the days when she was a power in that land and great enough to compass the destruction of a Great White Czar—Alexander II, grandfather of the late Czar Nicholas. The present generation, writes Emery Deri in a copyrighted article in the New York *World* Sunday magazine, "has long forgotten her name, so famous throughout the world when the newspapers of two continents chronicled her bold exploits and sinister adventures. She was the driving force behind a series of celebrated crimes which filled the world with terror. She kept the most powerful men in Russia trembling with fear and was hunted by the entire police force of that vast empire. She is Vera Figner, one-time leader of the Nihilists, who planned and directed scores of political murders and was the master mind of the conspiracy which brought about the assassination of Czar Alexander II." That was in 1881; and now for the first time, the writer tells us, the true story of that event has been revealed. He outlines it for us in this manner:

> The Russian Secret Service never unraveled the full details of this plot, which was the culmination of the Nihilist terror. Tho the actual murderers were captured and hanged, the conspiracy itself, with its underground organization, remained a mystery. The condemned went silently to their death, and did not betray their fellow-conspirators; Vera Figner could not be directly connected with the crime, and after years of investigation the police finally gave up all hope of ever being able to solve the mystery of one of the most spectacular assassinations of the past century.
>
> Vera Figner was sentenced to life imprisonment for her participation in the Nihilist movement. She actually spent twenty years in the dungeons of the fortress of Schlusselburg, and ten more in a penal colony in Siberia. Nothing could induce her to reveal the secrets of the Nihilists, and she refused to talk even after she had been pardoned. The last of the Czars perished and the throne of the Romanoffs was swept away by the victorious revolution, but Vera Figner did not break her silence.
>
> Now, at last, almost half a century after the assassination of Czar Alexander II, the one-time leader of the Nihilists has deemed the time ripe for revealing the secrets of the past. She is publishing her memoirs in Russian newspapers and is telling absorbing tales about her fantastic adventures—historic recollections which read like scenarios of modern movie thrillers.
>
> At the time when political murders were the order of the day in Russia—it was in the 'seventies of the past century—the world became convinced that the whole of Russia was undermined with daring revolutionists, and the number of these Nihilists was fantastically estimated at hundreds of thousands. It was a veritable period of terror. The already large police force of the Czar's Empire was increased, thousands of men were on the pay-roll of the Secret Service, special squads were formed to combat the revolutionary movement and to capture Nihilists, and a man-hunt for conspirators and assassins was organized on an immense scale.
>
> As a matter of fact, the Nihilist committee that inspired so much dread among the rulers of the Russian Empire, consisted of a small group of from twenty to forty men and women. They called themselves the Executive Committee of the Revolutionist party, but the party itself existed only on paper and the Executive Committee very often had difficulty in replacing such of its members as were jailed or executed. The number of members never exceeded forty, and there was a time when the whole committee consisted of only eight persons. And these eight persons were able to intimidate an empire of 160,000,000 people, and to plot and carry through the assassination of scores of Grand Dukes, Generals, and Prime Ministers! Night after night the police raided houses, private apartments, restaurants, and cafés, arresting hundreds of men and women—while the eight members of the Executive Committee sat in the furnished room of Vera Figner manufacturing dynamite with the help of primitive chemical material, or discussing the details of some projected political murder.

Vera Figner was twenty-five years old when she became a member of the Executive Committee, we read. She was "a well-educated and naturally clever young woman with a genius for organization," writes Mr. Deri, continuing:

> Politics was her passion, and her intense hatred for the oppressive régime of the Czar drove her into the ranks of the revolutionists. She made the acquaintance of a few of these and came in contact with the Nihilist organization. When the Executive Committee needed new members she was admitted to the circle of active conspirators. The young woman, being probably the most intelligent among them, soon became the actual leader of the small terrorist group. It was she who planned the assassinations, organized the conspirators and was the informing spirit behind most of the savage undertakings of the Nihilists. Her commands were followed blindly, and the other members of the Executive Committee became tools in her hands.

It was in the year 1880 that she conceived the idea of assassinating the Czar Alexander II. Regarding this we read:

> She convinced the members of the committee that nothing would so much further the cause of the revolution as a successful attempt on the life of Alexander II, because this would call the attention of the world to the tragic situation of the masses in Russia.
>
> The proposition sounded like the folly of a mad woman. To kill the Czar! The Czar, surrounded by an impenetrable ring of soldiers, guards, and policemen, was, in all probability, beyond their reach, and inaccessible to all except members of the Imperial Guard. The Nihilists had no accomplices among the guards, they knew not a single person in the Czar's entourage. In short, this handful of nondescript men

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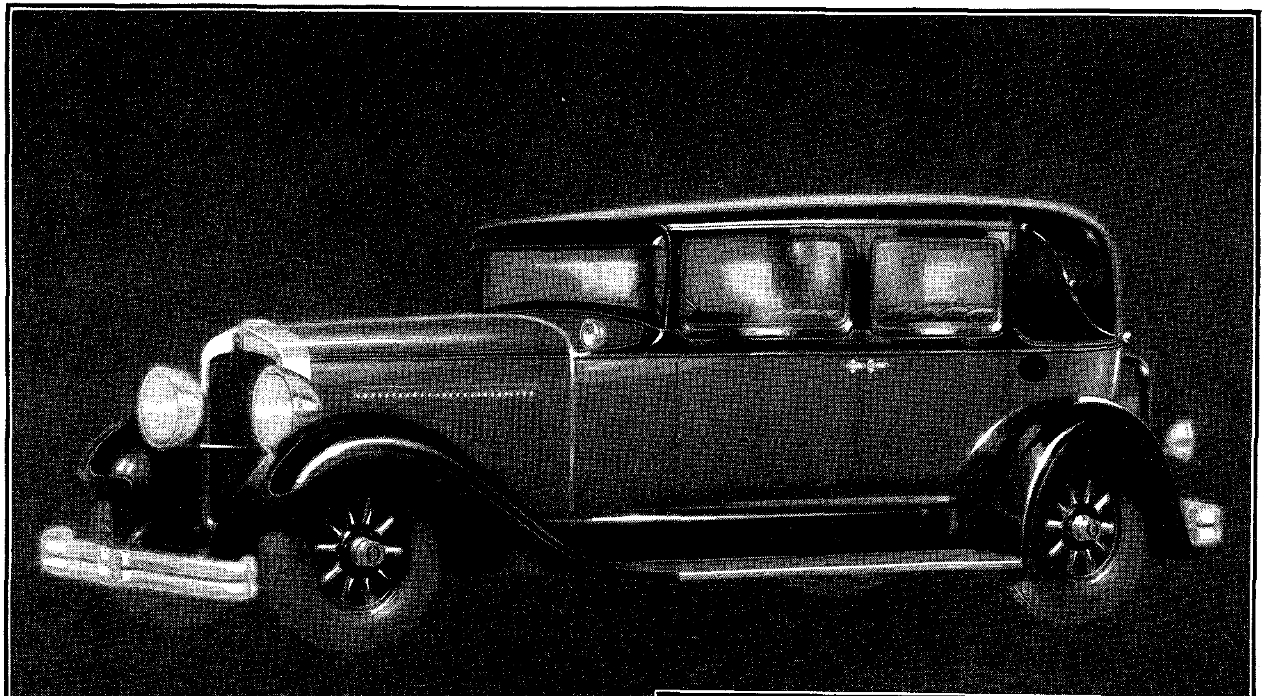

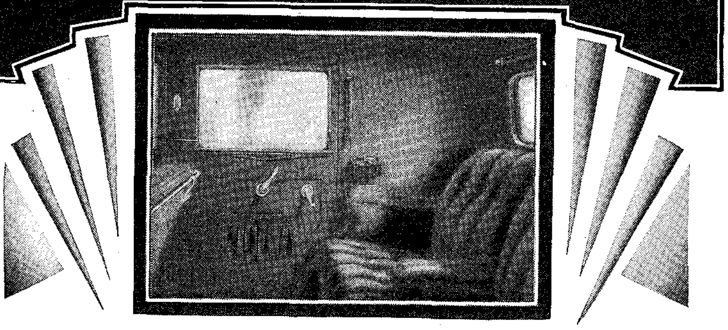

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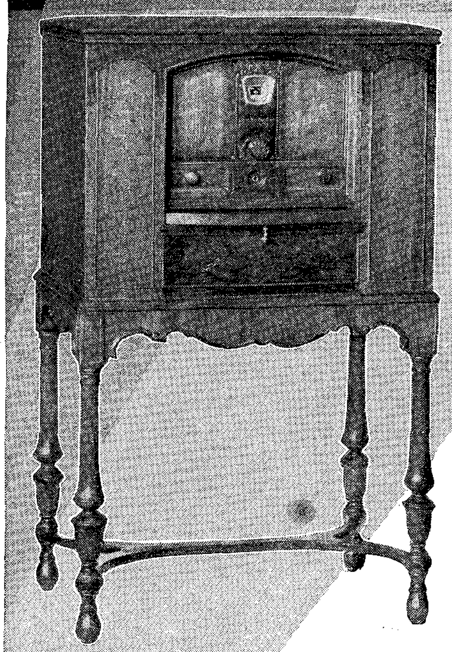

No. 636 Art Console. Uses 5 UY-227 A.C., one UX-171-A Output, and one UX-280 R. C. A. Tubes. Price, less Tubes and Cone Speaker $245
Slightly higher Rockies and West and Canada.

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THE glorious quality of tone which has made Stromberg-Carlsons the choice of those who really appreciate music...compactness given by A. C. Tubes;...beautiful cabinets of genuine Walnut; ...all combine to make these new Receivers noteworthy in radio.

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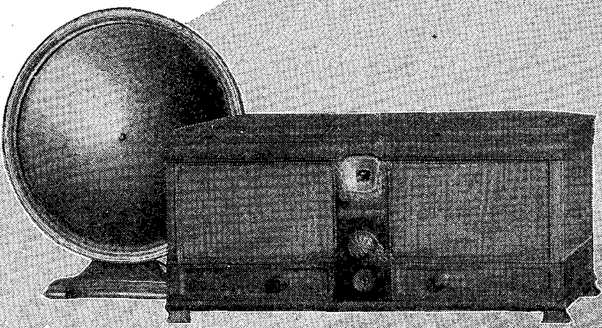

Stromberg-Carlson

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

and women could never dream of ever getting near to the person of the Czar.

Yet the Executive Committee promptly accepted Vera Figner's suggestion, charging her with the duty of laying before the committee a practical plan; and the great drama of assassination began its fateful course.

The first problem was how to place one or more of the conspirators in the Winter Palace, where they could get near the private quarters of the Czar. There were two members of the Executive Committee who could be intrusted with the task: Chalturin, a cabinet-maker, and Kwatkowsky, a young student of architecture. A certain number of workmen were always busy in the Winter Palace, and Chalturin could perhaps get work there. The police, however, were so cautious in selecting laborers for the Winter Palace that it would have been useless for Chalturin to apply directly for a job.

Then the conspirator conceived a more feasible plan. Chalturin secured some work at a place near the palace and managed to loiter around at lunch time until he struck up an acquaintance with a few laborers working in the building. One day he complained to his new friends about having been discharged, and asked them to get him a job in the palace. A few days later Chalturin was at work in the Winter Palace. The first link in the chain of the conspirators was forged.

Every day Chalturin carried with him to work some dynamite, and hid it in the cellar of the imperial abode. It took weeks to amass a sufficiently quantity of dynamite to break through the thick walls and blow up the private apartments of the Czar. In order to find the place where the dynamite should be exploded, Chalturin had to learn the exact location of the Czar's private chambers.

During the months he worked in the Winter Palace he made the acquaintance of a young girl, the daughter of a guard, who lived on the premises. He courted the girl, and finally asked her to show him around the palace. She promised to satisfy his curiosity, and Chalturin asked her if he might bring along a friend. Thus Kwatkowski was able to look around and to draw a sketch locating certain rooms where the Czar was wont to appear.

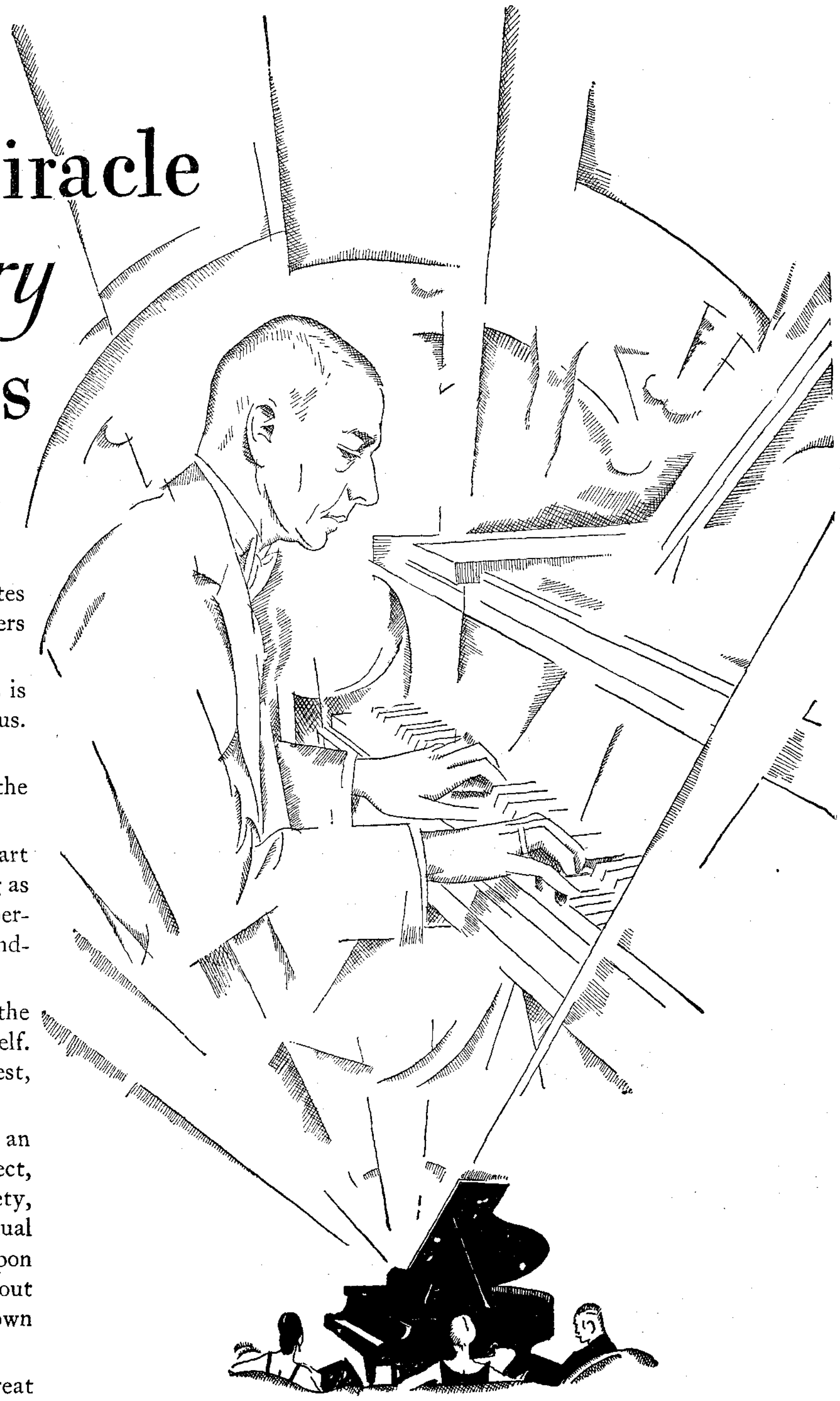
The conspirators, however, were unable to plant their dynamite under the private rooms of the Czar; but Chalturin managed to hide it in the cellar directly below the grand dining-room. He learned from the guard's daughter the date of a forthcoming court dinner, and this was the date set by Vera Figner for execution of the death sentence pronounced upon the Czar by the Executive Committee.

The dinner was scheduled to begin at six o'clock. Chalturin, the account continues, managed to slip down into the cellar a few minutes after six and made the necessary preparations. Quoting further:

At six-thirty a terrific detonation shook the palace to its foundations. The dynamite shattered the walls, part of the dining-room was blown up, fifty Finnish guardsmen were killed, but the Czar was not hurt. The dynamite had not been strong enough to blow up the entire spacious dining hall.

Chalturin managed to escape, but the

The loveliest miracle *in a century* of miracles



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A piano is playing. Rich and resonant, the slow notes climb—climb—to break at last in glittering showers of sound.

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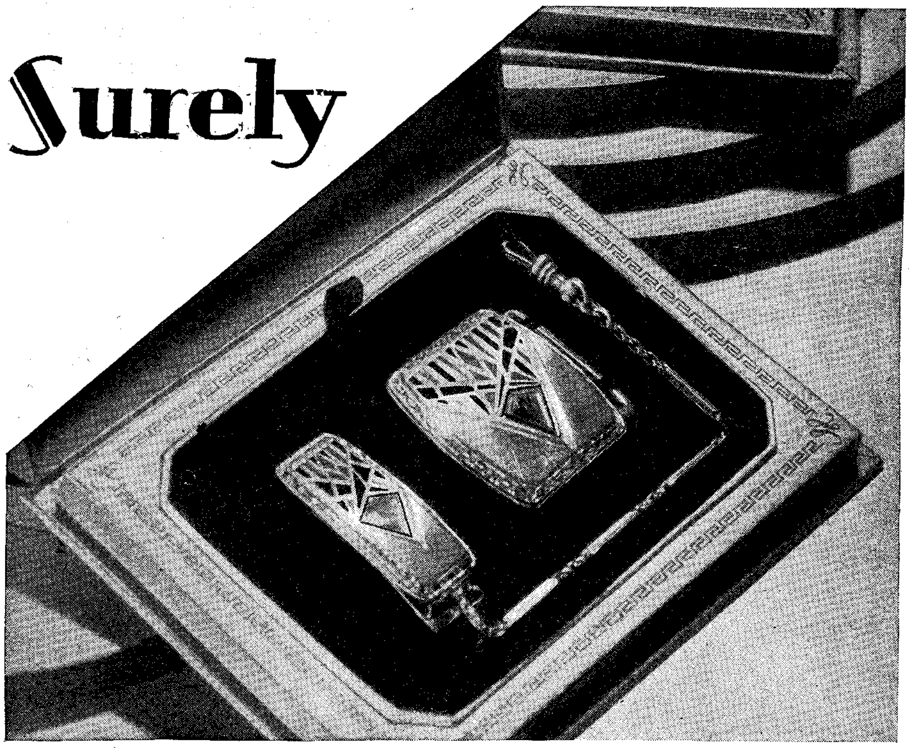

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But be sure it's one made of *precious metal.* One that will keep its rich beauty for years. One that will fittingly harmonize with the rest of his attire. One he'll always be honestly proud to wear!

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

police arrested Kwatkowski, who had accompanied Chalturin, and who was not quick enough to get away. Tho there was no evidence against him except a piece of paper with a rough sketch of a section of the palace, which they found on his person, he was sentenced to death and hanged.

Two days later the Czar appointed a new Chief of Police, who threatened to drown the whole Nihilist movement in blood. Vera Figner intrusted a member of the committee, a man named Mlodeczki, to kill the bloodhound. Mlodeczki waylaid the official on the street and shot him down. The assassin was captured and hanged, and the Executive Committee was as far from its goal as it had been three months before.

On the day of Mlodeczki's execution the committee met again in Vera Figner's apartment. Some of the members were for undertaking a task less hopeless than that of assassinating the Czar. But Vera Figner delivered a fiery speech, insisting that the death sentence should be carried out. Again she was intrusted with working out plans, and soon a new and more effective plot against the life of Alexander II was under way.

What the committee needed first was a greater number of active members. With the utmost caution they began to reorganize on a wider basis, and in a few months the conspirators numbered thirty-seven. Incessantly, day and night, this small circle of determined men and women worked toward one common objective: to kill the Czar. It was a madly unequal combat—thirty-seven obscure revolutionists against the omnipotent ruler of the Russian Empire. And yet, these men and women were to reach their devastating end.

The Winter Palace was now guarded so closely that it was impossible to get near it. So the conspirators adopted a new scheme. They knew that the Czar would leave St. Petersburg some time in the summer. There were four possible routes which might be taken by the train conveying him from the capital. The conspirators covered all four routes by placing several of their members somewhere near the lines. Eighteen of them succeeded in securing jobs as flagmen along the tracks. The Executive Committee supplied them with dynamite; and the peaceful, innocent-looking flagmen began their deadly work. In the night they dug tunnels, and laid mines which could be blown up from a distance of 100 yards.

At the approach of summer the active conspirators reported to the committee that the preparations were complete and nothing more was needed except helpers to blow up the mines. Instead of four the committee sent sixteen men, four for each route. Everything was ready, and the conspirators awaited their opportunity.

The Czar left St. Petersburg in July, but neither the exact date nor the route of his journey was announced. One of the flagmen-conspirators was notified by his superiors that in fifteen minutes a special train, carrying court dignitaries, would pass through the station. He gave the word to his accomplice, who was hiding in a forest near the blockhouse. A few minutes later, when the special train passed the blockhouse, the man hiding in the forest set off the mine and blew the speeding train to destruction. But the Czar was

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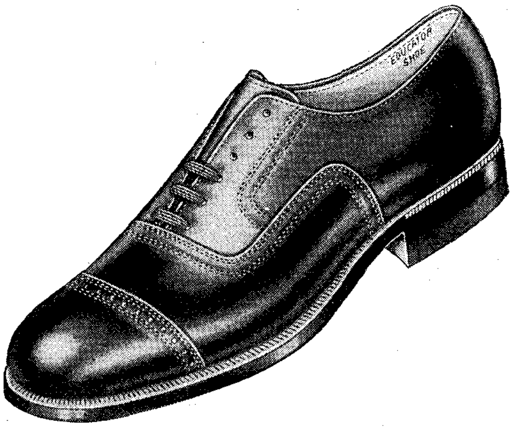

TO be "foot comfortable" is a masculine instinct. To be well groomed is both a business and a social necessity.

Working from these facts, the designers of the new Educator Shoe have now perfected and established a new standard for the selection of men's and boys' footwear.

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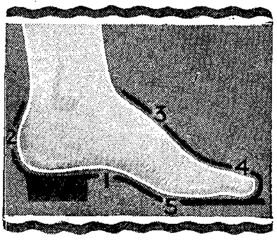

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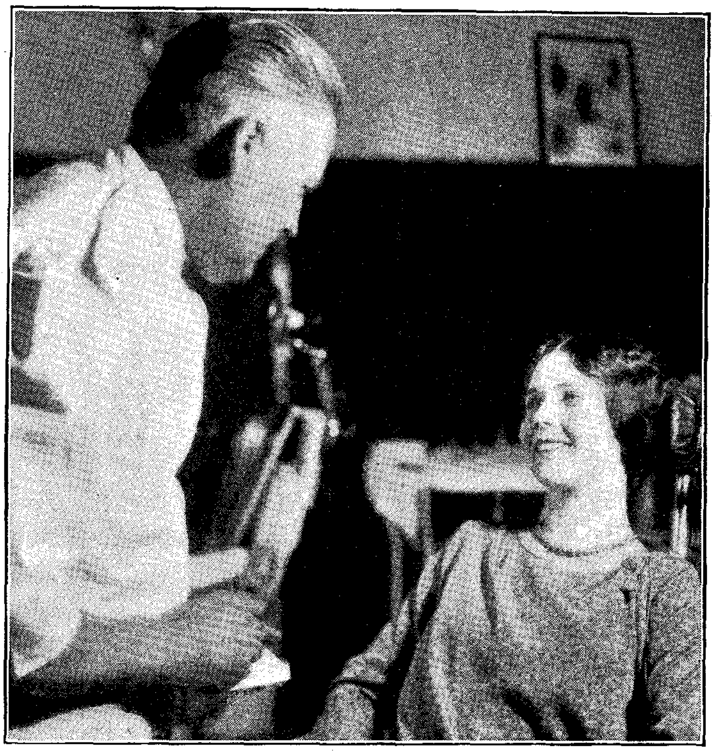

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It clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It absorbs the stains from food and smoking and gives that dull, tarnished look. Germs by the millions breed in film. It fosters bacteria of decay and serious tooth and gum disorders. Film is the basis of tartar. And tartar plus germs is an established cause of pyorrhea.

Pepsodent, through the most recent findings of dental chemistry and dental practice, acts in a new and different manner. It first curdles the film and then removes it in gentle safety to enamel.

It acts further to firm the gums. The alkalinity of saliva is multiplied to combat the acids of decay. It cleanses hygienically in a way nothing else does.

Millions have discovered it on dentists' advice. Millions use it because they know it keeps teeth whiter, brighter and healthier than they thought was possible. Get a full size tube at your druggist's. Or write to nearest address below for 10-day free tube and note the difference in your smile.

The Pepsodent Co., 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; 191 George St., *Toronto 2*, Ont., Can.; 42 Southwark Bridge Rd., *London*, S. E. 1, Eng.; (Australia), Ltd., 72 Wentworth Ave., *Sydney*, N. S. W.

Pepsodent
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

The Quality Dentifrice—Removes Film from Teeth

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

not killed. He was not on the train. He came along half an hour later, in a second train.

The flagmen-conspirators left their jobs and returned to the capital discouraged, convinced that the Executive Committee could never get the Czar.

Following the second attempt on the life of the Czar, a reactionary reign of terror swept over Russia. And with this result, Mr. Deri writes:

Raid followed raid, the police combed all the big cities of the Empire in search of Nihilists—thousands of men were constantly shadowed, millions suspected—while the number of active conspirators dwindled to eight persons. Two among them were women: Vera Figner, and a girl named Petrowskaia. All of them lived in the capital, and their meetings were invariably held in Vera Figner's apartment. She seemed obsessed by the idea that the Czar must be killed, and she evolved a third plan, which immediately was accepted by the other seven.

Once or twice every week, she argued, the Czar leaves the palace and rides in his carriage through certain streets. One of these streets must be undermined and blown up when the Czar passes.

The conspirators rented a small store and opened a dairy, one of them acting as storekeeper, two others a clerks, and the remaining five as friends and customers. The little dairy looked innocent enough, and nobody could suspect that the owner and his friends were arch conspirators, representing the whole Nihilist movement. During the day they sold cheese and milk, but in the evening they went to the cellar, and dug a long underground passage leading to the street where the Czar was expected to pass. They laid a mine so that it could be blown up from the store. It took four weeks for the eight to dig the tunnel and lay the mine. The only thing remaining to do now was to wait for an opportunity and to blow up the mine.

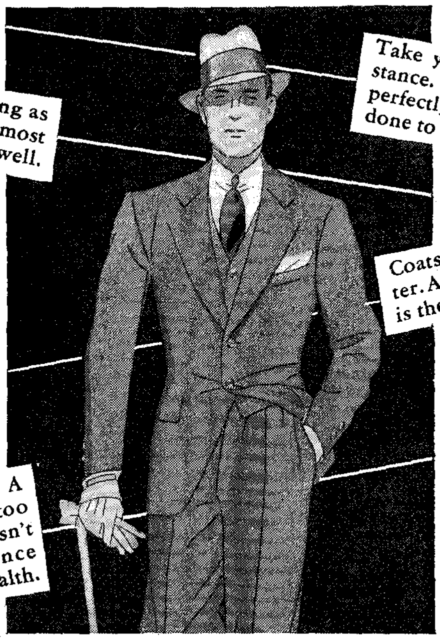
The opportunity came, we are told, when the conspirators learned that the Czar would ride out on a Sunday, March 13, 1881, and would probably pass through the undermined street. Last-minute preparations were made thus:

On Thursday night preceding, the Executive Committee held a meeting. Vera Figner declared that the mine in itself was not sufficient to assure the carrying out of the death sentence. She proposed certain emergency measures, in case the Czar should escape the dynamite.

One of the conspirators, a man named Russakow, was to wait for the appearance of the Czar's carriage about 200 yards beyond the place where the mine was to blow up, prepared to throw a bomb into the carriage. Two hundred yards further on a second conspirator was to wait with another bomb. Michailow and Seliakow were detailed as third and fourth emergency men.

From Thursday night to Saturday morning the conspirators worked feverishly. They manufactured bombs and filled the underground tunnel with dynamite. They were ready.

On Saturday, however, something happened. Policemen with drawn revolvers



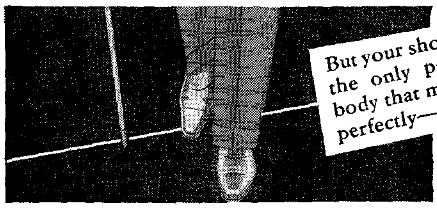
And collars. As long as they look well, and most collars do, you feel well.

Take your hat, for instance. If it doesn't fit perfectly, no harm is done to your health.

Coats, too, for that matter. All that really counts is the cut and the cloth.

Trousers—the same. A quarter of an inch too long or too short doesn't ruin their appearance or affect your health.

"IT IS THE ONLY PART OF YOUR BODY THAT MUST BE FITTED PERFECTLY"



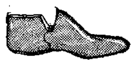
But your shoes cover the only part of your body that must be fitted perfectly—your feet!

YOUR feet! They are the very foundation of your body. You stand on them. You walk on them. They carry your entire weight. When they are tired, you are tired. As much as any part of your body, your feet affect your health.

If you doubt it, ask any doctor. He will tell you that incorrectly supported feet often cause nervous natures. He will tell you, "It is the only part of your body that must be fitted perfectly."

Read the story of Footsavers and what their "Saving V" means to your health and comfort

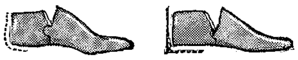
THE secret of making *perfect-fitting* shoes lies in designing "lasts" identical with normal feet. Naturally, if the "last" isn't shaped exactly like the foot, the shoe can't fit. Therein lies the first difference in Footsavers.



THIS IS A SHOE "LAST"

Before one pair of Footsavers was made, thousands of feet were studied. Then—we began the creation of Footsaver lasts. Where feet curve, Footsaver lasts curve; where feet are hollow, Footsavers lasts are hollow. No wonder Footsavers fit—*perfectly.*

HEELS

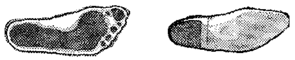


RIGHT AND WRONG

Look at the heel of your own *foot.* Is it square? No—it is curved. And notice how it curves, first in, then out, then in.

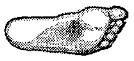
Now you see why an L-shaped heel cannot possibly fit your foot as it should. But look at the Footsaver heel. It has the same triple curve as your foot. It's second nature for a Footsaver heel to fit—and what's more, to fit *perfectly.*

THE RIGHT IDEA IN ARCHES



As you walk, where do you place your weight? The healthy footprint shows—heel first, then outer edge of foot, then ball. *The instep makes no print at all.* Correct shoes then, must let the outer side of the arch down—must hold the inner side up.

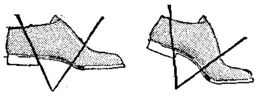
Notice the left-and-rightness to the Footsaver last above. It isn't flat across the bottom. It's down on the outside—up under your arch on the inside. That's why Footsavers fit your arch with such friendly comfort.



HOW GOES YOUR LITTLE ARCH?

You didn't know there was one? There is. It crosses the front part of your foot—just behind the ball. You can feel it with your hand.

Nature supported it, while we were barefoot boys, with soft earth. Footsavers support and exercise it with layers of soft, flexible leather—arched scientifically to fit this little hollow of your foot—to give you added comfort and health.

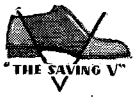


INTRODUCING "THE SAVING V"

Between heel and toes curves the long, supporting arch of your foot. What have we built into Footsaver Shoes that fits, supports and exercises it as ordinary shoes cannot do?

"The Saving V." You can't see it—but you'll quickly feel its comfort. The first thing you'll say is, "My, what a difference. I didn't know shoes could feel like this. Why, they actually lift my feet."

What is "The Saving V"? A scientifically-built arch that absorbs the shock of every step. Throw your weight on it. Quickly it gives—yet still supports. Now step up. Up comes the arch with your foot—supporting, lifting; it makes you feel that you're walking on air.



"THE SAVING V"

FOR STYLE NO LESS THAN HEALTH

You've never walked on shoes like these—and you won't, until you walk *in* Footsavers. For Footsavers *are* different. But that doesn't mean they are "old men's" or "Doctor's" shoes.

You've never seen smarter, better-looking footwear. You've never seen shoes styled in better taste, nor in finer leather. A modern shoe with modern, correct ideas of fit. A shoe that will add to your well-dressed appearance—that will conserve your health and preserve your feet. Yet priced most reasonably from $12 to $14 the pair.

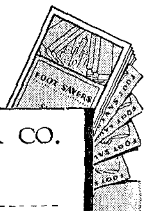
Where to buy Footsavers and how to see the new smart styles

Of course you want to know more about Footsavers. Our booklet, "The Saving V," shows the newest and smartest Footsaver styles—also name of Footsaver dealer in your city. Mail the coupon for your copy *now* while you're thinking about it.

FOOTSAVERS ARE MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BOSTONIANS—SHOES FOR MEN
Whitman, Massachusetts

Makers of Men's Quality Shoes for over 50 Years

Women's Footsavers are manufactured by Julian & Kokenge Co., Cincinnati, Ohio



FOOT-SAVERS

THE ONLY SHOE WITH "THE SAVING V"

© C. S. & L. Co., 1928

COMMONWEALTH SHOE & LEATHER CO.
WHITMAN, MASS.

Send me your booklet, L-5, "The Saving V"—free—which tells more about Footsavers and where to see them in my city.

Name ______________________

Address ______________________

City ______________ *State* __________

Airedale

"Fleas Never Torment My Dog Now"

"The first time I washed my dog with Sergeant's Skip-Flea Soap, there were hundreds of dead fleas left in the water. Your Skip-Flea Powder keeps the fleas off most effectively. I wash him frequently and fleas never torment him now."

A dog can't tell you that he has fleas. You should look out for them. They cause intense itching and are sure to bring on more serious skin troubles unless you put a stop to them. Often eczema develops because the owner did not take the trouble to rid the dog of fleas. Use Sergeant's Skip-Flea Soap or Powder.

Do You Know?

Do you know how to keep dogs and cats free from fleas? Would you know what to do for the more serious ailments that your dog may develop at any time? You can easily find out. The information costs nothing. There are now effective treatments for all dog ailments, and it is a simple matter to find out when and how to use them.

SERGEANT'S
Dog Food
A balanced ration containing a large proportion of freshly cooked *beef*. For dogs and puppies of all breeds.

Famous Dog Book Free

We urge you to write for a free copy of Polk Miller's famous Dog Book. It contains the accumulated experience of fifty years. In clear, nontechnical language it tells the symptoms of all dog diseases and explains the best treatments for each. There are useful articles on feeding, breeding and rearing dogs. This book has been the guide for millions of dog lovers. It is revised yearly and kept strictly up-to-date. It has saved the lives of untold thousands of valuable dogs. It is free.

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If your dog develops a condition not fully explained in the Dog Book, *write us at once*. State age, breed, sex and all symptoms. Our expert veterinarian will answer personally, sending, without charge, complete instructions for care and treatment. Sergeant's Dog Medicines and Dog Food are on sale at dealers everywhere. If you cannot obtain them, write direct.

Write for Free Sample of Sergeant's Dog Food
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Sergeant's
DOG MEDICINES
"A medicine for every dog ailment"

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

entered the store, closed the door, and searched everywhere for dynamite. Some one had betrayed the plot, or else one or more of the conspirators had been careless and the police had got wind of the dairy where secret activities, including the manufacture of bombs, were going on.

Vera Figner happened to be in the store at the moment of the raid. She offered to show the officers about the place. When she heard that they were looking for dynamite, she smiled and said:

"Oh, we don't carry that article. We couldn't make a living selling dynamite, I'm sure."

The officers were finally satisfied that the informant who had told of a dairy where conspirators manufactured bombs, must have been mistaken. The police left the place and the result of the raid was negative.

Sunday morning at ten o'clock the conspirators held a final meeting in Vera Figner's house. Only Vera and the emergency men were present. The others were in the store, ready to blow up the street under the carriage of the Czar. Petrowskaia loitered around the palace, in the hope of hearing some news about the route to be taken by the Czar. Vera rehearsed the men who were to throw bombs in case of emergency.

Then, at the last moment, Petrowskaia learned that all the preparations of the conspirators were in vain. The Czar's plans had been changed, and he was to take a different route.

Petrowskaia ran to the places where the emergency men were waiting with their bombs, and sent them hurriedly to the streets where the Czar's carriage was likely to pass, according to the new schedule. The orders were instantly obeyed, and in fifteen minutes the conspirators stood at their posts awaiting their victim.

At last the Czar's carriage turned into the street where Russakow was waiting. Mounted policemen galloped ahead of the imperial cortege. The crowds lining the street cheered.

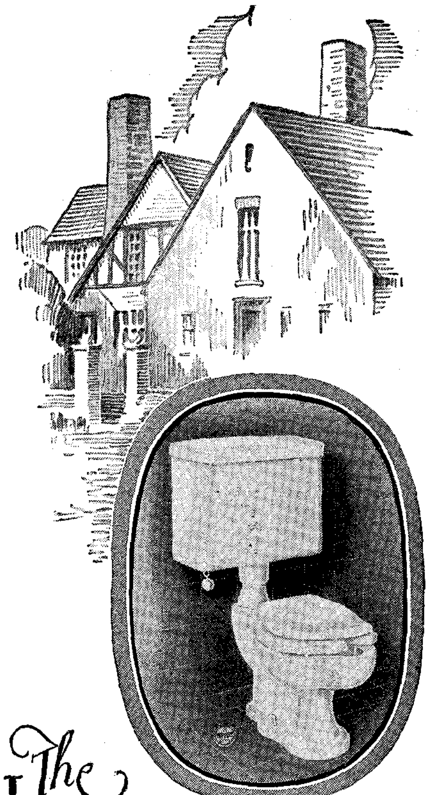
Suddenly a man hurled something at the Czar's carriage. It was Russakow who threw his bomb, but he was so nervous that the missile exploding, annihilated three of the guards, and partially wrecked the imperial carriage, but missed the Czar himself.

An indescribable panic seized the crowd. Men and women trampled one another, as the police charged the fleeing populace. The driver of the Czar's carriage lasht his horses in a frantic attempt to reach safety. Three blocks further on, Grineczki was waiting. Calmly taking his aim at the Czar, he threw his bomb, which exploded with a detonation shaking the whole street. In an instant carriage, Czar, driver and horses lay on the pavement in one horrible, bloody mass. The final act of the terrible drama of assassination.

Russakow, Grineczki and Seliakow were captured and hanged, together with Petrowskaia, who was not quick enough to make her getaway. As for the rest:

The other conspirators escaped. Two of them were bold enough to stay in St. Petersburg, running the dairy store. Vera Figner, herself, fled the capital.

It was by mere accident that she was



The Improved-Quiet
SI-WEL-CLO
Where Comfort Means Health

An uncomfortable closet seat in a measure endangers the health of the individual. Muscles and organs of elimination do not relax properly, hence do not function thoroughly and a constipated condition follows.

In designing the Improved Quiet Si-wel-clo fundamental health laws were closely observed—bowl and seat were curved and moulded to assist the digestive tract just as nature requires. So now the Si-wel-clo combines sound hygenic features with its other worthwhile improvements. It can be safely stated that the Si-wel-clo is the most sanitary, comfortable and quiet closet yet devised.

The Quiet Si-wel-clo is one of a large family of plumbing fixtures all bearing the well-known Te-pe-co Trade Mark. Look for it at all times. It serves as a guarantee of superior quality.

Send 10c for our plan book No. V-6
"Bathrooms of Character"

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
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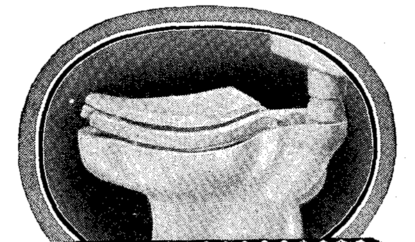

TE-PE-CO
ALL CLAY PLUMBING FIXTURES
THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
TEPECO
TRENTON, N.J. U.S.A.

captured in St. Petersburg a year after the assassination of Alexander II. A woman, former landlady of the executed Petrowskaia, who had seen Vera Figner in company with her tenant, met Vera on the street and recognized her. She notified a policeman, and Vera Figner was arrested.

There was no direct evidence against her, and tho she confessed that she was a revolutionist, the authorities could not connect her with any crime. The investigation against the former college girl lasted for two years. Her true rôle stood finally revealed, but she could not be sent to the gallows because of the complete lack of direct evidence. Finally she was sentenced to life imprisonment, but was promised freedom if she would betray the secrets of the Nihilists. Vera Figner refused to talk. Her jailers pinned their hopes on the probability that the severity of life in prison would break her spirit of defiance. It did not so turn out. During the thirty years she spent in Schlusselburg and Siberia she kept silence.

TWO BOYS WHO BUILT A NEWSPAPER

A CHRISTMAS gift of a printing-press which will turn out visiting-cards, hand-bills and menus has at one time or another delighted a large part of the boy population of America. And as surely as night follows day the possession of such a toy has resulted in dreams of publishing a newspaper. There is no known way of estimating the number of amateur newspapers which have been produced by such presses, or by the use of typewriters, hectographs, and even pen and ink. The trouble with most ventures of the sort has been that they were temporary. So we feel that every boy who has had such a paper, or who wants to have one, will be interested in two boys who have been publishing a journal regularly for several years. They already had a start, but probably their biggest boost came when fire destroyed the building in which the Wisner, Nebraska, *Chronicle* was published. It was not a matter of circulation, and the juvenile editor and publisher who profited were as sorry about it as they could be. What helped them was the fact that the *Chronicle's* type was hopelessly pied and thrown into a dump. The enterprising proprietors of what was to become *The Bee* hired the youngsters of the town to rescue the metal. In this way they were able to print their newspaper and abandon the hectograph which they had used thitherto. Their publication became more and more successful. To-day, Ruth S. Pike tells us in *Personality*, it is a paying proposition and an institution in Wisner. Graham and Hutton Howe, sixteen and fourteen years old, respectively, are the businesslike and determined pair who have brought this about. After publishing their paper every month for five years, they are now established in a room in the loft of the family barn. This is fitted up much like any small country weekly. Of the division of labor we read:

> Graham does most of the editing; Hutton, the younger lad, writes the serials and

Remember this!!
It is the most important thing about brake lining

THERMOID IS
HYDRAULIC COMPRESSED
HYDRAULIC COMPRESSED
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This means---
SHORT STOPS-
LONG SERVICE
UNIFORM WEAR
Fewer Adjustments

Give me the brakes that grip and hold
In rain or shine, come heat or cold—
All-weather brakes are the only kind—
The sort of brakes that are Thermoid-lined.

Thermoid
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CONSULT A THERMOID "BRAKE-ANIC"

THERMOID
Hydraulic Compressed
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All Weather Quality
"For Short Stops and Long Service"

THERMOID RUBBER CO., *Factories and Main Offices* TRENTON, N. J.
Hydraulic Compressed and Interwoven Brake Lining Transmission Lining
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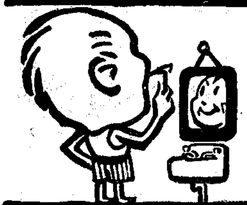
Throw away that brush

Give your face a treat!

Apply MOLLÉ with palm of hand

No brush–no lather–no rubbing


Shave faster than you ever shaved before

Without danger of cutting skin

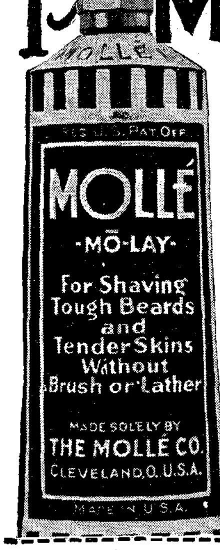
Dry face with towel–that's all

No steaming, lotions or powder

Makes Your face feel Like a Million Dollars

Take the word of a million men

Try MOLLÉ (MŌ-LAY)



For a Week!

See why a million men have switched, permanently, to MOLLÉ. Find out what we mean when we say MOLLÉ *lubricates the shave* with a protective film of healing creams, so you can shave faster than ever before, but without danger of cutting the skin.

Above all, we want you to know how wonderful MOLLÉ makes your face feel AFTER shaving. That "million-dollar" feeling simply can't be described.

A dime and the coupon will start you on the road to a new shaving pleasure. Mail it today!

The MOLLÉ Company
Cleveland, Ohio

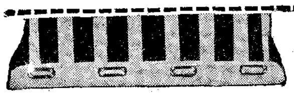
THE MOLLÉ COMPANY
Dept. 610, Cleveland, Ohio

Here is 10c (coin or stamps). Please send postage paid big tube containing a week of MOLLÉ Shaves, to

Name ....

St. Address ....

City .... *State* ....



A Whale of a Tube, 50c
Your Druggist Has It

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

helps with the mechanical work; but all plans for the paper are made and executed by the two brothers.

"This is the office." There was a note of pride in Graham's voice as he ushered me into the room where the Wisner *Bee* is published.

I looked around. Here, in this hayloft office, was nearly everything one would find in the office of the country weekly. Directly in front of me was the press where *The Bee* was printed each month. Near it was the little stove with the basket of cobs beside it, and the stovepipe extending out of a window. Three walls were lined with job cases, shelves, and on a fourth side there was a cupboard for supplies, and a table and chair for the editor.

"That was our first press," explained Graham, pointing to a small pilot press almost hidden behind the larger one. "We bought the second one, a Gordon standard job press, a couple of years ago."

"With the money you made from your paper?".

"Yes; we bought it second-hand for seventy-five dollars.

"When we decided to move up here, Dad had the roof shingled, and we cut the windows in the sides of the barn." There were three windows, small and single-paned, but serving their purpose very well. Whitewashed cardboard panels were tacked on the walls and low ceiling to keep out the cold. A piece of linoleum covered the floor to keep the cold air from coming up through the cracks.

The boys' desk was made from a half of an old-fashioned square walnut table, nailed tight against the wall and supported by brackets. Within easy reach above the editor's head were the scissors, hung by a hook from the low, sloping ceiling, and to the left, hung from the side of the supply cupboard, was the spindle of copy.

"How did you happen to start the paper?" I asked a question which had been in my mind since I first saw copies of *The Bee* two years ago, through a Lincoln, Nebraska, subscriber.

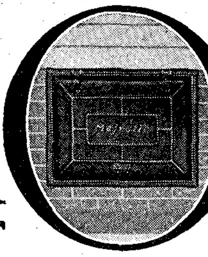
"Hutton started it," Graham replied. "One rainy day in January, 1923, when he was nine, he got some paper, a pencil, and his crayons, and wrote a newspaper. When he finished, he took it to a neighbor. She gave him a dime for it, and he came home and told Dad." Graham went on to say that his father explained to Hutton that ten cents was too much to pay for one issue of a newspaper, and Hutton must publish more issues to earn the dime.

After that the Wisner *News*, as the paper was first called, came out at intervals; sometimes Graham helped his brother, sometimes he did not. For a time the boys made carbon copies, then they bought a hectograph to take care of their increasing circulation.

"We put out our first extra on the hectograph when Woodrow Wilson died," Graham said as he put the "Extra" into my hands. Across the top of the sheet ran the caption in childish letters, "Woodrow Wilson is Dead." Below the head-line were three or four short sentences telling that the war-time President had died that day. On the lower half of the page, the boys had traced Woodrow Wilson's face, copied from a picture they had.

It was in 1924 that the fire which supplied them with type occurred. Of further results we learn:

A MARK OF



Quality

THE Majestic Coal Window is a sign and seal of quality in a home—evidence of value in those small but important details of construction. It is the choice of home builders and buyers because it is the leading coal window value. A Majestic really protects the home—it stands up undamaged when coal is thrown against it—all because it is guaranteed break-proof—rust-proofed throughout—and built to last. See that you get the Majestic in the home you buy or build.

Write for the Majestic catalog of coal windows and other products for the modern home.

THE MAJESTIC CO.
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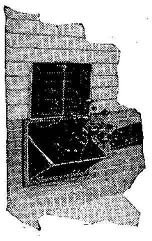
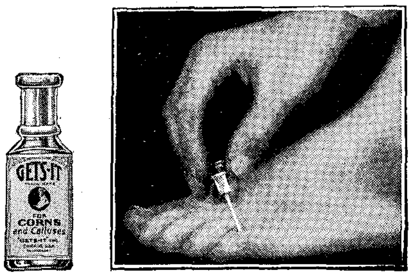


Majestic Coal Window



One Drop

Stops most painful corn in 3 seconds

HERE is a new and totally different way to treat a corn or a callus. One drop stops all pain. You wear tight shoes, walk, dance, in comfort, **instantly and at once.** Acts like a local anaesthetic; really amazing.

Then soon the corn shrivels and loosens. You peel it off with your fingers, like dead skin. *No more dangerous paring.*

Works alike on any corn or callus, no matter where it is, how old or how painful. Ask your druggist for "Gets-It." You will be delighted.

"GETS-IT" *World's Fastest Way*

For Mother Baby and All the Family
Cuticura Talcum
25¢ everywhere

The job cases which had not burned had been given to the drayman for kindling. From him, the boys bought fifty of these for a dollar, and from March until May, the boys spent their spare time sorting the type, getting the office ready for occupancy, and in publishing the Wisner *News* on the hectograph. For a time after the fire *The News* was the only paper published in that town of 1,200.

During the spring a new editor came to town and started a newspaper which he called *The Wisner News.* He had unwittingly taken the name of the boys' paper. Since they had no official right to the name, they were obliged to change to *The Wisner Bee,* the name which the publication bears to-day.

When the new editor found that he had caused Graham and Hutton so much trouble, he offered to give them a small pilot press which he had left behind in another town. So in May, 1924, *The Wisner Bee* came out in print, six seven-inch by ten-inch pages of two columns each, printed in type about one-fourth inch high, called by printers, eighteen-point Century Italic. In this first issue there were forty inches of advertising, and on the editorial page we find the following statement:

THE WISNER BEE
Howe Bros. Publishers
Hutton L. Howe Editor
Office at Howe residence

Rates { 10 cents per year
15 cents per half year
1 cent a month }

Advertising Rates 1 cent an inch for a month

Subscribe Now!
We may raise the price.

Such news as "Junior Riley has a tent in his yard," and "Harry Leisy's family is cleaning house," were among the items. The paper resembled greatly the old German block books with their heavy lettering and their wide white spaces between.

A little later, Graham took over the editing, and his name now appears on the editorial page in place of Hutton's. At present, the boys print a four-page paper regularly. On Christmas, Easter, and the anniversaries of the founding of *The Bee,* the paper is enlarged to ten or twelve pages. The type now used is ten-point Century light, and there are three columns instead of two on pages measuring nine inches by eleven inches. Head-lines and streamers are in various kinds and sizes of type which the boys have purchased from time to time as expansion demanded.

The news items cover about the same range as the country weekly. Graham uses only those local events which happen between the weekly issues of the Wisner *News-Chronicle.* Such items as these are found: "John Fleming of Hartington was in Wisner Tuesday," and "The Misses Emily, Louise, and Ida Kemper write from McAllen, Texas, to friends here that they are picking tomatoes and grapefruit, and enjoying the warm climate of southern Texas." All news items appear on the front page; the rest of the paper is given over to other departments.

Besides the news and Graham's editorials, the paper has a literary column, which contains a couple of verses from the Bible, a quotation or two from famous authors, an English lesson on synonyms and antonyms with "Apologies to Haldeman-Julius Company, Girard, Kansas, for some material contained herein," and the "Ask Me Another" section. The paper also carries a column of jokes, a children's column, containing a story written by one

Are you GUILTY of this Serious Tire Neglect?

It's a costly mistake that cuts hundreds of miles from the life of your tires. Premature tread wear and broken-down side walls are common results

THE real reason tires often wear out so soon has at last been discovered!

Tests recently completed by tire authorities have traced 80 per cent of all tire failures to improper inflation alone.

And yet, experts agree that improper inflation can be avoided . . . merely by following these easy precautions:

First, ask your dealer the exact pressure you should carry front and rear. Then test your tires regularly . . . once a week at least. For this purpose use the Schrader Gauge.

This gauge is built on simple, scientific principles. It is accurate and durable. Easy to read. Easy to use.

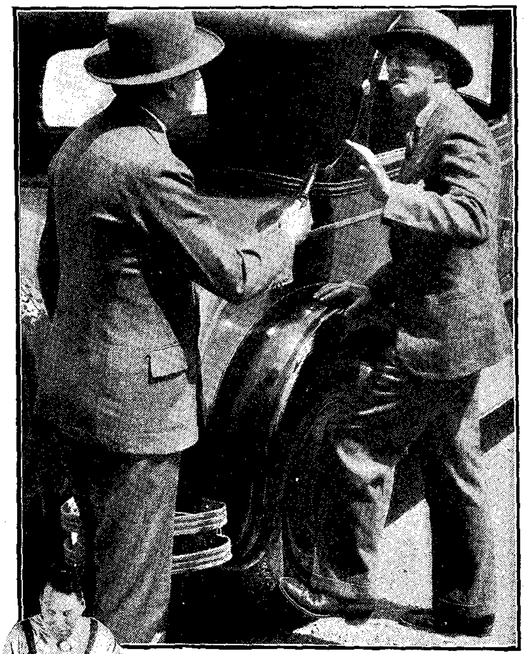
Second, make sure each valve stem is covered by an *improved* Schrader No. 880 Valve Cap . . . air-tight up to 250 pounds.

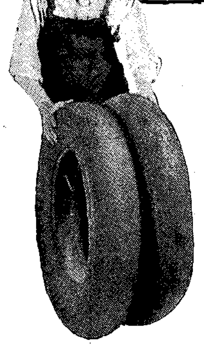
In case of a damaged valve inside, this unique cap will prevent the escape of air at mouth of valve until the valve inside can be conveniently replaced.

And third, change both your valve insides and valve caps on *all* your tires at least once a year. See that you have the *genuine* Schrader . . . standard all over the world.

So go to your tire dealer. Ask him what pressure your tires should carry. And then see that this pressure is maintained by the use of the three Schrader products described below. Sold by more than 100,000 dealers throughout the world.

Send for our valuable little booklet, "The Air You Ride On." Address, A. Schrader's Son, Inc., Brooklyn, N. Y.





"WHY BOTHER?" says the know-it-all motorist. "Testing tires and worrying about the pressure is too much of a nuisance for me." When you hear a motorist talk like that, you can be sure he's paying a high price for his "wise guy" attitude.

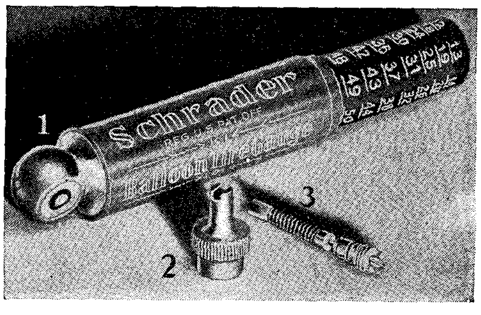
JUST LOOK AT THIS! Both these tires have been run 4000 miles. One is ruined . . . the other is almost as good as new. This advertisement explains the reason in detail.

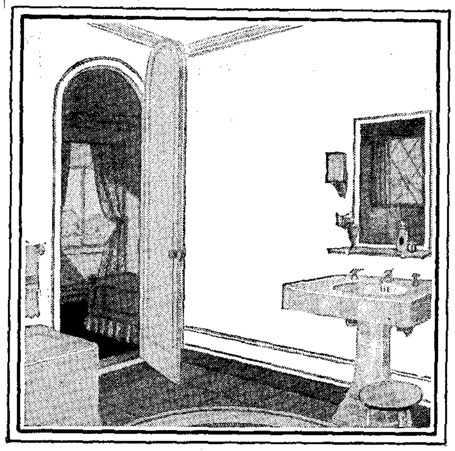
1 *The Schrader Gauge is accurate . . . and it is built to stand the gaff. Wise motorists use theirs once a week to make sure tires are properly inflated.*

2 *This Schrader No. 880 Valve Cap is air-tight up to 250 pounds. Box of five................25c.*

3 *Change your valve insides once a year. Make sure you have the genuine Schrader. Box of five, 25c.*

HERE'S SOMETHING to remember! This bright red Schrader display cabinet on a dealer's counter or in his window is a sure sign he carries a complete line of genuine Schrader products . . . Tire Gauges, Valve Caps and Valve Insides.





Painted clean
to *stay* clean

—with this handsome, washable paint enamel

BARRELED Sunlight gives walls and woodwork a rich enamel finish so smooth you can wash it like tile. So durable, moreover, that repeated washing will not injure it!

It is extremely easy to apply and has unusual opacity.

Guaranteed to remain white longest.

In cans and drums. Gloss, Semi-Gloss and Flat finishes. Readily tinted with oil colors.

Where more than one coat is required, apply Barreled Sunlight Undercoat as the first coat.

Also ask your dealer about the new product, Outside Barreled Sunlight.

U. S. Gutta Percha Paint Co., 28-i Dudley Street, Providence, R. I. Branches or distributors in all principal cities. More than 7000 dealers.

Barreled Sunlight

Reg. U. S. Pat Off.

Barreled Sunlight

U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO.
28-i Dudley Street, Providence, R. I.
Please send me information on the use of Barreled Sunlight in — (check) ☐ Homes ☐ Commercial Bldgs. ☐ Industrial Plants
(If you wish a sample can, enclose 10c)

Name ....

Street ....

City .... State ....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

of the boys' friends, and a serial by H. L. (Hutton) Howe.

"Have you gathered a 'school of writers' around you?" I inquired.

"No, hardly that. We solicit some stories, but mostly the children like to see their names in print. We asked a little seven-year-old boy to write something for us, and he contributed a poem and a couple of stories. When we saw how well he could write, we asked for more."

Graham is much interested in his editorial writing. He makes thoughtful comments on the significant topics of the day. For instance, in one *Bee*, this editorial appeared:

"At present there is trouble in Mexico, Nicaragua, Russia, China, Siberia, and Portugal; and there are gang fights and increasing crime waves in Chicago (not to mention other cities). Altho this is going on in other places, we should do our best to keep Wisner clean, peaceful and healthful."

The boys now have *The Wisner Bee* entered as second-class matter in the Wisner post-office. At the top of the editorial column we find the following statement:

THE WISNER BEE
Wisner, Nebr.
Entered as Second-class Matter, July 30, 1925, at the Post-office at Wisner, Nebr., under Act of March 3, 1879
Published Monthly.
Howe Brothers—Publishers
Graham W. Howe—Editor.
Office at Howe's.
Subscription Rates
In Cuming County, 10c per year.
Out of the County, 20c per year.
Canadian, Foreign, 30c per year.
Advertising Rates — 10c an inch per issue.

* * *

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

Graham and Hutton Howe are the sole owners and publishers of *The Wisner Bee*, with no indebtedness.

As the boys predicted in their first issue, they raised the price!

"With all my other departments, I have a hard time finding a place for the news," Graham remarked.

Last year the boys edited a twelve-page birthday number. This issue contained approximately two hundred inches of advertising, a new serial, "The Gold Canyon," by H. L. Howe, a children's story by Ethel Mae Morse, and a poem and an article by a grown-up friend, "Aunt Bess," as she is known to radio fans of the Henry Field station at Shenandoah, Iowa. The bus and train schedules were also printed.

"Our fifth anniversary number will deal with the history of Wisner," Graham stated. "We want to get stories from pioneers, because soon they will all be gone and their stories with them." He wishes to expand upon a series of historical articles written by Mrs. S. Emley, a pioneer Wisner club woman, which were published in seven instalments in *The Bee* during 1926 and 1927. Graham also expects to use several cuts made from old pictures of the town and its residents. Several old settlers will be asked to write accounts of the growth of various institutions of the town.

The boys have already combined Mrs. Emley's short articles into a booklet of

Why Make the Postman Guess?

USE Higgins' Eternal Black Writing Ink on your letters and cards, and rain will never wash away the addresses or smudge them so that they become illegible.

Nor can heat, moisture or chemicals fade or remove writing or records in Eternal. It is financially and commercially supreme—jet black, socially correct—and writes with equal ease with plain or fountain pens.

Fifteen cents the bottle. At the better stationers and druggists everywhere.

HIGGINS' ETERNAL
BLACK WRITING INK

Made Only By
CHAS. M. HIGGINS & CO.
271 Ninth St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HIGGINS'
Eternal Black Ink

Readin'—ritin'—Vul-Cot!

In nearly 85 per cent of the public and private schools and colleges of America, Vul-Cot is the standard waste basket—because it is one basket strong enough to stand the rough-and-tumble treatment it is sure to get. Its solid sides and bottom will not leak pencil shavings and chalk dust onto the floors. Vul-Cot comes in olive green, maroon, oak, walnut, mahogany—at stationery, house-furnishing and department stores.

VUL-COT
—*the national wastebasket*
Guaranteed 5 years
National Vulcanized Fibre Co.
Wilmington, Del.

TYPEWRITER PRICES CUT

World's best makes—Underwood, Remington, Oliver—prices smashed to almost half.

$2 down and it's yours

10 Days' Trial

All late models, completely rebuilt and refinished brand new. GUARANTEED for ten YEARS. *Send no money—big FREE* catalog shows actual machines in full colors. Get our direct-to-you easy payment plan and 10 days' trial offer. *Limited time, so write today.*
International Typewriter Ex., 186 W. Lake St., Dept. 924, Chicago

Save Your Feet

When all else fails, end your suffering with the
Heefner Arch Support
No Metal

Fully patented. It re-adjusts the entire *foot.* Write for free book and statements from doctors and users.

Heefner Arch Support Co., 313 M. E. Taylor Bldg., Louisville, Ky.

DO YOU WANT a new business profession of your own, with all the trade you can attend to? Then **become a foot correctionist**, and in a few weeks earn big income in service fees—not medical nor chiropody—easy terms for home training, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, no agency. *Address*
Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING, SWOLLEN, PERSPIRING FEET
25 CENTS • ALL DRUGGISTS

(*National Health Council Series*)

TAKING CARE OF YOUR HEART

By *Dr. T. Stuart Hart*, President Asso. for the Prevention and Relief of Heart Disease. If you are in perfect health or have leaking heart valves, you should know what this book tells you. Size 4 x 6 inches.

Bookstores, 30c; by mail, post-paid, 35c
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

twenty-two pages, which they expect to bind in attractive covers and distribute among the pioneers.

The boys have the same difficulties with their advertisers that large newspapers have. This was shown in Graham's explanation of how they solicited their advertising.

"When Hutton is around, I generally send him to see the merchants. If he isn't here, I go myself."

"Do the advertisers always have their copy ready?" I inquired.

"No. Sometimes we have to go back a second time. Sometimes they buy space and want us to write the ads. Some of these people are the very ones who complain if they don't like the ad."

"Do you have much collecting?"

"The merchants around here pay quite well. If they don't, we send statements on our own statement blanks."

Five hundred copies of the paper are printed each month. About one hundred of these go to subscribers outside the county, to addresses from California to New York and from Minnesota to Florida. At one time *The Bee* was sent to three cities in Germany. The oldest subscriber was also the first, an Ohio business man, born in Wisner, who also secured ten other subscriptions for *The Bee*. This man's subscription runs to 1934. Another long-time subscriber is paid up to 1931.

The papers always go into the post-office on time. The boys cut the size if they do not have time to publish the usual number of pages.

One of the red-letter days in the boys' lives was the day they went to Norfolk with the Wisner band to represent their town when the National Editorial Association tour went through that town in June, 1927. Reading on:

The boys went at the request of the Wisner Community Club, and while there they distributed to the editors of the nation, a special edition of *The Bee*, the last copies of which they printed on their first press as they passed down Norfolk Avenue on the Wisner float in the rain. Most of the paper had been prepared in *The Bee* office. It contained a welcome to the editors and items of interest about Wisner and the surrounding territory.

"It rained all of the time," Graham stated. "The padding on the press got wet and gave us trouble."

"Where have you learned all the newspaper expressions you use?" I was interested because the boy used all the familiar terms of the newspaper office with the ease of a veteran editor.

"I don't know," he confessed. "You know I learn something new about newspapers every week. This week I learned a term I had never heard before." And he probably did, for the boy is keen and alert; he has learned about type in his own little shop, and he has developed a "news sense" which city reporters may well envy.

"How long does it take to set up an issue?"

"About half a day. I generally do it on Saturday mornings, then I do not have to stop to do other things. When the other boys bother us, we chase them out and lock the door."

Graham and Hutton do not confine their activities to the newspaper, however. Hutton has just finished his freshman year in high school, and Graham will be a senior this fall. Both boys took part in the declamatory contest held this spring, and Graham took a leading part in a high-school operetta.

A great State sends you this Message

To the people of
AMERICA

FOR CENTURIES the glamour of romance has obscured the basic wealth of an inherently great State. Florida, the "Land of Flowers," named and claimed by the Spanish explorers, achieving destiny under five flags, emerged from its chrysalis a world-famous playground. Now a migratory million, responding to the beckoning call of Florida's sunshine, claim winter comfort, happiness and health in North America's own sub-tropics.

¶ Now a new era dawns. America's "last frontier" has passed—converted through vision and energy into a region where youth and maturity alike are challenged to carve a new and greater destiny with the raw materials Nature has placed at hand. Now the business man, the industrialist, the financier, the scientist, the teacher, the tiller of the soil, finds new phases of commerce impending, new industries gaining a substantial foothold, and millions of acres of virgin soil awaiting the plow, in a state already famous as one of the world's great garden spots.

The blessed comfort Florida offers seekers of health and sunshine will remain always. But through a searching survey authorized and recently completed by the State, new and basic facts about Florida industries, commerce, agriculture, community resources, recreation and sports facilities, health and climatic benefits, are available to you.

¶ Know Florida and its opportunities. Your questions are invited.

(An official advertisement authorized by the Legislature of the State of Florida)

Department of Agriculture :: Tallahassee

FLORIDA
GREAT SEAL
The SUNSHINE STATE

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
Tallahassee, Florida.
(Room 5)
Please send information and booklets about
....
(Subject)
Name..
Address..

INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

THOSE WAGE-WORKING WIVES

THE WIFE WHO WORKS FOR WAGES and makes prosperity in the luxury market is branded as "the new plutocrat" by a contributor to *The Century Magazine*. The other half of this new "plutocracy" is, of course, the husband who also works for wages, and this double-wage-earning couple, we are told, not only set a scale of spending which the husband who sticks to the old idea of earning "enough for two" can not meet, but they push out both men and women who need wage-work into the growing ranks of the unemployed. "How Peter is robbed by Paul and his Wife," is what the *Century* writer, Hugh A. Studdert Kennedy, subtitles his discovery. Concretely Mr. Kennedy was startled by contact with five competents who now find it impossible to get a job of any kind, and a husband who, having given in to his wife's employment until she was earning $300 a month against his $250, worries because they have contracted the habit of "blowing in" the $300. So Mr. Kennedy states the problem thus:

> Twenty years ago there were very few women in business; to-day there are very many. Ten years ago, when a girl in business married, she relinquished her job; to-day, she keeps it, with the result that a young married couple, both in work, have much more than is necessary to keep them in the way they would have lived ten years ago, when only the husband would be in work. They have plenty of money to spend in luxuries, such as motor-cars, radios, and so forth.
>
> It is, however, a case of robbing Peter to pay Paul; and while Paul runs round in an automobile, and has a radiola and a victrola and a ciné-kodak, and buys three suits for himself and his wife, where ten years ago he would have bought one, Peter, whose place is, may be, filled by Paul's wife, has difficulty in buying the bare necessaries of life. Ten years ago, when husbands only were working, every one might have had money enough to be well fed and clothed, but comparatively few money enough to buy a car or a radio or whatever in those days was its equivalent. Thus the apparent ability of large numbers of people to-day to buy luxuries is not entirely due to a general prosperity, but is to a large extent due to a new reapportionment of wealth under which one class of people is afforded abundance by the simple process of leaving another class short.
>
> In other words, a new social condition is steadily being evolved. Fifty years ago, the community was divided roughly into two classes, the comparatively wealthy capitalist and the comparatively poor wage-earner. To-day, from this latter class there has emerged a third, the double-wage-earning married couple, a new plutocracy, representing a great national wage-earning merger, in which overhead has been reduced, and enormous sums of money, which otherwise would have been expended on necessaries for all, diverted to the purchase of luxuries for a certain favored group.

The writer emphasizes the fact that these developments are "all good for business," but he cites two examples as food for thought. In the first case a widowed woman said that the conditions in her small university town were typified by her experience in going to work, when she found that "the married flappers, who had no intention of ever raising any children, or keeping house, or even keeping a husband too long, held the jobs at a wage often very much less than a woman who really has to support herself, and often a family, could possibly live on." In the second case the head of a State Bureau of Labor Statistics said:

> I have made it a rule never to give a job to a married woman whose husband is working, unless there is some special reason for it. The attitude of the average employer is very different. He really prefers the married woman whose husband is working, not so much because he can often get her for less than a man or woman who has no other means of support, or even chiefly for that reason, but because she is more prosperous, dresses better, is more contented, and less likely to ask for a raise. As to the use they make of their money, come here and I'll show you something.

Pointing to the parking space outside the window filled with all manner of cars, the speaker continued:

> Most of those cars belong to men and women workers in the offices round about here. If you were to inquire into the history of each one of them, you would find, first of all, that the ultimate ownership of at least 80 per cent. of them, and they the newer ones, are vested in some automobile loan association; in other words, that they are being bought on the instalment plan; and, secondly, you would find that they are mostly married couples who drive them away. She comes from her business, and he from his, and they drive away together. It all sounds very delightful, and is very delightful. There is no use in our butting against it. But, far too often, for every couple that drives away in a car to a restaurant dinner, a show to follow, and a radio dance later on, there is another couple, somewhere, walking home to save car-fare, and making out on resurrection pie to save the price of a dinner.

Mr. Kennedy sees slight prospect of a reaction against "luxury expenditure," because "nothing that any one can do will ever prevent Paul's wife from doing what she finds she can do, and has a mind to do":

> Paul's wife is still out in the world, working and winning harder than ever. And so, it seems to me, it must continue until the thing has been proved to the uttermost that Paul's wife is as good a man as Paul. When this has been done, a real redivision of labor can be made and will be made. But there will be no return to the old alinement.

Forbes Magazine (New York) prints the results of a study that has been made of one city, Portland, Oregon, with a population of 345,000, which reveals the fact that the middle class supplies the majority of women who work there. In a newspaper investigation the totals of women workers and the ratios of those married and living with their husbands, as reported by representative business concerns, were as follows:

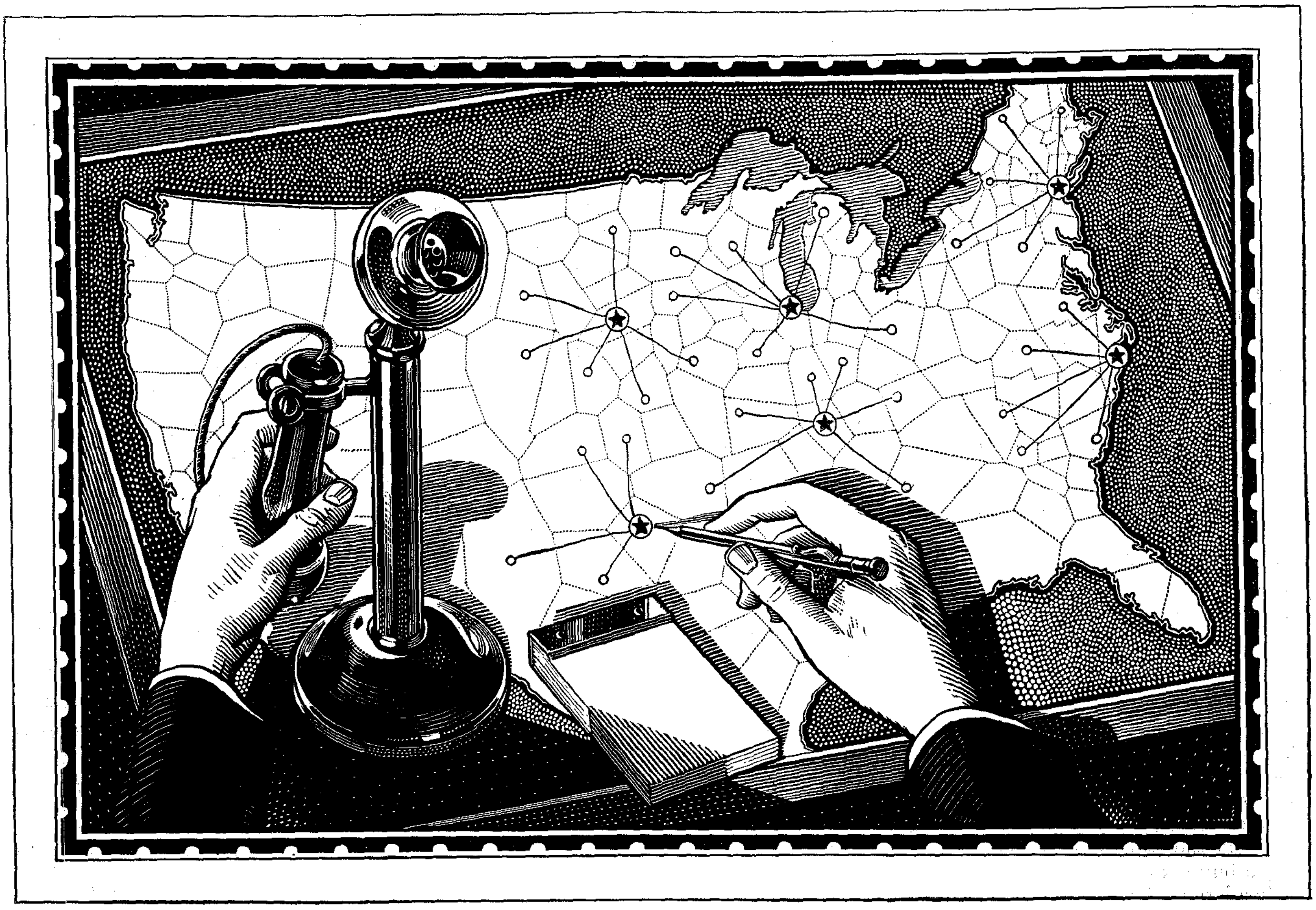
Nature of Business.	*Total Women Employees.*	*Married Women.*	*Per Cent.*
Women's shop	42	25	59.5
Factory	191	95	49.7
Laundry	32	15	46.9
Woman's wear store	123	55	44.7
Restaurant	78	29	37.2
Bank	21	5	23.8
Insurance company	34	6	17.6
Bond firm	11	1	9.1
Totals	532	231	

> The 231 of married women in that total of 532 is 43.4 per cent.
>
> The inquiry developed an estimate that no fewer than 6,000 married women were holding down jobs in commercial fields of the city. It equaled 35 per cent. of all employed women and girls.

This intrusion of an ever-increasing number of married women is accounted as a causal factor in the "unemployment in the midst of prosperity" that has been a new and puzzling proposition, according to Ernest Clifford Potts, who made the study. He writes:

> Some authorities say that the United States, through a combination of readjustments largely brought about by mass production, greater use of labor-saving machinery, and elimination of overproduction, has been accumulating a surplus of workers since 1924. Secretary Davis of the Department of Labor recently crystallized this view in saying that while 140 workers should now be required where 100 were needed in 1919, the actual fact is that 7 per cent. fewer workers are used.
>
> It must be perfectly obvious that this post-war period of readjustment has been one in which the number of workers should, by no means, have been needlessly increased. Has it been so increased by permitting great numbers of married women to return to business and industrial occupation, virtually without discrimination?

This National key town map Free to Anyone interested in cutting Costs



An Advertisement for Bell Long Distance Telephone Service

To LOWER distribution costs, business is turning to the key town method of buying and selling by telephone. By this plan each representative can "travel" farther, reach more people, buy and sell more—and cut expenses.

The national key town map, showing key towns and their calling areas, is now ready. This and regional maps may be obtained at any Bell Telephone business office. They are free.

Key town plans work like this. The sales or purchasing representative goes to the key towns in person. From each he makes his contacts by telephone with customers and prospects in that area. Expensive visits in person are made less often; yet by telephone more frequent and up-to-the-minute relations are maintained.

Related telephone services supplement the key town plan. Classified business telephone directories furnish lists of prospects, sequence calling lists save hours of time, the Bell System credit plan makes it possible to have bills for calls sent to home offices—avoiding the carrying of cash and helping in keeping records of contacts. Thus, Long Distance can be custom-made to fit your selling or buying problems—to increase business, yet lower costs. A call to your Bell Telephone business office will bring a copy of the national key town map to you. . . . . *Number, please?*

AMERICAN TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO. BELL SYSTEM AND ASSOCIATED COMPANIES

The Basis of Good Judgment

Management is often capable of better judgment than it uses.

It is not so much the lack of capacity to judge correctly as it is a lack of correct facts and figures on which to base judgment.

Business climbs from red to high black on *knowledge* of conditions, coupled with sane action.

When management establishes a competent source and better supply of *Knowledge,* the waste in its previous judgment is apparent.

Modern Accountancy develops the knowledge and organizes the sources of it. The judgment of good management applies it. *Greater* success is the result.

"Accountancy as a Career"—a chapter reprinted from the book, "An Outline of Careers"—is a text of general interest; mailed on request. Address nearest office.

ERNST & ERNST
ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS
SYSTEM SERVICE

Offices In 51 Principal Cities

AKRON
ATLANTA
BALTIMORE
BOSTON
BUFFALO
CANTON
CHICAGO
CINCINNATI
CLEVELAND
COLUMBUS
DALLAS
DAVENPORT
DAYTON
DENVER
DETROIT
ERIE
FORT WAYNE
FORT WORTH
GRAND RAPIDS
HOUSTON
HUNTINGTON
INDIANAPOLIS
JACKSON
KALAMAZOO
KANSAS CITY
LOS ANGELES
LOUISVILLE
MEMPHIS
MIAMI
MILWAUKEE
MINNEAPOLIS
NEW ORLEANS
NEW YORK
OMAHA
PHILADELPHIA
PITTSBURGH
PROVIDENCE
RICHMOND
ROCHESTER
ST. LOUIS
ST. PAUL
SAN ANTONIO
SAN FRANCISCO
SEATTLE
TAMPA
TOLEDO
WACO
WASHINGTON
WHEELING
WINSTON-SALEM
YOUNGSTOWN

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

HOW THE SMALL MERCHANT COMPETES WITH CHAIN STORES

CHAIN stores have multiplied so rapidly in almost every line of trade that the small merchant all over the country has been forced to devise ways and means of self-defense, and many think that the solution of his problem has been found in group buying. The chain store can offer low prices to the consumer because it can buy from the manufacturer in such large quantities. But why should not one hundred or five hundred small dealers combine and give even larger orders to the manufacturer, get the same reductions in price, and have the goods delivered at their individual doors? Such is the reasoning, we are told, that has led to the creation of cooperative buying organizations among retailers. The idea has spread rapidly, for many a local merchant is fighting for the life of his enterprise under competition with the chain stores.

Thus we find Henry Lohmann, secretary of the United Retail Grocers Association of Brooklyn, declaring before a trade convention at Utica that associated grocers throughout the United States may soon be making their purchases in even larger quantities than the chain stores, and thereby getting the same discounts and concessions. There is already a movement, he says, to combine the cooperative buying groups in Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware, and gradually to extend the plan until it is national in scope. Such a merger, he told his hearers, would buy commodities not only by the carload, but in lots of ten or twelve carloads at a time.

Mr. Lohmann has an article in the September *Nation's Business* entitled "Together We're Licking the Chains," and as he speaks for an association of six hundred retail grocers, his words have more than theoretical interest. Chain competition, he says, is growing so strong that independent retailers must do the bulk of their future buying through group organizations —that it is getting to be a case of "hang together or hang separately"—adding:

> When independents who are real merchants get together finally, no chain-store organization in the world is going to lick them. Of course, intelligent direction is vital, but independents have that, tho it is sometimes misconstrued into fighting instead of thinking.

What will be the effect for the consumer if these groups combine their forces? Mr. Lohmann answers:

> Suppose a hundred men, representing buying groups made up of the best grocers from cities in Pennsylvania or New York, or any other State, should meet together. Would the manufacturers listen to what they had to say? Would their ideas be given consideration by those who had goods to sell? The answers will be the retail conversation of a few years from now. The happy fact in the consideration of those questions is that no matter what the answers, the public will be the real winner. When the chains and the groups of independents begin direct competition, then will waste in distribution begin to disappear.
>
> A chain gathers up the experiences of its units, and passes them on to all, so that they profit by each other's mistakes and discoveries. The local trade associations can do a lot of this sort of service. Groups which pool their buying can do still more. If one of our members has a clerk taken sick, he won't be turned down when he asks for help. If he should find that every delivery truck has been in an accident, he will be able to pull through with the help of his fellows in the buying fraternity. They are still his competitors, but they are his best friends.
>
> Having taken one step toward making themselves better merchants, the rest of the way seems easier. Our members see daylight ahead, and are free from worry about the chains. They give their best thought toward building their business.

Group buying has now strongly entrenched itself in the ready-to-wear clothing markets of New York, according to *The Times,* which continues:

> While the volume of this type of purchasing probably represents less than 10 per cent. of the total garment business, the group operations within certain price ranges have been steadily expanding, on the reasoning that this method of purchasing is "the independent retailer's best means of meeting the competition of the chain systems in the department and specialty store fields." More garment manufacturers are catering to groups than ever before, and representative producers here credit the groups with now placing less emphasis on price and stressing style.

But what do the manufacturer and jobber think of group buying, which means the granting of lower prices? Judging by a letter from one of them to *The Retail Ledger,* published by the Philadelphia *Public Ledger,* they are not altogether happy about it. This correspondent says that his concern is receiving from cooperative buying groups many requests for special discounts and prices, to which he registers these objections:

> The cooperative organizations consist largely of a few merchants who have joined together, hoping to consolidate their buying and thus meet chain-store competition, but we find that most of these organizations are very loosely put together. There is no financial connection between the stores. They do not pay a fee to belong to the organization, and there is no responsibility so far as the organization is concerned, and our experience with such groups has been very unsatisfactory. They request special discounts on a large volume of business, but they are not in position to sign a contract guaranteeing any given volume of business, and their members are not loyal. They buy as they see fit, and we claim that we are entitled to know what we are to receive for what we give, as taking away a part of our legitimate profit is a serious matter to us; but many of these merchants can not see this angle of the proposition. They are simply trying to beat down prices, but are not doing it in a

businesslike way, and these organizations are springing up like mushrooms all over the West and Northwest. Our experience has been that they do not hold together very long, but are a disturbing element.

To this the editor of *The Retail Ledger* replies:

> We are rather surprized that your experience with group buying should convey a picture of loosely organized cooperatives, and are inclined to feel that this picture is perhaps peculiar to your own specific experience, for the fact is that group-buying is to-day well organized, on the whole, rather than loosely organized, and the trend is overwhelmingly in the direction of expansion and better organization of this functional activity.
>
> It is quite true, however, that owing to the rapidity with which group buying activity has developed, a large tho minority element of loosely organized and less efficient groups have come into being, their membership consisting for the most part of smaller stores which are "trying out" what is to them a new idea and which not unnaturally have a tendency to gravitate into offices where they are not required to commit themselves too definitely on expenses or purchases.

That group-buying is "the twentieth-century method of doing business," we are told, is the conclusion of some manufacturers, as well as of many retailers. Thus a New York coat manufacturer, Morris W. Haft, is quoted by *The Times* as saying:

> It is just as profitable to cater to groups as it is to the individual buyer, if merchandise that appeals is offered. I have found the groups willing to pay a fair price if they are shown merchandise which attracts and on which they can get a good turnover at reasonable mark-up.
>
> It is probably true that groups were first organized to get lower prices, but style has now become their main objective. While there may be some groups using price as a club, they are now in the minority. Many of the leading groups are working hand in hand with the manufacturer in the creation of special styles. This method is working out very well and eliminates any conflict between groups in types of merchandise selected. From many standpoints the manufacturer who works with a legitimate group is more advantageously placed than those who do not.

Perfectly O. K.—They were seated across the table from each other in the restaurant, the wealthy octogenarian and the gold digger.

"Will you marry me if I have my health rejuvenated?" he asked.

"I'll marry you, all right," she replied, "but you leave your health the way it is."—*American Legion Monthly*.

Local Color.—

A well-read man was Farmer Gray,
With knowledge by the peck,
And yet he cries most every day,
"I swan, gosh-ding, by heck."
"Why do you use those silly words?"
I asked him with respect.
Said he: "We've summer boarders now,
"And they want dialect!" —*Judge.*

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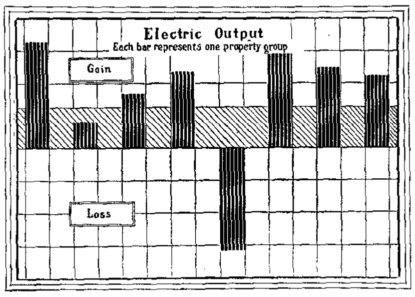

Through Diversity Gains Offset Losses

There was a 6.6% increase in electric output for the Associated System as a whole in 1927 (see shaded area of chart), despite a 16.2% loss for one of the property groups caused by unsettled local business conditions.

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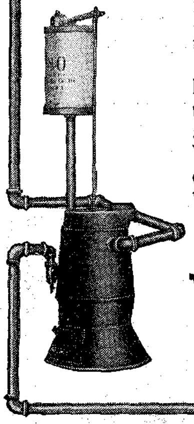

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

August 28.—The French Government, through its Ambassador at Moscow, invites Soviet Russia to adhere to the Kellogg anti-war pact, and the Russian Government requests more details on the matter.

August 29.—The Kellogg anti-war pact is signed by eight more nations—Peru, Liberia, Denmark, Bolivia, Austria, Cuba, Costa Rica, and Santo Domingo; and Roumania and Jugo Slavia, it is announced, accept invitations to sign.

Ethel Hertle, of New York City, wins the Wrigley ten-mile swim for women in Lake Ontario, in 5:34:36, outdistancing a field of fifty-two swimmers.

August 30.—Georges S. Bakhmeteff, Ambassador from Czarist Russia to the United States from 1911 until the Red Revolution, dies in his Paris exile.

Secretary of State Kellogg arrives in Ireland to repay President William T. Cosgrave's official visit to the United States last year, and is entertained at a State dinner and official reception in Dublin.

August 31.—The Soviet Russian Government expresses to the French Government its willingness to adhere to the Kellogg anti-war pact, with reservations.

Gene Tunney, retired heavyweight champion, is received by the Prince of Wales.

Two seaplane floats identified as parts of the Latham seaplane in which Capt. Roald Amundsen, Capt. René Gilbaud, of the French Naval Air Service, and four others set out in their effort to rescue the survivors of the *Italia*, are picked up off Fugloe Island, which lies off the coast of Norway, near Tromsoe.

September 1.—Former President Ahmed Bey Zogu takes the oath of office as King of Albania.

President Calles announces that he will not aspire to become President of Mexico again, that military dictatorship has come to an end, and that institutions and laws must govern the land.

September 2.—Maurice Bokanowski, French Minister of Commerce and Aviation, and four others are killed when the biplane in which they had started a flight at Toul crashes in flames.

September 4.—Adjutant Jean Assolant and Sergeant René Lefevre, French flyers, take off from Le Bourget Field, Paris, on a projected flight to New York, but are forced to land at Casablanca, Morocco, because of an oil leak.

Papers issued by the League of Nations Assembly show that Charles E. Hughes has been nominated by the jurists of thirty-one countries as a judge of the Permanent Court of International Justice, to succeed Dr. John Bassett Moore, resigned.

DOMESTIC

August 28.—Three brick buildings, built as a unit, collapse in Shelby, North Carolina, and kill eight persons and injure twenty-four.

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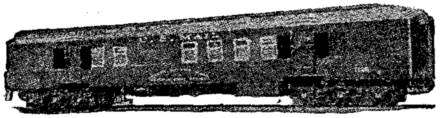

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Governor A. G. Sorlie of North Dakota dies at Bismarck, after an illness of three days. He is succeeded in office by Lieutenant-Governor Walter Maddock.

Corporation tax collections amounted to $26,338,528 in July of this year, as compared with $23,119,948 in July, 1927, according to an announcement by the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

August 29.—The bodies of M. M. Merrill and Edwin Ronne, who had been missing after starting from Buffalo for New York with Colonel Lindbergh's airplane, are found in a Pennsylvania mountain wilderness ten miles southwest of Port Jervis, New York, where the airplane had crashed.

August 30.—Senator Joseph T. Robinson, of Arkansas, formally accepts the Democratic nomination for Vice-President, and says that "it is in no sense an attempt at nullification to suggest changes in the Constitution or the law."

The New York State Federation of Labor indorses Governor Alfred E. Smith of New York for the Presidency.

Miss Mary Garrett Hay, internationally known feminist, dies at her home in New Rochelle, New York, on her seventy-first birthday.

September 1.—Illinois coal operators and miners sign a four-year agreement under which the miners accept a decrease in wages of about 16 per cent. for tonnage workers and 19 per cent. for day workers.

September 2.—A message received by the Rockford *Star* from Prof. W. H. Hobbs, head of the University of Michigan Greenland Expedition, announces the rescue of Bert Hassell and Parker Cramer from a fiord. The two men had attempted a flight to Sweden.

September 4.—Mrs. Florence E. S. Knapp, recently Secretary of State for New York, the first woman to be elected to public office by a statewide vote in New York, is sentenced to thirty days in jail for grand larceny of 1925 State census funds, which she administered.

All except sixteen of the sixty-four nations of the world have, in one form or another, express their adherence to the Kellogg antiwar pact, announces the State Department.

Lion Tamer.—TRAFFIC COP—"Say you! What do you think you are, driving at the rate of sixty miles an hour?"

MOTORIST—"It's like this, officer. I was hurrying to get a couple of tickets to the Police Beach Party before they were sold out."

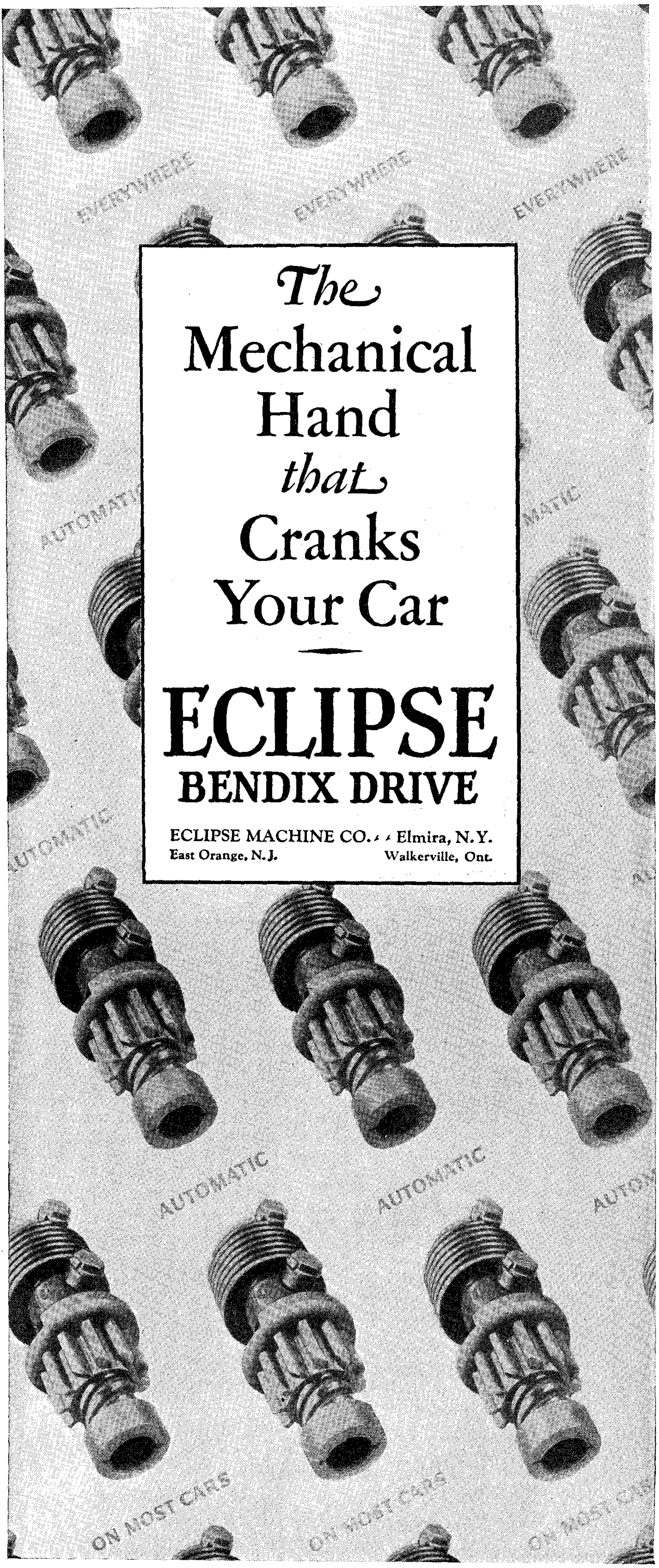
TRAFFIC COP—"I've just got two tickets left, sir. Here you are, sir. That's right, two dollars, sir. Lovely weather we're having, sir."—*Life.*

Taking No Chances.—Finally, there is a new story about British efficiency. To the hospital for seamen in London came lately a strange old man whose conversation was unintelligible to the attendants. So they burned his clothes, scrubbed him, shaved him, gave him a bromid and put him to bed. When he woke up the next day, it was discovered that he had dropt in to call on a sick friend.—*Christian Evangelist.*

Boost for Literature.—SADIE—"I'm going out to buy a book."

GERTIE—"A book! What on earth are you going to do with a book?"

"Oh, my husband bought me the most wonderful reading lamp yesterday."—*Life.*



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Handy Man.—Can milk and handle horses.—*Want ad in the Montreal Star.*

Alibi 3,794.—Wife—"Late, as usual!"

Husband—"But an absolutely new reason, my dear."—*Punch.*

Can't See the Joke.—

Man Buried Under Pile
of Lumber Still Serious
Bronx (N. Y.) Home News.

Embarrassed Bunny.—Clergyman—"I pronounce you man and wife—the ring, please."

Conjurer (reaching in his pocket and pulling out a rabbit)—"Gosh! the wrong act."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Conjugal Harmony.—Mr. and Mrs. Gann wore a very stunning ensemble costume of silver gray crêpe.—*Atlanta Journal.*

Time for Adjectives.—Most men call a spade a spade, until they happen to let it drop on their toe.—*Alva (Okla.) Review-Courier.*

News from Texas.—Ellen Terry, famous actress, died to-day. She became famous as Rudolph Valentino's leading lady in "The Four Horsemen."—*Laredo (Tex.) paper.*

All Forgiven.—"Vera is mad with Stella for saying that Thursley is only an apology for a man."

"Why should that worry Vera?"

"Haven't you heard? She's just accepted the apology."—*Passing Show (London).*

Unbridled Emotion.—

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—*Streamer head-lines in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Grammatical Pants.—Schoolmaster—"Now I want you to tell me which of those words are singular and which are plural. Tomkins, you take the first, 'trousers.'"

Tomkins (after deliberation)—"Singular at the top and plural lower down, sir."—*Punch.*

Piling Up Paul.—Dr. Shailer Mathews, Dean of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago, spoke on "Valuing Life in Retrospect," taking his theme from the third chapter of St. Paul's letter to the Philistines.—*New York Times.*

John Taylor, the blind preacher of Brule, recited by memory the lesson, for which he choose the first twenty-one verses of the third chapter of the Gospel According to St. Paul.—*New Haven Register.*

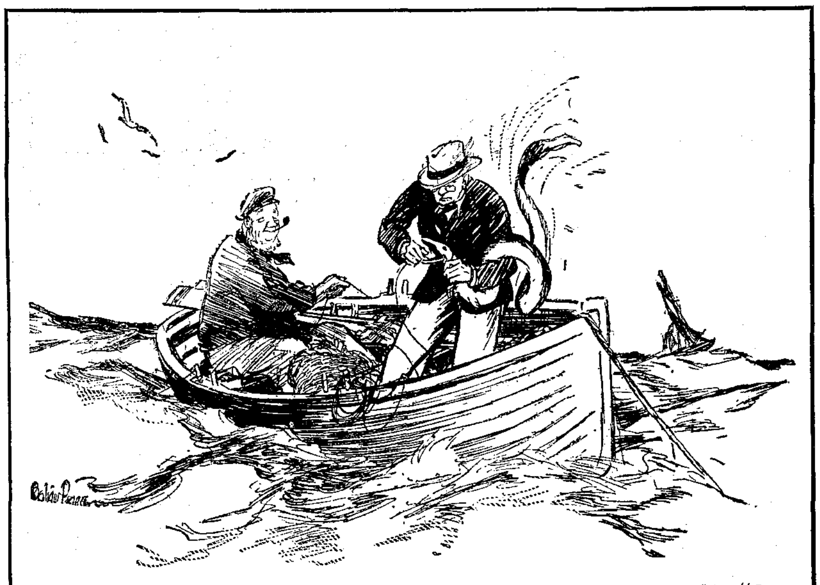
Avoid the Rush.—

HOPEWELL JAIL IS
OPENED TO PUBLIC
—*Richmond News-Leader.*

Clinch Champions.—First Ringsider (as the boxers hold)—"Not so hot, are they?"

Second Ditto—"No, there's only one John Gilbert and Greta Garbo."—*Life.*

Light Is Needed.—When Mayor E. R. Lewis and the Borough Council decided that the Borough of Island Heights should have an up-to-date street-lighting system, they called up-gflpflclaeeeeeleeyeenoETA ET ET TI.—*Toms River (N. J.) paper.*



Dentist (on fishing holiday, as he extracts hook from conger's mouth): "Open wide, please!" —*London Calling.*

How's Your Appetite?—

Good Things to Eat

Hay cutter, jacks, gas stoves, awnings.—*Ad in a Stamford (Conn.) paper.*

Just as Good.—Country Hotel Waiter—"You wished your coffee without cream, sir. I'm sorry, we have no cream. Will you have it without milk?"—*Punch.*

Wedding Finery.—The automobile in which he was driving from Gainesville to Jacksonville crashed into a concrete abutment on a bride.—*Gainesville (Fla.) paper.*

Absent-minded.—Wife—"Darn it, I simply can't find my bathing-suit anywhere!"

Husband—"Maybe you've got it on, dear."—*Life.*

Potting at Pedestrians Now.—

BILL JACKSON
FOUND SHOT TO
DEATH BY AUTO
—*Vicksburg (Miss.) paper.*

His Master's Voice.—Friend (eying very luxurious car)—"But you don't mean to tell me that you bought it just to satisfy a whim of your wife's?"

The Other (sadly)—"Ah, you don't know her, old man. She's got a whim of iron."—*Humorist (London).*

Hot Party.—Mrs. Fred W. Kruse of Kruse Terrace, entertained a large group of fiends.—*Minnesota paper.*

Landscape Decoration.—Jim—"How do you know there has been a picnic here?"

Zim—"I see by the papers."—*Life.*

President Follows Precedent.—

COOLIDGE, UP EARLY,
SHAVES WITH RAZOR
—*Rhode Island paper.*

Anxious to Please.—Boss—"Yes, I want an office boy. Do you smoke?"

Boy—"No, thank you, sir, but I don't mind having an ice-cream cone."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Bring on Your Germs.—The clean-up week is a fire preventative measure as well as a health preventative.—*Bryan (Tex.) paper.*

Wee Sma' Hours.—Father—"I should have thought that a night club was the very last place a daughter of mine would go to."

Daughter—"It usually is, darling."—*Punch.*

Took Chances.—Three subway trains, one after another, ran over George Hicks of Ozone Park, Queens, this morning, and were practically uninjured.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Hankering Army.—Three hundred thousand Freshmen will enter American institutions of higher yearning next fall.—*Princeton Seminary Bulletin.*

Absent-minded Auntie.—Suspicious Husband—"Who called this afternoon?"

His Better Half—"Only Aunt Sophie."

S. H.—"Well, she left her pipe."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Try a Doily.—Flapper—"I would like to try on that *vieux rose* frock in the window."

Saleslady—"I'm sorry, that's a lampshade, but we could copy it for you."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Busy Family.—Grocer—"Half a pound of rashers and some eggs on trust till your father comes home? And why doesn't your mother come here herself?"

Child (innocently)—"She's trying another shop!"—*Passing Show (London).*

Spare Parts.—"What are you doing now?"

"I have found a new circus turn—the friendship of a lion and a goat."

"But aren't there quarrels between them?"

"Oh, yes, they have their little quarrels, but then we buy a new goat."—*Der Gemütliche Sachse (Leipzig).*